

KINGSTON GAZETTE.



KINGSTON, UPPER CANADA—PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY STEPHEN MILES.—PRICE FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

Terms of the KINGSTON GAZETTE.

To meet the expenses of the present establishment of the Kingston Gazette, the Editor is under the necessity of adopting the following Terms:—

PRICE—FOUR DOLLARS per Annum, (exclusive of postage) 7/6 in advance, 5/1 at the end of six months, and 7/6 at the end of the year.

Price of advertising in the Gazette.

Six lines and under, 2/6 first insertion, and 1/3 every subsequent.

Ten lines and under, 3/4 first insertion, and 1/8 every subsequent.

Ten lines and upwards, 4d. per line first insertion, and 2d. per line every succeeding insertion.

Advertisements unaccompanied with written directions are inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

TO BE SOLD AT Public Auction,
On SATURDAY, the Twenty Fourth instant, the
Government Schooner NANCY,

Of Thirty Tons Burthen,
With all her Masts, Spars, Sails, Standing and Running Rigging complete: also, two new Cables and two Anchors.

This vessel has just undergone a thorough repair, and can be seen by application at the Barrack Office, where an inventory of all her stores is kept.

The Sale will take place in the Market Square, precisely at 12 o'clock.

Commisariat Office,
Kingston, 12th June, 1815.

Kingston, June 11, 1815.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Soldiers belonging to this Garrison are prohibited working for the Inhabitants without written permission from their respective Commanding Officers. It is therefore requested that they may not be tempted to commit wilful disobedience of orders, as every instance will be attended with punishment.—The Inhabitants must be aware, that it is for their good, as well as to preserve discipline, that this order has been issued, and that none but men of bad characters will endeavor to evade it.

F. P. ROBINSON,

Major General.

THE subscriber has now on hand, and intends keeping ready for sale, an assortment of

Saddles, Bridles, Whips and Spurs,

with other articles usually kept in his line. His present means of obtaining workmen and stock, will enable him to sell much lower than formerly.

Repairing done on short notice

A. METCALF.

Kingston, June 12, 1815.

John Young,

RESPECTFULLY informs the lovers of Good Mutton, that he keeps it constantly on hand, at his old Shop—hind quarters for 9d. and fore quarters for 7 1/2d. per pound.

Kingston, 12th June, 1815.

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the West half of Lot No. 7, in the fourth and fifth concession of the township of Loughborough, with 50 or 60 acres under good improvement, and a good stand for any public business.

MICHAEL SLOOT.

Loughborough, June 12, 1815.

Wanted Immediately,

As an apprentice to the Printing Business, a Lad from 14 to 16 years of age. One of steady habits will meet with good encouragement by applying at this Office.
June 17, 1815.

FROM THE CONNECTICUT HERALD.

THE BLADENSBURG RACES.

[Probably it is not generally known that the flight of MAHOMET, the flight of JOHN GILPIN, and the flight of BLADENSBURG, all occurred on the 24th of August.]

JAMES MADISON a foldier was,
Of courage and renown,
And Generalissimo was he
Of famous Washington.

Quoth MADISON unto his Dear,
"Tho' frighted we have been
"These two last tedious weeks,
yet we
"No enemy have seen.

"To-morrow is the twentyfourth
"And much indeed I fear,
"That then, or on the following day,
"That COCHBURN will be here."

"To-morrow then," quoth she,
"we'll fly,
"As fast as we can pour,
"Northward, unto Montgomery,
"All in our coach and four.

"My sister CUTTS, and CUTTS,
and I,
"CUTTS's children three,
"Will fill the coach—so you must ride
"On horse back after we."

He soon relied, "I do admire
"Of womenkind but one,
"And you are she my DOLLY dear,
"Therefore it shall be done.

"I am a Generalissimo,
"As all the world doth know;
"And my good friend and name-fake too,
"Shall mount his horse & go.

"My trusty steed, the GRIFFIN bold,
"Will bear me safely through;
"And COCHBURN is a lucky dog,
"If e'er he catch MONROE.

"We'll start as though for Bladenburgh,
"But when we've cleared the town,
"We'll for Montgomery, & o'er-take
"The coach at early noon."

Quoth Mistress DOLLY, "That's well said,
"For, should it once transpire,
"That to Montgomery you're fled,
"Twill set the town on fire."

The General kissed his loving wife,
O'erjoyed was he to find,
Though bent on running off, she'd still
His honor in her mind.

The morning came—the coach was brought,
But yet was not allowed
To drive up to the door, for fear
The mob should grumble loud.

At brother CUTTS' the coach was staid,
Where they did all get in—
Six precious souls, and all agog,

To dash through thick and thin.

Smack went the whip, round went the wheels,
Were never folks so glad;
The dust did rise beneath the coach,
As though the dust were mad.

The General at his horse's side,
Seized fast the flowing mane;
And up he got in haste to start,
But soon stopt short again.

For saddle-tree scarce reached was he,
And feared to his mind,
When turning round his face he saw
His Cabinet behind.

MONROE was there, and ARMSTRONG bold,
No bolder man note be,
And RUSH, th' Attorney General:
All on their horses three.

Not so the BOATSWAIN—lo, he sat
In his hir'd house alone,
And penn'd two letters to be sent
As soon as they were done:

The first to save the navy yard,
Order'd it to be fir'd:
The other, dated back, to cheat
The man whose house he hir'd.

"Monroe, you're late!" quoth Madison—
"Tis late indeed, I fear,
"For us to steer for Bladenburgh
"The British are too near."

The Cabinet on horseback sat,
And there they reason'd high,
If for the camp they should set out,
Or northward straight should fly.

Not long before the gallant FOUR
Had plann'd it to their mind;
When CUFFEE scream'd, "De Shap-po Hat
"And Sword be leave behind!"

"Good luck!" quoth he, "then bring 'em me,
My leathern belt likewise,
"In which I wear my trusty sword
"When I do exercise."

Now Mistress Dolly (careful soul!)
Two rapper bags had found,
To hold the sword and chapeau brags,
And keep them safe and sound.

Up Cuffee starts—and brings the bags,
And lays them open wide,
Then puts the chapeau on his head,
The sword upon his side.

Then over all, that he might be
Equipp'd from top to toe,
His long blue coat, well brush'd and neat,
He manfully did throw.

Now see him starting once again
Upon his nimble steed,
Full slowly pacing through the street,
With caution and good heed.

But gaining soon the country road,

Beneath his well shod feet,
The snorting beast began to trot,
Which gall'd him in his feat.

As luck would have it, all at once,
At distance in the rear,
Six gallant troopers mounted well,
Approaching did appear.

And one upon his bugle horn,
So loud a blast did blow,
Our Hero wished him ten miles off—
He scar'd the Griffin so.

So—"Fair and softly!" James did cry:
But James he cry'd in vain;
The Griffin gallop'd off outright,
In spite of curb or rein.

So stooping down (as he needs must,
Who cannot fit upright,)
He grasp'd the main with both his hands,
And eke with all his might.

Away he went—and after him
Our heroes rode apace;
They little dreamt, when they set out,
Of running such a race.

GRIFFIN, who never had before
Been handled in this kind,
Affrighted, fled; and, as he fled,
Left all the world behind.

The wind did blow—the cloak did fly,
Like streamer long and blue:
Till, loop and button failing both,
At last—away it flew.

Then might all people well discern
The gallant little man;
His sword did thump behind his back,
So merrily he ran:

RUSH followed on, and ARMSTRONG scream'd;
The troopers, one and all;
And eke MONROE cried out I guess
As loud as he could bawl;

"Stop there! your Excellency! stop!
"The northern road you'll pass!
"We'll get into a pretty scrape
"If further on we chase."

This well he knew—yet on he went—
And on they follow'd too;
For whensoever the Devil drives,
There's never any Whoa!

And still as fast as he rode on,
'Twas marvellous to view
How he outrode the CABINET,
And eke the troopers too.

And now as he went bowing down,
His little head full low,
His sword flew up against his hat,
And gave him such a blow.

Off went at once his chapeau-bras,
And fell into the road;
Our HERO never stopp'd thereat,
But onward still he rode.

Thus, all along the District thro'
These gambols he did play,