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Lo! Gallia's cock, with drooping wings and crest,
Of palid fear the victim stands confest—
The british lion comes! appal'd, he cries,
Then safety seeks in flight—and flying—dies.

How must the continental powers of Europe have blushed at their pusillanimity when they read the following official account of what has been done, and what may be done, against France, when she is opposed by men of an undaunted and persevering spirit. Had the french at Austerlitz, been opposed by british, instead of Austrians and Russians, it is more than probable that Bonaparte, instead of being what he is, supposing him to have survived the battle, would, at least have shrunk into his original obscurity, but, more probably into non-existence. It is evident that it is not so much prowess which gives the french victory as the want of their being opposed by a nation having a cause which they think worth supporting, with a heart and hand determined to support it. When they have to contend with such a nation, instead of conquering, they fly panick-struck.

VICTORY

OVER THE FRENCH IN CALABRIA.

OFFICIAL ACCOUNT.

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 4, 1806.
A DISPATCH &c.

*Camp on the Plain of Maida,
July 6, 1806.*

SIR,—IT is with the most heartfelt satisfaction that I have the honor of reporting to you, for the information of His Majesty, the particulars of an action in which the French army quartered in this Province have sustained a signal defeat by the troops under my command. General Regnier having been apprized of our disembarkation at St. Euphemia, appears to have made a rapid march from Reggio, uniting as he advanced his detached corps, for the purpose of attacking and with his characteristic confidence, of defeating us. On the afternoon of the 3d inst. I received intelligence that he had that day encamped near Maida, about 10 miles distant from our position, that his force consisted at the moment of about 4000 infantry and 300 Cavalry, together with four pieces of artillery, and that he was

in expectation of being joined within a day or two by 3000 more troops, who were marching after him in a second division.

I determined therefore to advance towards his position, and having left 4 companies of Watteville's Regt. under Major Fisher, to protect the stores and occupy a work which had been thrown up at our landing place, the body of the army marched the next morning, according to the following detail. Advanced corps, Lieut. Col. Kempt, with three 4 pounders, Light Infantry battalion, detachment Royal Corsican Rangers, detachment Royal Sicilian Volunteers; 1st brigade, Brigadier General Cole, with three 4 pounders, Grenadier Battalion 27th Regt. 2nd brigade, Brigadier General Ackland, with three 4 pounders, 78th and 81st Regt. 3d. Brigade, Colonel Oswald with two four pounders, 58th. Regt. Watteville's Regt. five companies. 20th Regt. Lt. Colonel Ross, landed during the action. Reserve of Artillery, Major Lemoine, four 6 pounders and two howitzers. Total rank and file including the Royal Artillery, 4795.

General Regnier was encamped on the side of a woody hill below the village of Maida, sloping into the plain of St. Euphemia. His flanks were strengthened by a thick impenetrable underwood, the Amano a river perfectly fordable, but of which the sides are extremely marshy, run along his front; any approach to him from the sea side along the borders of which I directed my march until I had nearly turned his left, was across a spacious plain which gave him every opportunity of minutely observing my movements. After some loose firing of the flankers to cover the deployments of the two armies, by nine o'clock in the morning, the opposing fronts were warmly engaged; when the

proWess of the rival nations seemed now fairly at trial before the world, and the superiority was greatly and gloriously decided to be our own. The corps which formed the right of the advanced line was the battalion of light infantry consisting of the light company of the 20th, 27th, 35th, 58th, 61st, 81st, and Watteville, together with 150 choice battalion men of the 35th Regt. under Major Robinson; directly opposed to them was the favourite French Regiment, the 1st. Léger. The two corps at the distance of 100 yards fired reciprocally a few rounds, when, as if by mutual agreement, the firing was suspended and in close compact order and awful silence they advanced towards each other until their bayonets began to cross. At this momentous crisis the enemy became appalled. They broke and endeavoured to fly; but it was too late, they were overtaken with the most dreadful slaughter. Brigadier General Ackland whose brigade was immediately on the left of the light infantry, with great spirit availed himself of this favourable moment, to press instantly forward upon the corps in his front. The brave 78th Regt. commanded by Lieut. Col. M'Leod and the 81st under Major Plenderleath, both distinguished themselves on this occasion. The enemy fled with dismay and disorder before them, leaving the plain covered with their bodies.

The enemy being thus completely discomfited on their left, began to make a new effort with their right, in the hopes of recovering the day. They were resisted most gallantly by the brigade under Brigadier General Cole. Nothing could shake the undaunted firmness of the Grenadiers under Lieut. Col. O'Callaghan and of the 27th Regt. under Lieut. Col. Smith. The Cavalry successively repelled from before their

front, made an effort to turn their left, when Lieut. Col. Ross, who had that morning landed from Messina, with the 20th Regt. and was coming up to the army during the action, having observed the movement, threw his Regiment opportunely into a small cover upon their flank, and by a heavy and well directed fire, entirely disconcerted their attempt. This was the last feeble struggle of the enemy, who now, astonished and dismayed by the intrepidity with which they were assailed, began precipitately to retire, leaving the field covered with carnage. Above 700 bodies of their dead have been buried upon the ground. The wounded and prisoners already in our hands (among which are General Compere an Aid-de Camp, the Lieutenant Colonel of the Swiss Regiment, and a long list of officers of different ranks) amount to above one thousand. There are also above one thousand men left in Monteleone and the different Posts between this and Reggio who have mostly notified their readiness to surrender, whenever a British force shall be sent to receive their submission and to protect them from the fury of the people. The peasantry are hourly bringing in fugitives, who dispersed in the woods and mountains after the battle. In short, never has the pride of our presumptuous enemy been more severely humbled, nor the British troops more gloriously proved, than in the event of this memorable day. His Majesty may, perhaps, still deign to appreciate more highly the achievements of this little army, when it is known that the second division which the enemy were said to be expecting had all joined them the night before the action; the statement I have had of their numbers placed them at not a less calculation than 7000 men. Our victorious infantry continued the pursuit of the enemy so long as they were able; but as the latter dispersed in every direction, and we were under the necessity of preserving our order, the trial of speed became unequal. The total loss occasioned to the enemy by this conflict cannot be less than 4000 men. When I oppose to the above our own small comparative loss, as underneath detailed, his Majesty will, I hope discern in the fact, the happy effects of that established discipline to which we

owe the triumphs by which our army has been latterly so highly distinguished. I am now beginning my march southward preparatory to my return to Sicily, for which station I will re-embark with the army, as soon as his Sicilian Majesty shall have arranged a disposition of his own force to secure those advantages which have been gained by the present expedition.—There seldom has happened an action in which the zeal and personal exertion of individuals were so imperiously called for as in the present; seldom an occasion where a General had a fairer opportunity of observing them. The General Officers and those who commanded Regiments, will feel a stronger test of their merits in the circumstances which have been detailed of their conduct, than in any eulogium I could presume to pass upon them. The 58th and Watteville's regiment, commanded by Colonels Johnson and Watteville, which formed the reserve under Colonel Oswald were ably directed in their application to the essential duty. The judgment and effect with which our artillery was directed by Major Lemoine, was, in our dearth of Cavalry, of most essential use; and I have a pleasure in reporting the effective services of that valuable and distinguished Corps. To the several departments of the army every acknowledgement is due, but to no Officer am I bound to express them so fully on my part, as to Lieut. Colonel Bunbury, the Deputy Quarter Master General, to whose zeal and activity and able arrangements in the important branch of service which he directs, the army as well as myself are under every marked obligation. From Capt. Tomlin the acting head of the Adjutant General's Department, and from the officers of my own family, I have received much active service. Among the latter I am to mention Lieut. Col. Moore of the 23d Light Dragoons, who being in Sicily for his health at the time of our departure, solicited permission to accompany me on this expedition; he was wounded in the execution of my orders. From the Medical Department under Mr. Greaves, the Deputy Inspector, I am to acknowledge much professional attention, the more so as their labours have been greatly accumulated by the

number of the wounded prisoners, who have become equally with our own, the subject of their care. The scene of action was too far from the sea to enable us to derive any direct co-operation from the navy, but Admiral Sir Sidney Smith, who had arrived in the Bay the evening before the action, had directed such a disposition of ships and gun boats as would have greatly favoured us had events obliged us to retire.

[Here follow compliments to the Navy]

Return of killed and wounded, of the British troops under the command of Major General Sir John Stuart, in the battle on the plains of St. Eufemia near Maida, 4th July, 1806.

Total 1 officer, 3 sergeants, 41 rank and file killed. 11 officers, 8 sergeants, 2 drummers, 261 rank and file wounded.

Names of officers killed and wounded.

Killed Light Infantry Battalion, Capt. MacLean, 20th regiment.

Wounded Major Hamill, Maltese regiment. Major Paulet, 44th regt. severely. Lt. Col. McLeod, Major P. Stewart, Capt. P. MacPherson and P. MacGregor, Lieutenant James MacKay, Ensigns Colin MacKenzie and P. MacGregor, 78th regt. Capt. Waterman, Lieut. and Adjutant Ginger, 81st regt. STAFF, Lt. Col. Moore 23d Dragoons, and acting Aid de Camp.

LONDON, AUGUST 5.

THE LATE AFFRAY AT TULLAMORE.

On the 22d ult. 4 companies of Irish Militia light infantry, the Londonderry, Managh, Sligo and county of Limerick, halted in Tullamore, on their march to their different regiments from Birr, where they had been quartered.

Early in the evening a militia man was addressed on the bridge by a boy, who cannot be discovered, and who pointing to a German soldier, desired the militia man to take care of those Germans, calling them at the same time by an offensive appellation. Upon this the militia man struck the German a violent blow on the head with a stick, which brought him to the ground. The German being severely hurt, complained much, and a German Officer seized the militia man, and giving him up to the patrol, ordered him to be taken to the guardhouse. This produced some little confusion, and, unfortunately at that moment the militia bugle sounded to arms: it is not known whether the bugle sounded to assemble the men at their usual hour of parade, or in consequence of the interference of some ill-disposed person, but upon hearing it, the militia men crowded into the streets with their arms. A party of them formed, fixed their bayonets, and rushed up the street towards the guardhouse, to which the prisoner had been conveyed. One of the officers, capt. Jones, of the Sligo, exerted himself without effect to restrain them, and a Brigade Major (a German Officer, but dressed in a scarlet uniform, and probably not

known to be such) drew his sword, ran in front of them succeeded in appeasing them for a moment, and with the assistance of capt.— Jones forced them down a lane. There they soon became ungovernable again, rushed into the street in different directions and began to fire upon the German infantry, who by this time had assembled in considerable numbers.— The Germans fought at first only with the bayonet, but having made some prisoners they took their ammunition and fired upon the militia. The battle then became general, and several fell on both sides; but General Linfingen, who had before ineffectually interfered to appease the tumult, ordered out the cavalry, charged through the streets, and put an end to the business. During the remainder of the night nothing occurred, the peace being preserved by patrols, and the militia were marched off next morning by Gen. Dunn, (who had been absent upon duty at Birr) upon their several routes, with the exception of such as he detained upon the charge of their having been particularly active. It appears that 25 Germans, had been wounded, eight very slightly, one has since died, another (an officer) is not expected to recover. Of the militia 13 are wounded, five slightly, and one died almost immediately on being removed to the hospital.

“It is quite certain that the inhabitants of the town took no part whatever in the affray: one of them, by mere accident, was cut down and badly; but there has been no interruption of the harmony and good will which had prevailed antecedently between them and the German troops.—*Dublin Evening Post.*”

From *Bell's Weekly Messenger*—July 7.

GENERAL MIRANDA.—The following letter to the American President we insert, as it shows the romantic spirit of the adventurer, and the confidential situation in which he stood with the principals in the government of the United States:

NEW YORK, Jan. 23 1806.

MR. PRESIDENT.—I have the honor to send you, inclosed, the natural and civil history of China, of which we conversed at Washington. You will, perhaps, find more interesting facts, and greater knowledge in this little volume, than in those which have been before published on the same subject, concerning this beautiful country. If ever the happy prediction which you have produced on the future destiny of our dear Columbia, is to be accomplished in our day, may Providence grant that it may be under your auspices, and by the generous efforts of her own children. We shall then, in some sort, behold the revival of that age, the return of which the Roman Bard invoked in favour of the human race.—

The last great age, foretold by sacred rhymes,
Renews its finish'd course—Saturnian times
Roll round again, and mighty years begun
From this first orb, in radiant circles run.
With the highest consideration, and profound respect, I am, Mr. President, your very humble and very obedient servant,
F. DE MIRANDA.

To Thomas Jefferson Esq. President of the United States. (Private).

CAMBRIDGE, July 3.—Mr. Kett, butcher at Norwich, has a hog, bred and fed by himself, which has been fattened to the enormous weight of 50 stone.

In the late storm of thunder and lightning, in the neighbourhood of Exeter, the effect was very extraordinary; in the church-yard of the town of Moreton, the earth was rooted up from several of the graves, and three or four human skulls thrown to a considerable distance—and near Bow, in the same county, about 50 trees were cut in halves, as if done with a saw; the report of the thunder was similar to the firing of a number of pieces of artillery in regular succession.

On Saturday morning died, at his house in George street, Portman-square, ARTHUR RICHARD DILLON, Archbishop and Duke of Narbonne, Primate of the Gauls, President of the States of Languedoc, and commander of the Order of the Holy Ghost. This venerable prelate, who was eminently distinguished for his knowledge, talents, and eloquence, was the youngest brother to the late and uncle to the present Viscount Dillon. He was born at St German en Laye, in the year 1721, ordained Bishop of Evreux the 28th of October, 1753; Archbishop of Toulouse, in 1758; Archbishop of Narbonne, in 1762; and Commander of the Order of the Holy Ghost, in the year 1776. When the revolution took place in France, which was a total subversion of every principle which all good men hold dear and sacred, he retired to this country, where he has since constantly resided, preferring the sacrifice of his high rank and situation to a dereliction of those principles of duty and honor which uniformly guided his conduct through a long and meritorious life.

On Friday a beautiful lady, a Miss Helebeck, of Sloane-street, with her servant, and another lady, riding in the park, the horse took fright, and ran furiously through Cumberland gate, along Oxford street, galloping up to the Edgware road. The lady kept her seat with courage, not asking the aid of any person, until the animal rather slackening his pace opposite King-street, when being exhausted, she lost her fortitude, fainted, and unfortunately fell on her head, and was taken up by one of the men at the wheelers shop speechless, bleeding at the ears, temples, and nose. Mr. Ogle, surgeon, of Russell-street, being present, afforded every assistance, and took her home in a coach in a most alarming and dangerous state.

The inhabitants of Andover were much alarmed on Thursday evening, by a whirlwind, which, from the description, nearly resembled a West Indian tornado. It carried up three hay cocks, in a field near the town, belonging to Mr. Thomas Hearn, to an height beyond calculation, as a great portion of the hay was literally carried beyond the reach of the human eye. When seen again the estimated height was upwards of 800 feet. It fell in different parts of the town and neighbourhood, a portion of it fell half a mile from the spot whence it was carried up. The consternation of the labourers in the fields was very great.

About eighteen months ago a man deserted from the 91st regiment of foot, and no intelligence was received of him till a few weeks ago, when a sergeant, taking a party of recruits to Ireland, heard at Ellesmere, of his being in that neighbourhood. He accordingly went to the village described, and as he passed a meeting-house, he perceived the deserter in the pulpit, haranguing a large congregation, who were equally surprised at seeing the sergeant bear away the preacher as his prisoner. He was brought to Chester Castle on the 3d ult. and the next morning proceeded to join the regiment.

ELOPEMENT.—Saturday week a young lady of Leicester, of much respectability and fortune, eloped with an attorney in the same town. During the absence of the family at a dinner party she contrived to remove all her cloaths, but being observed, information was given to her parents the same evening. Her father sat up all night in his boots, determined to disappoint any bold intruder; but, in the morning about nine o'clock, being rather overcome with sleep, the young lady took advantage of it, leaped over the garden wall, and ran through the Beast market, to the astonishment of all the two and four legged animals, without hat or cap, to the house of her gallant, from whence they proceeded to church, got married, and immediately set off for the metropolis.

HAZARDOUS BETTING.—On Thursday week, during the cocking in Mr. Loftus's Pit at Newcastle, a gentleman, on a cock being pounded, bet 10 guineas to a crown, which he lost in nearly the space of a minute, as the pounded cock, while his antagonist was pecking at him, rose, and after a stroke or two, laid him dead. What is singular, the same gentleman, in going from the Cockpit to the race ground in his carriage, accompanied by some other gentleman, one of them observed the absurdity of buying money so dear, to which the other replied, he would bet the same on any thing, if he thought he could win; the former gentleman said he would take it. “Done,” says the gentleman. “I will bet ten guineas to a crown that my carriage does not break down in going or returning from the race ground.”—The bet was accepted; and in going about 100 yards further, down came the carriage. And thus, in the course of the same day, he lost his two bets of ten guineas to 5s.

Mr. D. Lambert has long been in high estimation among the sporting amateurs, for his breed of cocks, dogs, &c. Since he has been in London, he has disposed of his kennel, which fetched the following prices:—

Peg, a black setter bitch	41 Guineas
Punch, a setter dog	26 Ditto
Brush, Ditto	17 Ditto
Bob, Ditto	20 Ditto
Bell, Ditto	32 Ditto
Bounce, Ditto	22 Ditto
Sam, Ditto	26 Ditto
Charlotte, a pointer bitch	22 Ditto
Lucy, Ditto	12 Ditto

218 Guineas.

Mr. Mellish was the purchaser of the seven setters, and Lord Kinnaird of the two pointers.

THE BISHOP OF LONDON.—This most venerable and most excellent Patron of the Church, in February last added, as a Codicil to his intended will, among the charitable and numerous legacies which he intends to bequeath, the sum of 6000l. to the charitable Institution for the Benefit of decayed Clergy. His Right Rev. Lordship a few days ago sent for the Treasurer to the said Charity, and on waiting on his Lordship, after a trifling conversation relative to the state of the said Fund, the Prelate presented the Treasurer with a draft upon his banker for the amount of the sum (6000l.) bequeathed, saying, “This sum I lately bequeathed to that Charitable Institution; but as the interest and principal will in some degree become beneficial to the Fund, I think it will be much better to receive it now than to wait my death.”

BASSETERE, (St. Kitts) Aug. 29.
Unparalleled murder, aggravated by suicide!

We have to record one of the most horrid scenes that ever appeared in the annals of this or any other country—a scene too dreadful for imagination to conceive—too unnatural for posterity to credit:—in which the weakness of Human reasoning is totally absorbed in the dreadful result of the most mature deliberation; the public mind is still in such a state of agitation from the enormity of the transaction that we know not when it will regain its wonted tranquillity.—Mr. Francis Constable! a man naturally of a gloomy habit, but whose probity and placid manners for several years past, had gained him the respect and esteem of the inhabitants of this island, in which he had long resided, has defaced all his good qualities, and will make HORROR accompany the mention and recollection of his name by this last and most dreadful act of his life—THE DELIBERATE AND CRUEL MURDER OF HIS FOUR INFANT CHILDREN; adding thereto the still more hideous act of suicide, by putting a period to his own miserable existence by a large dose of laudanum. But, to descend to particulars, as far as they have reached us: Mr. C. quitted his store on Wednesday afternoon, and went home in as apparent composure, as he had ever been. He, however, in the course of the evening, evinced some degree of restlessness, and impatiently desired the mother of his three colored children to put them all to bed (including a fine boy of about 14 years of age, his only son by his late wife:) soon after this was complied with, the woman herself retired, and he remained in the hall, preparing for the execution of his diabolical purpose, which was too fatally accomplished in the following manner, after one of his intended victims had escaped:—When the stillness of night made him believe his woman and children were fast asleep, he silently crept into the chamber, and began the work of Death, by an attempt to strangle the unsuspecting mother, hoping, by giving her at the same instant, a violent blow on the temple with a boot jack, to render her incapable of resistance.—Fortunately the blow had not the desired effect, but alarmed her so much, that she struggled from the grasp he had on her throat, and escaped through the window to call in the neighbours. Another Woman (her Relation) in the House, awaked by the noise, and equally alarmed at what she saw, made her escape the same way, when Mr. C. deliberately shutting himself closely in, began the horrid tragedy. Having previously prepared Cords, he put one round the neck of each sleeping infant, and it must be presumed, that, finding he could not effectually strangle them, he must have held them up, suspended, in one hand, while, with the other (horrid to relate!) he gave them repeated stabs about the body, with a pistol having a spring-bayonet. The youngest (a fine Girl not three months old) having one slight mark of the wea on on its left pap, no doubt the tightness of the Cord had soon finished his purpose with her. His Son, and the two other Girls, had seven or

eight stabs, many of which were mortal, and, it is also supposed, from his left hand being much bruised and covered with blood, that he did not effectuate his purpose with the bigger Children without considerable difficulty:—in fact, one was said to have been overheard remonstrating and endeavouring to avert the purpose of this cruel Father. After the Women had got out, the cry of "MURDER" resounded through the neighbourhood, and along the whole street, but did not meet for some time with due attention, for, who could credit the Tale, that a Father (particularly so affectionate as Mr. C. had ever been) was inhumanly butchering his own Children?—Nature forbade it!—By dint of perseverance, however, a few at length gave ear to it, and Mr. Adlam, sen. Mr. Moore, Mr. Bamber, Mr. Popplewell, Mr. Brownbill (Mr. C's Clerk,) and others, came to the house. The former gentleman called to Mr. C. requesting he would open the door, as he had some business to transact with him. The wretched Man replied with calm composure, and as if in the act of hushing one of the children to sleep, that *was no time for business*, and that if he had any business to settle with him, to call in the morning, at the same time, disclaiming all occasion to use Mr. Adlam's reiterated offers of service, if he could render any. The door being at length forced, he was seen lying on the floor, huddled up; from which position, however, he immediately arose, seemingly alarmed, and approached those who had entered, ordering them repeatedly to quit the house.—Seeing him stagger, Mr. Adlam and Mr. Brownbill seized each an arm and one saying *Good God Constable, what have you done?* (not knowing, at the time, of the horrid transaction in the adjoining room;) he coolly replied, *Well, can you help it?* and then endeavored to draw them near a table, on which (when the Candle was raised) the fatal instrument of Death was seen, and immediately secured. He was then led to the sofa, where being laid, he almost instantaneously fell asleep.—TO WAKE NO MORE!—On carrying the Candle into the chamber, what a scene presented itself!—Four hapless infants weeping in their blood!—three of them already dead, and the eldest Girl who just lived long enough to be removed into the next room, said she was dying, and asked for some water, when she joined her murdered brothers and sisters! Assistance was procured for the wretched Father, but happily assistance was in vain—he lived in convulsive agony, till half past 8 yesterday morning, when he expired a horrid Spectacle to behold, as some of the by-standers who were present at the awful moment of his entering a dreadful ETERNITY, declare that he had more the ghastly appearance of a Demon, than of a fellow man! A coroner's inquest was held on the Bodies of the unfortunate infants, and the verdict returned was of course *murdered by the hand of Mr. Francis Constable*. When the Inquest was held on the body of this wretched Man, the dreadful verdict of *Self Murder* was returned. Two papers were produced in evidence, one purporting to be a letter dated the 21st of August, addressed to

Thomas Pemberton and Richard Pridie, Esqrs. wherein he names them Trustees of a Deed executed on the 16th of August. The other apparently intended as a justification of his conduct in this last act, and is as follows:—
"POOR, wretched Creature! what hast thou brought thyself and that poor unfortunate boy * to!

"When I reflect on the happy situation I once was in, and look now to that I am reduced to, life becomes a burthen—not the most distant hope or prospect of ever getting forward. As I must fall, I had better give up while I can pay every one honestly their own, and not by delay injure those that might repose confidence in me.

"My poor unfortunate boy! my heart bleeds to see the misery I have brought you to! this drives me to melancholy, despair, and madness. Let us leave the World, my poor fellow! before you know the state you are reduced to.

"My poor dear Child, † I don't regret the little settlement that is made on you: I wish it had been more. Had it remained in the hands of your father, it would have been wasted away, and you would be unprovided for. Your unhappy father feels for the pain it must give you to hear of his horrid and tragical end, and that of your poor Brother. Forgive me, my dear child, though your sufferings will be great; I have not fortitude to bear up any longer!

"You other poor unfortunates! I have been the means of your coming into the World: I have not the means to leave you suppo—the poor Woman, your Mother, has neither abilities or industry to provide for you. Shall I leave you to perish on the face of the Earth? No! it cannot be!

"Pity the poor Wretch who was drove to this by melancholy and despair! He was not actuated by malice, anger, hatred, or revenge, but pity to the poor unfortunates who would have been left to want and misery!

"I forgive every one, and beg forgiveness of any that I may have unknowingly injured.

"Put the poor unfortunates into the grave with decency, as it can be lawfully done, that the horrid scene may be closed from the World.

(Signed) "FRANCIS CONSTABLE."

What a pernicious system has this poor weak mortal unfortunately formed for himself! What a dire contrast to the seeming meekness of the last few years of his life! If he had any (the most distant) sense of Religion, what must have been his idea, at the moment he wrote (what he considered) his Justification? Hapless man!—or, at the moment when he gave the first stab to his unfortunate Child? His murdered infants were carried together, in one hearse, to their graves, calling forth the sympathetic tear for their premature fate as it passed; while the remains of their unpietied parent were interred on a part of his land in New-Town.

* His son by his late wife. † His daughter in England. ‡ His three colored children.

FROM THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND.

We have not been unmindful of our friend ARTHUR or his communications; but a variety of engagements and urgent concerns prevented our paying to them that attention which their honest patriotic zeal entitles them to; a zeal which he may be assured, endears them to us and recommends their author to our esteem.

If ARTHUR were made as thoroughly acquainted with the English, as a long residence with that people has made us, he would know, as we do, that the prejudices entertained against the Irish, of which he complains, are confined to the low, the ill bred and the ignorant. With the enlightened part of the British community the Irish stand as high, as any other men. Indeed, they are by such persons generally appreciated, according to the merits they are found to disclose. There is a kind of biped in every country, whose money overbalances his brains, and who wears the clothes while he wants every characteristic of the gentleman. Those have just sense enough to know that from the external appearance of a gentleman, some portion of mental qualifications is expected. They can read a newspaper; they get j-it-books by heart, and on this stock they at once set up the trade of wits. Deprive them of this, and you take away their all. "The times have been that when the brains were out the man would die," says Macbeth. If life subsisted wholly by brains, we should have no elbowing in any country. There would be more than room enough in every city of the world. Those things to whom we allude, having cavities where brains ought to be, stuff them with Joe Miller's wattle paper, and having nothing else to offer, are not to be blamed for offering such wares as they have. And as it has been the fashion time immemorial, to draw upon Irish Bulls for half the wit in the jest books, half of what those creatures have to say, must of course relate to that subject. But our friend Arthur may be assured that the beings of whom we speak are not confined to London or England—They are to be found in New-York, in Philadelphia, in Baltimore; and Dublin, to our knowledge, is swarmed with them. In no place is poor Pat worse handled than in his own metropolis. There the poor country fellow hears the pert cub behind the counter, cry to him as he passes, "Arrah Pat, how many ships did you ride to town in?" as gleefully as he could in London. And the truth is that, as the Irish have rather more of the constituents for keeping up fun, than any other people, they are on this subject more valuable in Dublin than in London. In America, Irish bulls furnish a large portion of what is by a great misnomer, called polite conversation; and, sooth to say, whenever the Irish character is to be sacrificed in this way, in any country, we have generally found one half of the faggots were brought on the shoulders of Irishmen themselves.

The English have unquestionably violent national prejudices. So have the people of all countries under heaven. And we doubt whether it would be advisable, we are sure that it would not be possible; to separate that feeling from the instincts of man. It is the patriotism

of the vulgar of all countries. John Bull when ignorant, looks down on Pat; but let us tell Arthur that he looks with not more kindness upon Sawney. To him Taffy is the poorest animal existing: Perhaps we should except a Frenchman—and as every foreigner is a Frenchman to John, the whole continent comes in for its share of his contempt. The common English, in fact, have so long associated certain ideal qualities with the people of every country, that the one is never spoke of but, pop, the others come into his head. For instance, utter the word Ireland, and a whole train of bulls and blunders pass along the retina of John's brain. Speak of Scotland and he instinctively scratches himself. Taffy, as he calls the Welchman, never appears to his mind's eye, but mounted upon a goat with a leak as long as his arm, held up to his mouth in the act of cranching. If America be mentioned, 'tis twenty to one he hams yankeedoodle instinctively:—Or name but France and there rises to his imagination a train of shambles as long as Fleet-Market filled with nothing but frogs. 'The frog-eating son of a b—,' says John, of the very Frenchman that at the very time he is serving. But is there nothing of this kind returned upon John?—Indeed there is. In Paris and in Dublin John may be seen gibbered up in full sized caricature, that is to say about as large as an ox, and as fat as a bacon hog. In Paris he is often illustrated with the words *quelle Bete* over him, and before him a surloin of beef large enough for twenty persons, which he devours voraciously. Arthur may perhaps not have considered that this very national feeling is a salutary source of emulation between countries, which lord Moira in a very eloquent speech once said he should be sorry to see extinguished. As to the intellectual endowments of the Irish we can assure Arthur that they are valued to his wish by every man in England capable of estimating them. Not in the precincts of Trinity College Dublin are the names he mentions (a) more revered or admired than in England and Scotland. Upon that subject the universal opinion in England is, that Ireland bears away the palm for wit and oratory—Scotland for judgment—Perhaps John considers himself as enjoying both in a high degree—though we have never heard the palm of wit merely, contested with Ireland. Sam Foote the first of wits, was accustomed to aver that he could find more of that article among the low Irish in a week, than in the first circles of Europe in a month. On some other occasion we may offer something more upon this subject.

(a) Beside a long list of statesmen and warriors driven to foreign countries by restrictive laws. The land can boast of her Usher, Boyle, De ham, Congreve, Moynieux, Farquhar, steel, Stone, Berkeley, Orneby, Pafnel, Swift, Helmsam, Robinson, Johnson, (Crysal) Sterne, Goldsmith, Tickle, Brook, two Lelands, Hamilton, Kivan, Buckerstaffs Macklin, Malone, Mrs. Sheridan, two Sheridans, Giffitt, Courney, Burgh, Burke, Flood, Gratian, Curran, Dr. Young, Fletcher, Hore, Quin, Egan, M'Nally, Yeverton, Baron Smith, Ponsonby, Hugh, M'Cauley, Boyd, Emmett and others. What country in the world, of the same extent, can produce such a constellation of geniuses?

NEW-YORK, OCTOBER 20.

We have been obligingly favored with a Trinidad paper of the 10th of September containing the following translation of intercepted letters from several Gentlemen at Cumana. These letters were written while Miranda and his troops were in possession of Coro.—They show the alarm and confusion which prevailed among the government at Lagaira, and the feeble and unprepared state of the country for an adequate defence; and on this account, they will be interesting to our readers.

We have been also favored with the perusal of a letter from a very respectable Gentleman at Trinidad, under date of the 22d of September. This Gentleman writes, that he has read the original letters, that he knows them to be genuine, as he is intimately acquainted with some of the persons who wrote them. He mentions, also, that a report was just received at Trinidad, by a Launch from Barcelona, that Miranda had effected another landing on the Maine, and had defeated the Captain-General of the Caracas, near Valencia. The account received from Capt. Rose, and published in our paper of last evening, was probably derived from the same source.

Another letter, dated Trinidad, Sept. 23, says—“There appears now to be a probability that Miranda will eventually succeed. The Admiral, on this station, is affording him all the assistance in his power; and has lately sent down to him a line of battle ship and a frigate. It is also the opinion here, that the two regiments, daily expected from England, are certainly intended for the assistance of Miranda.”

It is a deplorable circumstance that the very frequent instances of premature mortality which occur thro' a careless management of the arms, should not be more successful in teaching the exercise of prudence when handling these dangerous weapons.

On Saturday morning last, Mr. JOSEPH FRITH, a member of the senior class of Yale College, and son of Capt. Ezekiah Frith, late of Bermuda, but for some time past a resident with his family in this city, went a short distance from town on a fowling excursion, accompanied by three of his fellow collegians. In a neighboring grove their dog announced game, and while they each one were eagerly watching to discover it, the unfortunate victim a little in advance of his companions, the fowl took to wing, and being seen at the same instant by two of the latter they both fired, when Mr. Frith fell! It seems probable (for amid the confusion) that the bird on rising bent its course so as to place Mr. F. between itself and those who fired, and rapidly following the same direction with their pieces, the fatal discharge was given. The contents entered the back part and near the centre of the head; he languished until about 10 o'clock, on Sunday morning 'ere the lamp of life became fully extinct, infensible however from the first to every object around him.

The loss of this young gentleman, while it agonizes the hearts of his relatives, will be sensibly felt and deplored by his acquaintance. To a warm and generous heart he united an

uncommonly aimable deportment, and talents which gave flattering presages of future usefulness. These alas! at the early age of seventeen, are rived from the bosom of parental expectation, and in one rash moment consigned to a premature grave!—*Con. Her.*

Sir John B. Warren's Squadron, lays the Norfolk Herald, has failed for England. The Melampus remains, probably to take care of the remains of Ad. Willaumez's detachment.

General Miranda.—Captain Rose, of the schooner Dispatch, who arrived this morning in 18 days from Trinidad, informs us that General Miranda had been again at that Island—that he received a reinforcement of British officers, and three ships of war, and then proceeded to the Maine. Two days before capt. Rose failed, dispatches had arrived, announcing, that the expedition had effected a landing on the Maine, and that two battles had been fought, in one of which, 400 Spanish soldiers were killed. It is said the inhabitants of the country were daily flocking to Miranda's standard; and no doubts were entertained at Trinidad that the expedition would be successful. It is added that Gen. Miranda's brother had been executed and hung in chains.

Singular Escape of a French prisoner.—A French seaman having lately eluded the vigilance of the guard at Chatham, where he was confined, and reached the neighbourhood of Broadstairs, was in the course of a few days apprehended, and put on board a vessel at that place, to be carried to his former confinement. As he had shewn great courage and ingenuity in effecting his escape in the first instance, it was thought advisable to place a guard over him on board, by way of effectual security; night, however, being pretty far advanced before the vessel could sail, the Frenchman, who was permitted to remain on deck, stretched himself, with great pretence of mind, at full length and pretended by snoring loudly, that he was fast asleep. The sentinel, being thus put off his guard, feared himself, naturally enough at the dead of night, and soon fell fast asleep in good earnest. The prisoner, who was on the watch the whole time, finding that he had thus completely ensnared the soldier, quickly jumped up, and first robbing the poor fellow of two seven shilling pieces and his watch, then let himself down in the small boat from the stern, and got safely on shore. The three or four hands belonging to the vessel which was a small coaster, coming up soon afterwards to prepare for sailing, awoke the sentinel, who then discovered, as may be supposed, with astonishment, both the escape of the prisoner and his robbery. Every search was made for him, of course in the morning, and during the whole day, but to no purpose; it was believed, therefore, that he had endeavoured to arrive at some other part of the coast, from which he might cut out a vessel, and get over to France. Instead of quitting the neighbourhood of Broadstairs, however, he lurked about in the

corn fields till night, when he returned, and boarded a fishing smack, in which it is now ascertained he effected his escape to Dunkirk. If he had gone in any other vessel, he must have been taken, our pilots say, by the armed coasters, or have fallen in with some of our squadrons, which would not suffer any other description of vessel to pass through them; but, in the fishing season, the smacks and little coasters are allowed full range, without molestation, in consequence of which indulgence, he finally accomplished his hazardous object: on the whole, it must be acknowledged that he evinced uncommon sagacity, promptitude, and decision of character, under all the difficulties which he had to encounter.

HUDSON, Aug. 12.

Patent Cannon.—A few days past has been exhibited in this city, a piece of iron ordnance, of 30lbs. caliber, made on an entire new construction, by capt. Salmon Hunt, at his forge in Canaan, Connecticut. The piece is made of concave pieces of iron, welded on a centre-piece, forming a solid mass, and bored out to the caliber required, so as to make the grain of the iron run round the piece, instead of in a horizontal direction, by which the gun is made much stronger than those made in the former method. This, and a mate to it at home he has tried, and found to be of excellent proof, and intends presenting them to the legislature of Connecticut for their approbation, with a view to supply the militia of that state with a piece of this construction, instead of those in common use. They will cost considerably less, than brass, and are much better, being secure from burbling, by the circular form of their construction.

So great is the apprehended scarcity in several counties of Virginia, that a proposition has been made to stop the proceedings of the courts of justice. According to the Raleigh Minerva it has been actually carried into effect in Brunswick county; for "the Magistrates refused, at the time fixed for the last term, to go on the bench and open court; alleging that to give judgements at this period against many individuals would be their ruin."—Some of the Southern and Western counties, unwilling thus to suspend the administration of justice, have deliberated upon the expediency of petitioning the legislature to enjoin all executions, and to suspend the collection of taxes during the ensuing year. Such a measure is said to have been adopted within a few years past in regard to some of the counties of this commonwealth.

"Our crops of every kind (says a gentleman in Brunswick county) are astonishingly short. Nothing less than 5 dolls. per barrel is spoken of for Corn from the track. I am confident that unless our demand can be supplied from abroad, the next summer will exhibit many distressing scenes of extreme want."—Let the Corn-merchant, therefore, seriously consider, whether it would not be extremely to his interest, to supply the southern parts of Virginia with Corn, from the abundant markets of South Carolina and New Orleans.—*Rich. Inquirer.*

QUEBEC, NOVEMBER 10, 1806.

On the 24th of August between 2 and 300 soldiers, prisoners in Holland, since November last, were landed at Harwich. They consist of part of the 3d, 4th, 5th, 8th and 9th regiments, which were wrecked on the Dutch coast.

Bonaparte, as head of the continental catholic christian jewish church, is about to publish a catechism for the religious instruction of his subjects. In the order for the festival in France, on the 15th of August, Bonaparte is said Saint Napoleon. To have been regular, whoever beatified him should first have sent him to heaven. The next step to beatification we take to be deification.

The new king of Holland has suppressed *The Amsterdam Evening Journal*, and ordered that the editor shall never be employed in a periodical work, "the said editor having spoken, in his publication, in a light and unjustifiable manner, of government, with whom we are at peace; and it being unlawful for any private person to censure the acts of different governments, otherwise than in speech, and this entirely, within his own domestic circle." In like manner would the tyrant Bonaparte tie up english presses and english tongues. A more abject state of slavery no nation can be reduced to.— Yet such is the state to which this despot would sink the whole universe; and, in which he will too far succeed, thanks to french servility.

About the 28th of October is the period mentioned for the meeting of Parliament again. The idea of its dissolution appears to be dropped, if ever it had existence. Mr. Fox was about going to the country for the recovery of his health. It will afford satisfaction to our readers to learn that the property of Santerre the brewer, the General who commanded at the execution of Louis XVI, is seized and to be sold for the benefit of his creditors.— Lords Holland and Auckland are appointed plenipotentiaries to treat with Messrs. Monroe and Pinkney, american ministers. The Jamaica fleet had arrived safe.

M. EDITOR,

It is an unquestionable fact that M. TURREAU lately offered 900 dollars towards the establishment of a french paper in New York. Have we not then ground to be jealous when we see a prospectus of a new french paper in Quebec; when we learn that a second is in contemplation; and when we hear of a new printing office being about to be opened for the purpose? If these things, in these times, be not alarming, we must be insensible to every symptom of impending mischief. Few english are aware of the intrigues and cabals, at this moment, going forward in the midst of us. The first proposed paper will, in all appearance, die in the birth, to make room for a second one; which we hear is to be ushered into the light by a numerous society of midwives.

Albeit unpractic'd in th' obstetric art. In other times than the present, all we might look for in the best efforts of an open french paper, among us, would be, what Horace calls *Nugae canora*, shining trifles. But it is impossible, in these times, not to view every thing french with an eye of suspicion. There is reason to believe that the type for the printing office, about to be opened, came from the States; I cannot, however, pretend to say that they came from Turreau.

ANGLICANUS,

Though we cannot help admitting that there is some ground for the apprehensions of *Anglicans*, yet we are rather disposed to view the whole more as *catch penny work* than any thing else.

The question of peace or war still continues a knotty point. As long as Lord Lauderdale remains at Paris, the prospect of an amicable adjustment of differences must continue open. In spite however, of pacific appearances, when we read in the *Morning Chronicle*, a ministerial paper, late in August, that "a system of action will be adopted, by which the efficient powers and energies of the empire will be displayed, not merely for the security of Great Britain, but for the restoration of Europe;" and, in another that "every power that is faithful to itself will have British protection." When we couple with this, the refusal of the emperor of Russia to ratify d'Oubril's preliminaries; the arrival of Earl St. Vincent in the *Tagus*, with a considerable squadron; the expeditions on foot, the northern federation; and the low exchange of Stocks. When to these we add the small reliance to be placed on any treaty which can be made with such a character as Bonaparte, whose hostilities of peace are more effective than those of war, we confess that clouds and darknesses to overshadow the prospect, that, in the language of Lillo, defeated we return from the gloomy search, of nothing certain but of labour left.

We have the pleasure of informing the public that letters are received, in town, to the 11th of September, advising of the arrival of the whole of our homeward bound fleet, except the *fix* which were announced, by the telegraphic account, to be burnt, as published in our last.

THEATRICAL.

It is noticed with regret that the *Farce of the Irishman in London*, was played, last Friday evening, in a most capital style, to a very thin audience.

To His Excellency FRANCIS GORE Esquire, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Upper Canada &c. &c. &c.

We, the Magistrates and the principal Inhabitants of the District of Niagara, embrace with pleasure this early opportunity of presenting our personal respects, and of congratulating your Excellency on your safe arrival as Lieutenant Governor in this Province.

In adverting to the melancholy event which led to this, we are well assured that we will not offend, by expressing our sincere regard, and our unfeigned sorrow for the loss of your predecessor, who was endeared to us by a former connection, and as this is a debt of gratitude for very essential favors.

Happy in a constitution, the best perhaps, which has yet been revealed, under the auspices of our most gracious and much loved sovereign, under the protection of a mother country, in which we justly pride ourselves, possessing also a healthy climate, and cultivating a fruitful soil, we continue, under the blessing of God, to enjoy peace in the greatest plenty.

For such manifold favors, we believe that the best way to shew our thankfulness is by endeavoring to act as to merit them.

Thus situated, we have nothing whereof to complain: we hardly know of any thing for which to ask.

In a country so recently settled, and whose regulations cannot all have obtained the test of experience, some difficulties will naturally arise, some inconveniences may present themselves requiring amendment.

Should any such occur amongst us, we will confidently address ourselves to your Excellency, with the well founded hopes that we shall receive from your paternal care such redress as it may be in your power to give.

To our congratulations we beg leave to join our warmest wishes, that health, happiness and every comfort may constantly attend on you and yours.

These, the sentiments of respect and regard, are at our request, and in our presence, subscribed as ours, by

(Signed) R. HAMILTON
Lieut. of the County of Lincoln
and Chairman of the Quarter Sessions.

To which His Excellency the Lieut. Governor returned the following answer.

GENTLEMEN,

I thank you for this early mark of your respect and attention. The sorrow you so feelingly express for the loss of my predecessor, reflects the highest honor on you.

I have been long enough in this Province to be convinced, that the measures of the late Lieutenant Governor were calculated for the benefit of this country and for His Majesty's interest.

I rejoice at the loyalty and attachment you profess to our most gracious Sovereign, and that you are sensible of the blessing, of our happy constitution.

I shall be at all times happy to pay attention to the representations of His Majesty's subjects; and be assured, Gentlemen, that this address has impressed me with the most favorable opinion of the Magistrates and principal Inhabitants of Niagara.

(Signed) FRANCIS GORE.
Niagara, October 2d 1806.

PORT OF QUEBEC, ARRIVED.

- Nov. 9, Schooner *Chance*, J. White, from Halifax, 26 days passage, addressed to Messrs. Burns & Woolley, cargo, rum & rosin. 73 tons.
—, Brig *Habella*, J. Gordon, from Leith, 11 weeks passage, addressed to Messrs. Munro & Bell, cargo, coals, wine & brandy. 167 tons.
10, Brig *Samaritan's Hope*, R. Sherratt, from Liverpool, 8 weeks passage, addressed to Mr. D. Anderson, cargo, salt &c. 210 tons. Intelligence, in lat. 51, lon. 24, spoke the *West India* convoy of 300 sail, all well under convoy of 3 ships of war. Heard a number of guns fired in the *Travers* the night before last, supposed to be some vessel ashore.
—, Bark *Industry*, J. Kerby, from London, 11 weeks passage, addressed to the master, cargo, dry goods 212 tons: passenger, Ensign *Wrightwick* 49th regt.
—, Ship *Elizabeth*, J. Booth, from London derry, 14 weeks passage, in ballast, addressed to Messrs. Irvine, McNaught & Co, 214 tons.

On Saturday arrived, in this city, from Bic, James Walker, Esq. Commander of His Majesty's frigate *Thalia*, of 36 guns, which vessel he left at Bic, with three merchantmen, his convoy. Just as he was leaving Bic four or five other vessels, bound up were joining his convoy. He sailed from Falmouth, on the 28th August. It is said he will take his departure on Wednesday, with the fur vessels and what others may be ready for sea.

We learn that Cap^t. Walker, in order to expedite the letters, put on board the *Thalia*, intrusted them to the care of the captain of the *Industry*, off Cape North, the *Thalia* being detained by a heavy falling brig.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

An interested *soi-disant* "SUBSCRIBER" must have as little sense of delicacy as he has of honor, when he would make this paper a vehicle for recommending another, having a tendency hostile both to the *Mercury* and to the *spirit* of a written agreement. The *Quebec Gazette* answers all the necessary ends of a french paper. The tendency of any other must be to excite trouble, or to pick the pockets of the public.

The mean of the thermometre, for the past week, at 8 o'clock A. M. is 33.

ANECDOTES.

An Attorney notorious for fomenting disturbances in hope of gaining fresh clients seeing an old pot companion scuffling with another, lately, advised him by all means to pull off his clothes, "for if you get them torn to pieces, what will you do then?" "Do!" cried the other, "why as you do every day—kick up a dust for a new suit."

Lon. pap.

A Beggar's Portion.—some few days ago when beggars were more frequent in one island than at present, it was customary among this class of people to bestow, as a portion on their daughters, if they married into the society, a certain number of streets as a portion. One of these itinerant marrons was lamenting that her son-in-law seemed to be in no way of accumulating an independent fortune; and, said she, "I gave up to the girl three streets when she married him, and those *well legged*. are worth more than half a guinea a day!"—*ib*

THEATRE.

ON THURSDAY NEXT THE 13th INST.

Will be presented a Celebrated Comedy in three acts, translated from Kotzebue by C. Dibden junr. intitled.

THE BIRTH DAY.

To which will be added a Farce called *THE IRISHMAN IN LONDON*, With Songs between the Play & Farce,

As will be expressed in the bills of the day.

TICKETS to be had (without which no person can be admitted) at the Theatre Tavern, and no where else.—Places in the boxes to be taken from nine o'clock in the morning until two in the afternoon, on the day of performance.—No person whatever to be admitted behind the scenes.

The Doors to be opened at five and to begin precisely at half past six o'clock.

The Theatre is well warmed by stoves.

BOXES, 5s.—PIT, 3s.—GALLERY, 2s.

POETRY.

Mr. CARY,

Sir—If you think the enclosed worth inserting, in the Mercury, by giving it a place you will oblige,
 CADUCEUS.
 Quebec, 1st Nov. 1806.

OSCAR'S TOMB.

When darkness o'er Balclutha's walls,
 Her cold and dusky mantle spread,
 And silence reign'd in Toscar's halls
 Far distant, sad Malvina stray'd ;
 The night was calm, and balmy sleep,
 Sate dewy on the peasant's eyes,
 But Toscar's daughter woke to weep,
 And waste unseen, her secret sighs.

While gentle evening's trembling star,
 With sparkling rays on ocean shone,
 O'er Morven's heathy wilds afar,
 The pensive Mourner stray'd alone,
 She wander'd thro' the dewy gloom
 Where Lona's silver waters stray,
 And silent in his grassy tomb
 The mangled form of Oscar lay.

There in a lonely grove remote,
 Beneath the poplar's waving shade,
 (And female says frequent the spot !)
 The letter'd stone was o'er him laid
 "Let pity's tear bedew the grave,
 And love the sacred earth revere,
 Which holds the faithful & the brave :—
 The dust of Oscar moulders here !"

She rais'd her eyes of tearful light,
 And sought his dwelling in the sky :
 They met him on the cloud of night,
 But Barbair's gloomy ghost was nigh—
 Malvina smote her snowy breast,
 The fleeting shade her lover's join'd,
 Then vanish'd like the morning mist
 That melts upon the mountain wind.

THE MISTAKE:

A FACT.

Two other night a gay young blade
 Was tripping near the Grand Parade :—
 A sprightly female he espied,
 Without attendant by her side,
 Array'd in flowing robes complete,
 A comely figure, tall and neat,
 The thought struck fopling he'd embrace
 The fair before he'd seen her face ;—
 Then gently round her taper waist,
 His pliant arm he quickly plac'd,
 But judge his feelings, when—good lack !
 He saw his charmer's face was black.

S. J.

TO BE LET,

AND possession given immediately—The upper part of the house now occupied by Mrs. Watt—St. Famille street.
 Apply to Mrs. WATT on the premises,
 Quebec, Nov. 8, 1806.

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.

WANTS a situation, as a Clerk, a young man, lately from England, should have no objection of taking charge of any Manufactory or place where a number of people is employed, to superintend them, and take charge of accounts. Letters post paid addressed to R. V., care of Mr. Isaac Gay, Quebec, will be attended to.—Quebec, November 3, 1806.

BY PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold, by the undersigned Notary, on the premises; on Tuesday the 20th inst.

A Lot of ground, 41 feet, in front, in St. Louis street, by 72½ feet, in depth, with a well-situated, spacious, stone dwelling house thereon, N° 39, two stories high, with large and convenient cellars, a yard, and a well therein; stables and shed for carriages, and other appurtenances. Formerly the premises of Mr. François Duval. Very easy terms of payment will be given.

ALSO—The valuable furniture therein, consisting of tables, mahogany chairs, side-board, sofas, curtains, looking-glasses, carpets, grate &c. &c.—together with a Calèche, cart and sleigh.

For further particulars, respecting the terms of payment of the house, and all other information, apply to

J. PLANTE.

Quebec, November 3, 1806. N. P.

FOR SALE,

By the Subscriber for ready Money.

A FEW bales rose Blankets, of different sizes & qualities, by the bale or pair, ell wide Chintzes, of the latest fashion by the piece, Irish Linens, cotton Cambricks, & Stockings, fashionable Camisere 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 & Hd.	£ 5 2 0
Mild Ale & do.	3 17 0
Porter & do.	3 17 0
And seventeen shillings returned for Hds. given back in reasonable time and in good order.	
Burton Ale & do.	£ 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.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Just landed from on board the Chatty, TWO Grand Piano Fortes with additional Keys, French frames and Damper Pedals.

Potter's best Patent German Flutes with additional Keys. German Flutes tipped. Enquire of the Editor. Quebec, 9 August, 1805.

FOR SALE,

BY the Subscriber, at his house, Lower Town, market place, CHEAP for cash, Sixty Tierces Irish melfs 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.

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/.	} Botts. included.
Porter, ditto	7/.	
Mild Ale, ditto	7/.	} Botts. 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.
 FR. & Wm. HUNTER.
 Quebec, July 21, 1806.

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