



MAJOR GENERAL BROCK.

THE news of the death of this excellent Officer has been received here, as a public calamity. The attendant circumstance of victory scarcely checked the painful sensation. His long residence in this Province, and particularly in this place, had made him, in habits and good offices, almost a citizen, and his frankness, conciliatory disposition, and elevated demeanor an estimable one. The expressions of regret as general as he was known, and not uttered by friend and acquaintance only, but by every gradation of class; not only by grown persons but young children, are the test of his worth. Such, too, is the only eulogium worthy of the Good and the Brave: and the Citizens of Quebec have, with solemn emotions, pronounced it on his memory.

But at this anxious moment, other feelings are excited by his loss. General Brock had acquired the confidence of the inhabitants within his government. He had secured their attachment permanently, because by his own merits. They were one people animated by one disposition; and this he had gradually wound up to the crisis in which they were placed. Strange as it may seem, it is to be feared that he had become too important to them. The heroic Militia of Upper Canada, more especially, had knit themselves to his person, and it is yet to be ascertained, whether the desire to avenge his loss can compensate the many embarrassments it will occasion. It is indeed true, the spirit, and even the abilities of a distinguished man often carry their influence beyond the grave; and the present event furnishes its own example: for it is certain, notwithstanding General Brock was cut off early in the action, he had already given an impulse to his little army which contributed to accomplish the victory, when he was no more. Let us trust, that the recollection of him will become a new bond of union; and that as he sacrificed himself for the safety of a community of patriots, they will find a new motive to exertion in the obligation to secure his ashes from the pestilential dominion of the enemy.

General Brock was a native of Guernsey. His family always belonged to the profession of arms. He entered the army early in life, and has been continually on service during the last and present wars. He made several Campaigns on the European Continent; and particularly distinguished himself in Holland, where he had a horse killed under him. He was shortly afterwards employed on board the Ganges, with part of his favorite 49th regiment, in the battle of Copenhagen, on the famous 2d of April, 1801. In the following year he came to this Country as Lieutenant Colonel commanding that regiment. His strong attachment to it, made a distinguishing feature in his character. There was a correspondence of esteem and regard between him and his officers, and even the non-commissioned officers and privates with an addition of veneration on the part of these, that produced the picture of a happy family. Those movements of feeling which the exactions of discipline will sometimes occasion, rarely reached his men. He governed them by that sentiment of esteem, which he himself had created. The consolation was given him to terminate an useful and brilliant course in the midst of his professional family. They have performed his last funeral obsequies; and those who knew the Commander and his men will be convinced, that on the day of his interment there was an entire regiment in tears.

His fate has been attended by a circumstance almost intolerable to a high-minded Soldier. His enemy was not worthy of such a catastrophe. The Spirit of the Victim often rebuked the hard destiny, that denied him a field, where it might be desirable to die. But, BRAVE AND GENEROUS BROCK, the opinion of your Country shall correct the errors of Fortune. It shall estimate your efforts the more for having been made against an enemy without reputation, tho' powerful; and who, in waging this war, has shewn how destitute he is of every principal element that can constitute true greatness. It shall grant you all the Fame, that manly courage and heroic enterprise, skillfully and successfully employed has the power to yield. Monuments shall rise to your Glory in the Public Square of the Capital of that Province you have twice saved, and under the dome of the first Cathedral in Europe!

TO THE INHABITANTS OF CANADA.

COUNTRYMEN.

A crisis has arrived. These moments are precious. Your vital interests are deeply involved in the passing events. The intentions of the enemy now lie naked to our view. This last attack on our lines at Niagara, at a moment a messenger of Peace was approaching their coast, ought to remove the last trace of hope. An attempt to retake Detroit, was required by the honor of the enemy; but a further exertion of active hostilities, at this precise time, would appear conclusive evidence, that there does not remain within his plans any state of things that can lead to an accommodation. For the purposes of negotiation, it would have been sufficient to have continued measures of precaution.

COUNTRYMEN.

The hour is solemn. We are menaced with a total change. How have you felt, when a harvest full of promise, has filled you with visions of various abundance; how have you felt when the whole has been cut off, in the short interval of a night? With what feelings have you seen your accustomed mansion, with all its friendly corners and favorite effects, disappear in flames? perhaps in the brief passage of an hour? How have you endured the sight of a lovely child, long your playful companion, lying in the last noiseless cradle of death, about to be conveyed for ever from your reach? And how have you endured the mortal stillness that ensued? These changes have filled you with horror! but what are they to the change which is waving its black plumes now in the distance?

Relatively to the people of the Continent we inhabit, we present the reality of a holy family, in an immense wilderness of human impurity. Our only passion is the love of God: our patrimony serves but for little more than to worship him. We live under a Government that is never seen or heard of, but to exempt us from evil;

and we are led by a Clergy worthy of the primitive times. Together, they have secured to us, a moral and religious tranquility, that nourishes every virtue, and secures to us the rewards of a better world. Every man has no other Superior than the law. Every man pursues his happiness as best may suit him. We indeed have formed the connecting link between this, and a better world.

COUNTRYMEN.

This reality is threatened with a total change. We are menaced to be cast into the abyss of American democracy! The alternative offers us nothing but ruin. No principles, however fixed, no habits, however obstinate, can long resist the violent ferment that prevails there. The endless variety and succession of elections, for which the people seem alone to exist, awaken all our angry passions from the lowest depths of our nature. So much action, obedient to individual will only, cannot long recognize any common rule. Such a people are necessarily delivered over to the law of chance. Their destinies are without hope; there is nothing fixed in them but the certainty of civil wars, and thousands of their best men, anticipating the progress of such a political structure, are at this moment looking with pain on the rising generations, convinced that time will connect them with the disasters of its ruin.

BRITONS AND CHILDREN OF NORMANDY.

We are not only one people in sentiment, but in reality the offspring of common ancestors. Not long since the people of that and the neighbouring Provinces conquered and peopled England.

Some of us are descended from that branch. Another party colonized this Country, and some of us are descended from this branch. We have reunited in this retired spot, by the will of Providence, after a long separation: not unlike our own majestic stream, whose waters having been divided by some stately island, progressively meet and move on, resistless again in one common cause. It is notorious to the whole world ours is the blood of chivalrous courage. Our line is the first in honor, truth, and valour. Let us not be unworthy of ourselves. The world is daily becoming less worthy of our attachment. Let us turn our back upon it; and make our peace with God. Then, let us collect close and deep, round our gallant Commander, who in panting for fields of glory, and recollecting the great hopes entrusted to us; and the kind of war by which we are assailed; let us advance against the enemy, and meet his determination to subjugate us, with the resolution to annihilate him; and make him furnish another example, how deep is the guilt of provoking the justice of heaven, and how severe the retribution that must finally ensue.

FROM LONDON PAPERS.

LONDON, August 13.

Yesterday the Board of Trade informed the Merchant of London connected with the United States that the Licences to American vessels, protecting them against British cruisers, which were to expire, if the ships did not sail on or before the 15th August, would be enlarged to the 1st September next; and that on shewing sufficient cause for the delay, they might consequently be extended fifteen days longer. This concession applies to the out-ports, as well as to the port of London.

Aug. 22.—Lieut. Gen. Sir E. Paget goes off directly to Portugal, as second in command under Lord Wellington.

The Wizard arrived on Saturday at Spithhead from the Mediterranean, and a Messenger immediately landed with dispatches. The Wizard left Mahon on the 24th July, and the next day Sir Edward Pellew, was to sail, with an expedition, supposed for the coast of Catalonia, with 10,000 men; they are composed of the 1st batt. 10th, 1st. batt. 81st. and 1st. batt. 58th regts; 300 of De Rolle's regt. 500 of Dillon's regt. the 3d and 6th regts. King's German Legion, two squadrons of 20th Light Dragoons, and 5000 picked Spaniards, from the Island of Majorca.

From the London Gazette of the 22d and 25th August.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, August 22.

A letter from Vice-Admiral Sir James Saumarez, commanding in the Baltic, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. enclosed the following:

SIR,—I have infinite satisfaction in acquainting you, that a messenger is arrived from Gen. Count Wittgenstein, stating, that a severe action was fought between his corps, and that under Marshal Oudinot, on the 30th and 31st ult. in the neighbourhood of Polozh, or Poloch.

It appears that Oudinot had crossed the Duna, and was marching with a view, it is supposed, of coming round upon Riga, and cutting off the communication with Saint Petersburg, when Count Wittgenstein commenced a most spirited attack, and obliged him to re-cross the river, with the loss of 3000 prisoners and some cannon.

The fighting had been very sharp, and the Count was pursuing the enemy when the courier came away.

The loss of the killed and wounded is not mentioned on either side, except that General Kutsen of the Russian Hussars is killed, and Count Wittgenstein slightly wounded.

An official report of this action will probably be published in the course of this evening, and I shall forward it to you tomorrow by a vessel going to Han.

We have no accounts from the main army since that of the 29th ult. which mentioned Prince Bagration having driven the enemy across the river.

T. B. MARTIN, Rear Adm.

Sir James Saumarez, Bart. &c. &c.

T. B. M.

DOWNING-STREET, Aug. 23.

A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been this day received at the Earl Bathurst's Office, from General the Marquis of Wellington, K. B. dated Cuello, 4th Aug. 1812.

Joseph Bonaparte retired from Segovia on the morning of the 1st, and marched through the Guadarrama; and he left at Segovia an advanced guard, principally of cavalry, under General Espert, having destroyed the cannon and ammunition which were in the castle, having carried off the church plate and other valuable property, and having levied a considerable contribution on the inhabitants of the town.

I have not heard whether a detachment which I sent to Segovia yesterday, under Brigadier General D'Urban, had entered the town.

The Army of Portugal have continued their retreat towards Burgos.

The enemy have continued to increase their force in Estremadura.

I enclose Lieut. Gen. Sir Rowland Hill's report of a very handsome affair with the enemy's cavalry, on the 24th July, by the division under the command of Lieutenant General Sir William Erskine.

I have received no farther accounts of the operations under Sir Home Popham.

P. S. I have just heard that the French troops under Gen. Espert have withdrawn from Segovia by San Idelfonso.

The Lords of the Admiralty have, on the petition of the ship-owners of North and South-Shields, ordered a convoy for Pictou, in North America, and for the general protection of the ships in the trade to the British Colonies.

WINGOE SOUND, Aug. 10.

Lord Cathcart arrived here on the 7th.—Mr. Thornton, who is just returned from Zealand, sailed again with Lord Cathcart for Sweden, to make arrangements with the Crown Prince.—The Swedish store-ships sailed yesterday for the Sound, and the armament will be off in a few days. It is said Bernadotte will be at Gottenburg immediately. Lord Cathcart returns here to go up to Russia. The Russians are doing wonderfully well.

From the Whitshall Exp. Post, August 29.

We have to state, that intelligence of a more important nature than any yet received from the North, has reached town, late this day, several hours after the arrival of the Gottenburg Mail. It is from Harwich whence it has been sent by express, and is to the following purport—

On the 15th inst. the Russians, having received great reinforcements, repassed the Divina, and attacked a large body of the French army, near a small place called Brassau (not Braslau) about 30 miles from Dinabourg. The battle was fought with the utmost fury and with doubtful advantage throughout nearly

the whole of the day; but, towards the evening, Prince Bagration, with a vast force of cavalry, reached the field, and victory was then decided in favour of the Russians; the French losing 18,000 in killed and wounded, and 14,000 in prisoners.

It is added, that Bonaparte, having received intelligence of the intended attack, had left his head-quarters at Witepsk, and commanded the French in person.

The intelligence was received at Harwich in a letter from Gottenburg, dated the 24th inst. and says, that the Messenger Mills is on his way to England with the news. The Russians are said to have lost 11,000 men.

We are sorry we cannot add, that Mills has arrived.

HALIFAX, September 28.

Yesterday, His Majesty's Ships San Domingo, Admiral Sir JOHN BURLINGAME WARREN, Bt. K. B. & K. C. Capt. Gill; and Pointiers, Capt. Sir John P. Beresford, from Portsmouth, 42 days.

The triple Alliance of England, Russia and Sweden, shuts the United States out from their principal trade to the Baltic.—Their trade to Spain is at end, except by the purchase of licences.—Their trade to the East-Indies, and a participation in our Fisheries is lost to them—and in all parts of the world their vessels are daily exposed to capture.

In honor of the late splendid victories gained by His Majesty's arms and those of his Allies, the Halifax Exchange Coffee-House was on Friday evening brilliantly illuminated—from the Cupola the respective National Flags of England and her Allies were suspended, and a large Transparency placed at the east side of the building, representing Britannia, the Lion couchant at her feet, and I'me opening to Posterity the Historic Volume, on the pages of which were inscribed:

SALAMANCA—

Wellington,

Bereford,

Balaetatos.

CANADA—

Prevost,

Brock.

The band of the 8th (or King's) regiment, placed on the roof of a contiguous Building, played a number of excellent tunes to an immense concourse of the inhabitants, who promenade around the building to a late hour.

LOSS OF THE BARBADOS FRIGATE.

His Majesty's ship Barbados, of 28 guns, Capt. Huskisson, sailed from Bermuda on the 15th ult. with 3 vessels under her convoy, for St. John's N. F.—About 10 o'clock on Sunday night the 27th inst. the wind blowing hard, with a heavy sea and hazy weather, the ship struck on the N. W. Bar of Sable Island—and, notwithstanding every exertion, was completely lost. Two of the convoy, schr. Emeline, with a cargo of sugar, and sloop Swift, with rum, also went on shore, and soon went to pieces.—The Captain, Officers, and crew of the frigate, with the exception of one man, and those also of the merchant vessels, were fortunately saved, as was also, the cargo of the Swift, and part of the provisions, &c. of H. M. ship.

Lt. Hare, 2d of the Barbados, arrived on Friday morning, in the schr. Pearl—one of her convoy—the other officers, &c. remain on the Island.

The cartel from Boston brought Capt. Dacres, with several of the officers and crew of His Majesty's late ship Guerriere.—Twelve British subjects were detained by order of Commodore Rodgers, as hostages for six English renegades taken in the American brig Nautilus.

MONTREAL, October 24.

The last accounts from the States, state, that the enemy's preparations appear to indicate an attempt at immediate invasion upon this quarter of the Province.

The vigilance of our Governor in adopting every possible expedient, cannot be too highly commended, and so formidable is our present state of preparations, that whenever the enemy think proper to invade, they will not only find the country prepared to give them the reception they merit, but will be able to turn the mad project, to their own certain defeat.

The private letters from Upper Canada in giving the accounts of the late Glorious Victory at Queenstown, are partly taken up with encomiastic lamentations upon the never to be forgotten General Brock; they do honor to the character and talents of the man whose fate they deplore, and to the sincerity of the enlightened gratitude and keen regret, with which they seem to feel the full weight and severity of their loss. The enemy have nothing to hope from the loss they have inflicted—they have created a hatred that panteth for revenge.

Although General Brock may be said to have fallen in the midst of his career, yet his former services in the Upper Province will be lasting and highly beneficial. When he took the government of the Province he found a divided, unaffected, and of course a weak people. He has left them united and strong, and the universal sorrow of the whole Province, attend his fall. "The father to his children will make known" the mournful story. The veteran, who fought by his side "in the heat and burden of the day" of our deliverance, will venerate his name.

Copy of a letter from a young Militia Officer, who was in the battle of Queenston, on the 13th instant, dated.

BROWN'S POINT, NIAGARA, 15th Oct. 1812.

I little expected when I wrote to you that I should now be able to give you an account of an Engagement which though it terminated in our favor we shall ever have to lament. Our loss though small in point of numbers, is of the most important kind. We have to deplore the loss of our beloved General and his gallant Aid-de-Camp Col. McDonnell. Gen. Brock, to whom no language is capable of giving the merited praise, fell in the beginning of the action, having received a musquet ball in his breast. The York Volunteers to whom he was particularly partial, have the honor of claiming his last words. Immediately before he received his death wound he cried out, to some person near him to push on the York Volunteers, which were the last words he uttered. Having said so much on a subject which cannot fail to call forth the regret of every individual in the Canadas. I think it is now time to give you some account of the engagement. At four o'clock in the morning of the 13th inst. the Americans were seen attempting to cross the river at Queenston, and immediately a fire commenced upon them from our batteries which did great execution. The Americans, however, pushed forward and succeeded in making a landing, though their loss was immense. In several boats all were killed but two or three men. In the mean time while this party was so warmly opposed by the grenadiers of the 49th and some companies of militia, a large body of Americans landed immediately under the face of the Mountain without being discovered, and four boats having pushed off from Lewis Town with troops, the 49th light company who were advantageously posted on the Mountain, to oppose the Americans in case they attempted to take possession of it, were called down by the bugle to oppose the landing of those in the boats. When the Americans discovered the 49th going down the hill, they immediately ascended the cliffs and took one of our batteries which, fortunately for us, they found could not be turned against the town. They then took possession of the top of the Mountain, and a part of the 49th flankers and part of the Yorkers, were ordered to go up the Mountain and attack the enemy in flank if possible. Capt. Cameron, J. Robinson, Stanton and myself, immediately proceeded under a most galling fire, with part of our men to the top of the Mountain, where we found Captain Williams of the 49th with some of his men. We immediately formed (about seventy in number) to charge the enemy, exposed at the same time to a sharp fire from them; after forming and advancing a little distance, he found the enemy had posted themselves behind trees, so that a charge would have very little effect upon them, we then separated, and each man posting himself behind a tree we kept up a smart fire upon them for some time. Col. McDonnell, who had joined us on horse back when forming for the charge, while in the act of encouraging the men, was shot from his horse and not long after Capt. Williams received a wound in the head. I was at that time within about ten yards of them, and I supposed that they were both killed, I was glad, however, to see them both get up in a short time and discovered that they were wounded. Col. McDonnell's horse was first wounded, and in his pain he wheeled and his gallant rider was shot in the back. When he was wounded and could be of no further service, he of course thought it prudent to retire to a place of safety. Capt. Cameron assisted him along for some distance, and while helping him a ball grazed his arm and gave him so much pain that he supposed himself wounded. Mr. McDonnell then let go Mr. Cameron and ran along to where I was, he then called out to me *help me*. I immediately gave him my arm, and after proceeding a few paces, while thousands of balls whistled around us, I received one in the

thigh. Mr. Cameron who found that it was only a bruise which he had received, just then came up and assisted Colonel McDonnell down the Mountain. He lived till yesterday morning in the most excruciating pain. His remains are to be interred to-morrow in the same grave with Gen. Brock. If ever honor belonged to mortals, these valiant, these gallant heroes have it in abundance. They died fighting gloriously in an honorable cause, but still, to Canada their deaths are an irreparable loss. The Americans now got possession of the Mountain and remained quietly there for some time, but Gen. Sheaffe arriving from Niagara, with a detachment of the 41st of about three hundred men, some militia, and about two hundred and fifty Indians, and being joined by all that we could collect of the troops who were previously engaged, in all not exceeding 800, they ascended the mountain, some distance to the right of the Americans, who were now in great numbers on the top.

The Indians being most active in climbing up, first came in contact with the enemy and drove him before them for some distance. The Americans, however, soon rallied, and drove the Indians in their turn. Our troops coming up at the same time, opened so good a fire upon the enemy, that they were again obliged to retire. They were immediately pursued by the Indians, and our force, shouting and hallooing as loud as they could. The Americans now gave way on all sides, many of them jumped off the precipice, and many of them attempted to swim across the river who were drowned or killed by our shot. A white flag was immediately hoisted by the Americans, and they surrendered prisoners of war. We have taken about One thousand Prisoners, besides killed & wounded. The loss on the side of the enemy was immense: in killed & wounded. Our loss altogether did not exceed sixty or seventy men, in killed and wounded; but the loss of our main stay, (General Brock) and his brave Aid-de-Camp, makes the victory dearly bought. I flatter myself that none of our Yorkers disgraced themselves. Thomas Smith, who is the only person killed, was unfortunately killed by mistake, 14 our Indians, who took him to be an American, he not having any thing about him to distinguish him from an American Militiaman.— We have one man dangerously wounded, of the name of Adv. Kennedy. His leg was shot off by a cannon ball from the American side; great hopes are entertained of his recovery. We have several others wounded, but not dangerously, they are in a fair way. Many things, I dare say, have escaped me, but I believe what I have written to be pretty correct. Richard Shaw has been wounded slightly in the hand, and had many narrow escapes—ask which of us had not? The vessel is just going to York with prisoners. We do not know what to do with them here.

N. B.—My wound having prevented me from being at the second attack, I am not so sure about it as the first; I have given it to you as I have heard it.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of Fort-George, to his friend in this City, dated the 11th.

On the 9th, a most unfortunate event took place at Fort Erie, the Detroit (formerly Adams) and Caledonia merchant sloops with near 600 packs of Deer-skins belonging to the Mackinaw Company arrived the previous evening, having very few men on board, and encumbered with prisoners, were attacked on the following morning by a number of boats containing about 200 of the Enemy who succeeded in cutting the cables of both.—The contest now became warm, and the vessels drifted towards the American shore; in a short time the Caledonia grounded below Black-Rock, and the Detroit on square-island, about 200 yards from their shore—the fire was now animated between the troops on the opposite side; a party of ours succeeded in boarding the Detroit, and dismantling her under a shower of balls, the crew of the vessel however, had been obliged to abandon her, and give themselves up as prisoners of war—she was blown up at ten in the evening. The loss of the enemy, or that of ours, previous to the vessels grounding has not been ascertained, but in the latter business, the Americans acknowledge to have sustained considerable loss—many very valuable lives, amongst them I regret to have to number Major Cuyler.

FORT GEORGE, October 13th.

This has been a glorious day for us though fatal to the General and many other brave spirits—he fell at the outset of the business, and the enemy had possession of his body nearly eight hours. Our movements after his fall were judicious, and the event proves eminently successful. The carriage of the enemy has been dreadful, and the prisoners now in our possession exceeds our own numbers. Never were men actuated by a more determined courage—in fact it was not to be overdone, although on this occasion, the enemy behaved much better than usual.

You may judge of the slaughter when informed that out of two boats containing above 100 men, six only escaped—others suffered nearly as bad.

Every man, in every situation did his duty as an Englishman; and I think after this, no American will have the hard- hood to say he was beaten by *bravery*. We have a party gone out in search of a Rifle corps, this instant 40 of them are brought in. We have now near a thousand prisoners; and we are indeed, without boasting, proudly triumphant.

In addition to facts and comments in our columns, we are favored with the following correct information communicated to us at a late hour, of the contest near Niagara. "While we lament in common with our countrymen, the loss of our hero, and ever to be lamented General Brock; yet it is some satisfaction to know that his fall was not unaverted. There are numerous letters in town, stating the loss sustained by both parties, and from the most accurate intelligence we can obtain, it is certain that about 5 to 600 Americans were drowned by the effect of the shot from our batteries, in endeavouring to cross the river, 900 and upwards were made prisoners, and at least 600 were killed and wounded in the action on shore. Thus in killed, wounded, drowned and prisoners they have lost upwards of 2,000 men, and some accounts make it much greater.—Our little band of Heroes, not exceeding 800 to 850, including Militia, was not much diminished by the conflict, as all accounts agree, that the most of killed and wounded did not exceed 60. This small loss is truly remarkable, when every thing is considered. Their republican and Federal General Van Rensselaer, instead of directing his shot from his batteries on our forts, took aim at our dwellings and cottages, when his balls, hot from the furnace, set them in flames, and this is one of the raggamuffin Federal Generals who loves the British! what apology can our semi-vandals make for such barbarity committed by their favorite General?

MONTREAL, Oct. 24.—A handful of the 41st and 49th Regts. seconded by a brave militia, have accounted for two thousand of the enemy, in killed and prisoners on the memorable 13th of October; with a trifling loss on our part in numbers. Greatly as we exult in this victory, we cannot sufficiently lament the severe loss of a major General Brock. That hero possessed the full confidence of every good man, and was the idol of Upper Canada. At the beginning of the action he was shot through the heart: his last words were, *my brave lads push on! push on!* and instantly expired without a groan. We have not seen the return of killed and wounded on either side. The death of Col. McDonnell is much to be regretted; he was a young man universally esteemed, as a person of courage, superior in his legal profession, and adorned with all the social and moral virtues.

The acquaintances of those two brave officers, Capt. Williams and Dennis of the flank companies of the 49th, will console with them in the misfortune of their being wounded—but it is with much satisfaction we learn, that the valuable lives are not in much danger. We understand that the firmness in leading their men was beyond all praise.—The blow struck on our enemy is not the last we shall have to inflict on their cowardly heads. These vandals will attempt to invade us at Prescott, and on the lines of Lower Canada, where they are now in motion with 10,000 men.

W. S. A place as a Clerk—A Young Man who understands French and English. Apply at the office, Quebec, 27th October, 1812.

EVENING SCHOOL.

MR. THOM most respectfully informs, that he will re-open his Evening School on Monday the 9th of November. To accelerate the progress of the students, he intends to confine his instructions to ENGLISH GRAMMAR, PEN-MANSHIP, ARITHMETIC, and BOOK-KEEPING, for each of which branches a class will be formed.—And, as early attention is necessary to give full effect to this course of instruction, intending Scholars are humbly requested to make immediate application.

No. 1, Champlain Street, 28th October, 1812.

His F... to m... and; ouis... ches; a... Justices of... John P... be; in the... Ward... salt, Not... We ha... 9th Au... our forei... great bat... sions—An... loss of th... 17,000. We ha... this weel... there are... Lake Ch... What eff... agara, m... unable to... nation at... Americ... possessio... were rej... claiming... justice, I... but his d... them a ju... has mark... death. a... both, a... other res... my, hav... their co... had a Ge... or's of... same ran... the honor... pelled the... have the... der? Of... cia ar... ow. Cou... of Canad... ving beg... stroy, the... rocity of... Those... fore; it... in Eu... op... service f... owa mas... Those w... neighb... robbers... may, how... ever it... whom it... merit no... le taken... are the... ed in its... to invade... been par... descripti... latter... It is no... 907... neral and... killed and... drowned... and woun... from For... Regiment... the 12th... escaped. Gen... Niagara... of Gen... justice, t... greed to... Accu... had arriv... con part... trial for... This ser... are colle... and fr... panies w... than the... cessity o... The... a com... Rottet... M'Don... FURNE... 16th... and h... 60 c... Rem... for... exten... Late G... Insa...



