

KINGSTON



GAZETTE.

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

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscribers have imported direct from London, Manchester, Birmingham and Glasgow, &c. an extensive assortment of every species of Merchandize suitable to the Upper Canada Market.

The Goods have been selected with care and purchased for Cash, and will be disposed of, either by Wholesale or Retail, on the most reasonable terms.

Under the different heads of

Liquors, Groceries, Hardwares, Clothes, Flannels, Haberdashery, Hosiery and Carpeting, Stationary, Crockery & GLASSWARE, CORD-AGE, &c. &c.

They would enumerate the following articles, viz :

- Very best Port, L. P. Madeira, Sp. Fine old brown Sherry, L. P. & L. M. Teneriff, Hibbert's best Brown Stout by the Cask or Dozen, Brandy, Gin, &c. &c. &c. Teas; Sugars, Loaf and Muscovado; Coffee; Sauces of every description, Loch fine Herrings by the Keg; Pearl Barley; Mustard Soap & Candles by the box; Scotch Oat meal, Paints and Oils assorted—Crawley and Blistered Steel, Swedes Iron assorted, Duck, Pigeon and Snipe Shot, Nails & Spikes of all sorts, Tin Plate and Sheet Iron, Flying pans, Spades and Shovels, Hollow Ware—Hair, Cloth, white wash, Scrubbing, Horse, Shoe, and Table Brushes, Knives and Forks assorted, Penknives, Scissors, Spoons, Razors, Shaving Cases, Locks, Hinges, Saws, Hammers, Files, Gimblets, &c. &c. &c. Boots and Shoes—Nankeens, Corduroys, Stripes, Cottons, Checks, Bombazetts, Mullins, Shawls, Dimities, Tapes, Bobbin;
- WINES.** Brown, Osnaburg, Shirting and Sheet ing Linens; Laces, Cambricks, Vellings, Satins, Ribbons, silk & Silk Handkerchiefs; Navy Blue, Black Gray and fashionable Superfine Broad Clothes and Casimeres. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves and Hosiery, Carpeting of various patterns. An assortment of Schoolbooks, and Stationary—Glass ware and Crockery by the Crate or cask, and packed to suit Country Shops. Gentlemen's proof Beaver Hats: Men's youths' and B y's Camel hair and plaited do. Men's Willow Hats. Ladies' & Girls' Beaver trim'd Bonnets. White, Red, Yellow and Blue Flannels, and Green broad Baize. 2 to 3¹/₂ Point Blankets—Counter panes, Bed Ticks, &c. &c. Storage and Wharfage at the custom- ary prices and Commission. Business ex- ecuted at the usual rate.

JOHN KIRBY & Co. Kingston, July 26, 1816.

Notice.

A Board of Militia Officers, appointed by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, to examine into and report upon the claims for military pensions of the widows and children, whose Husbands or Fathers, may have died from disease contracted whilst on actual service, will again assemble at the Court House in Kingston on the Monday next pre- ceding the next General Quarter sessions, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

JOHN FERGUSON, TIMMY THOMSON, ARCH. MC DONELL.

To all Concerned. Kingston, 1st Sept. 1816.

Cheap Silks.

L. LEWIS, begs most respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Kingston and its vicinity, that he has just imported direct from London, the following articles, which will be sold at lower prices than ever was offered before in this town.

Rich twill'd and figured Sarfaets; rich white and colour'd Satins; Merino Crapes for Dresses; rich worked Col- lars and Tippets; real French Cambic worked Caps for children.

Also—Frock Bodies; a case of the most fashionable

Straw Bonnets,

Trimmed with new Trimming. 150 Mens and Boys Common HATS.

A large assortment of Mecklin and Val- encienne

LACES.

A few fine plain and worked Mullins, Merino Peilfie Cloth, the very best col- oured silk Velvets; also, silk Fringes for trimming Dresses, Ribbons, &c. &c.

The above will be ready for inspec- tion on Monday next, September 16, at Mr. BROWN's Boarding House, next door to Mr. PATRICK SMYTH's Store, Main Street.

N. B. Hours of business from Ten un- til Four o'clock. Kingston, Sept. 13, 1816. 15th

BLANK BAIL BONDS, and SHERIFF'S SALES, For sale at this Office.

Police Rules and Regulations, by order of the Magistrates in Gen- eral Quarter Sessions of the Peace, held at Kingston.

1st. THE Streets of Kingston are to be Turnpiked, the Statute Labor of the Town, or a certain proportion of it, to be appropriated to that purpose.

2d. Foot paths of eight feet to be left each side of the street, six feet of which is to be paved with flat stones, and sound posts planted at the corners, and at certain equal distances along the street if necessary; the expence to be defrayed out of the rates to be levied for that purpose on the inhabi- tants.

3d. No Wood, Timber, Stone or other materials to be laid in the streets except for immediate buildings, and then only on the sides, leaving the centre free, and the surplus to be removed as soon as the building is finished, on the penalty of twenty shillings.

4th. No Fire-wood to be piled in the streets, nor empty casks, cases or boxes, rubbish or filth of any kind to be left or thrown into the streets, ex- cept to be immediately removed on the penalty of five shillings, and if not car- ried away in forty-eight hours, the fur- ther sum of five shillings.

5th. Carts and Carriages left in the streets, shall be arranged along the sides in a regular manner on the penalty of five shillings.

6th. No person shall race or run horses in the street on penalty of Five shillings.

7th. Every inhabitant house holder shall have one or two ladders, to ascend to the roof of his house, and the same number on the roof in proportion to the size of the house, on the penalty of Five shillings for every neglect.

8th. In every case where a chimney shall take fire, the occupier of the house shall pay a fine of Forty shil- lings.

9th. Every Stove-pipe carried thro' partitions or the roof of houses, shall have a space of six inches between the pipe and wood, with sheet iron or tin around it, on the penalty of Ten shil- lings for each offence.

10th. No per on shall be allowed to build chimneys of wood and clay, on penalty of Forty shillings, and be obliged to pull it down.

11th. Every Hog running in the streets shall be impounded and the pe- nalty imposed agreeably to the Stat- ute.

12th. The Butchers are allowed until the first of May 1817 to remove their slaughter-houses out of town:— that after that period, butchers who shall be found killing within the town, shall pay a fine of Forty shillings for every beast he shall so kill.

13th. The Clerk of the Market shall have the market house swept every afternoon, and also see that the spaces under the eaves of the market to be kept clean and every person refusing to remove filth and dirt which they may have caused, shall pay a fine of Five shillings.

14th. Any person offending against the above rules and regulations may be prosecuted before any one of the Com- missioners appointed by the Act. And, if convicted on the oath of one credi- ble witness, or on his own confession; if the penalty shall not be immediately paid, they shall be levied, together with the costs and charges, by distress and sale of the offenders' goods and chattels by Warrant under the hand and seal of any one of the said Commissioners; one half of the penalty to go to the inform- er; the other half to the Treasurer of the District, for the use of the town.

ALLAN MACLEAN, Clk. of the Peace. Kingston, Sept. 21, 1816. 16th

GROCERIES.

THE subscribers, having commenced business in the Grocery Line, either wholesale or retail in this place, where they will do their utmost to supply the public on the most reasonable terms.

TORRANCE & M'LEOD. Kingston, 30th May, 1816. 52

Blank Deeds and Memorials, For sale at this Office.

POETRY.

The following admirable stanzas are copied from MAXWELL'S Poems:—

RESOLUTION.

I say to my heart, it is time To leave off thy follies at last; For past is thy flourishing prime, Thy flourishing prime—it is past! And chang'd are the fanciful skies, Once rosy with Love and Desire, You star, and these shadows that rise; They say it is time to retire!

Love charm'd me awhile to her bower As blooming as bower could be, Where beauty with magical power, Sat smiling—too lovely for me. I gaz'd on her languishing eye, And felt the wild thro' of her breast; But she left me, she left me to sigh, And what had become of my rest?

Next pleasure seduc'd with her song, Her song was too sweet for my ear, Unheeding I mix'd with her throng, Too merry to think or to fear. She gave, and I drank of her bowl, Nor knew what was lurking within; 'Twas madness, 'twas death to my soul:

The chalice was poison'd with sin.

Then Fame blew her trumpet aloud, And my heart beat to arms at the sound; And I rush'd with the daring and proud,

Till my brows with her laurels were crown'd. But sad was the wreath that I won, For it fever'd my temples with pain; I felt that my heart was undone, And I sigh'd for sweet slumbers again.

But religion now found me astray, All languid and flinching with care, She rais'd me at once as I lay, And sav'd me from cruel Despair. 'O! quit this dark valley of Woe! She said with a whisper of love, 'If you would be happy below, Set your heart upon heav'n above.'

Farewell! now ye passions of earth! Too little, too base for my heart! Ye have led me astray from my birth: It is time for you now to depart. I have wasted the fairest and best— Of the hours that my Maker had giv'n; Though I let my husband the rest!— Henceforth I live only to Heav'n.

From the Patriot and Patrol.

Let Man and Wife pull at the same end of the Rope, and all will be well.

A jolly young farmer, whose new married wife had just taken residence with him for life, threw, early one morning, so sturdy and smart, 'Cross the roof of his cottage the rope of his cart. Then in accents of honey, 'sweet Molly,' he said,

For a month had not pass'd since the parties were wed,

'Sweet Molly to the back of the cottage repair, No sooner he said it than Molly was there.

'Now draw down that rope that hangs over the roof,

'Draw harder,' cries Ned, 'you don't draw hard enough,

Still harder she drew, but how hard was the case,

Tho' she pull'd it and twist'd it, it still kept its place.

'Come round to the front now, sweet Molly, with me,

'Draw gently now love, for 'tis coming you see.'

So gently they drew, and the rope soon was sprawling,

'Now let's have hereafter one way in our haul- ing,

'If onward, while passing the journey of life, 'You pull against Ned, or Ned pulls against wife,

'The rope of contention will always hang o'er us,

'There's nothing but discord and jarring before us;

'But let us forever, as time rolls along, 'And cares & vexations around us may throng,

'Whatever the tide be, the wind or the weather,

'Both choose the same end, and both pull to- gether.'

A disproportioned Marriage.—An old gentleman of 84, having taken to the altar a young damsel of about 15, the clergyman said to him—'The font is at the other end of the Church.' 'What do I want with the font?' said the old gentleman. 'Oh! I beg your pardon,' said the Clerical wit. 'I thought you had brought this child to be christened!'

MORALITY.

From the Pittsburg Republican.

REFLECTIONS,

On the utility of observing the Sabbath.

"THE neglect, not to say contempt, of this important duty, is a melancholy proof of the irreligion and depravity of morals, which in consequence of it must every day become more prevalent. Every ingenious and reflecting mind will shrink with abhorrence from the profanation of that small portion of time which the Great Creator hath set apart for himself, but which was intended for our own comfort and advantage, both as it respects the present and future life. Those who are uniform in the observance of this day, consider it as a jewel of a great price, infinitely too rich to adorn the sooty brow of riot and intemperance, or to be sacrificed at the shrine of empty pleasure, or frivolous amusement. When they look back on the chequered path they have trod, or forward to the labyrinth yet in view, the Sabbath appears like promi- nent mounds of delight, cast up and de- corated by the guardian of their way, for the relief and gratification of the weary pilgrim—here they lay down the burden of temporal cares that depress them through the week; and in the mirror of faith look beyond the dusky limits of time, and there behold in per- spective, all that the heart of man can conceive, or seraphic tongues describe of happiness in store for them. Thus spiritually refreshed from time to time, they go on rejoicing, unhurt by the whips and stings with which the need- less traveller is tormented, who despising the gracious light heaven most wil- lingly casts in his way, wanders on in darkness, liable every moment to tum- ble down the deep abyss of error which yawns at every step to receive him. It can hardly admit of a doubt, that those who refuse to give due attendance to divine things on the Sabbath, and thus de- spoil it of its honors, will seldom through the week be disposed to at- tend to the duties of religion, as it re- spects themselves, or for its advance- ment in others. The imperfect man- ner in which this day is kept by many, who ignorantly conclude that if they attend public worship, they have done all that is required, and have a right to dispose of the remaining part of the day as they please—this failure is much to be lamented, but it is still less repre- hensible than openly to select it for a day of unhallowed pleasure. Were this shocking innovation of Divine right de- claredly discountenanced by every friend of Christianity, it would soon grow into discredit: for by constantly attaching the reprehension due to an evil, it will soon be made ashamed of itself. Indeed, would the violations of this important command only take the trouble to make a just estimate of the pleasure and pain resulting from this indulgence, (as every other improper one,) they would find the aggregate vastly on the side of pain.

The "still small voice of conscience" will be heard amidst the loudest roar of folly, and is ever mingling gail in the cup of unlawful pleasures, whose ever- lasting flames have a tendency to render the mind obnoxious to the assaults of fear, terror, and remorse, the never fail- ing attendants of willful disobedience:—Not thus the son of virtue, who, firm in his adherence to every call of duty, finds pleasure often resulting from pain. Death himself in his approaches to him, divested of his terrors, assumes the garb of friendship, and is welcomed with a smile. With sweet serenity of soul he beholds the most dreadful deprivations of the howling tempest: can hear un- appalled the lightnings' crash, "and stand secure amid the wreck of falling worlds."

And shall this day, the precious boon of heaven, Heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man, Neglectful man, who scorseth the blessings given, Nor heeds the worth of time's contracted span;

Who like the prodigal, can madly waste A treasure, small, would buy immortal store, And while he lingers, swif the moments haste, Till rous'd by death, he wakes, to sleep no more!

Say, shall this day, for purest joys design'd, For rest from earth's busy toil, for this sublime, Be lost in sin, depriv'd, dispirited, resign'd? To pleasure, business, sloth—how staves the crime?