

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, Crackery

& GLASSWARE, CORD-AGE, &c. &c.

They would enumerate the following articles, viz :

WINE.
 Very best Port,
 L. P. Madeira,
 Sp. Fine old brown Sherry,
 L. P. & L. M. Fenetiff,
 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 Cat-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,
 Frying pans, Spades and Shovels,
 Hollow Ware—Hair, Cloth, whitewash, Scrubbing, Horse, Shoe, and Table Brushes
 Knives and Forks assorted,—Penknives, Scissors, Spoons, Razors, Shaving Cases;—Locks, Hinges, Saws, Hammers, Files, Gimlets, &c. &c. &c.
 Boots and Shoes—
 Nankeens Corduroys, Stripes Cottons, Checks, Bombazetts, Mullins, Shawls, Dimities, Papes, Bobbin;

Brown, Osnaburg, Shirting and Sheet ing Linens; Laces, Cambricks, Vestings, Satins, Ribbons, 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 Crackery 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 plated do Men's Willow Hats.
 Ladies' & Girls' Beaver trim'd Bonnets, White, Red, Yellow and Blue Flannels, and Green broad Baize.
 2 to 3 1/2 Point Blankets—Counter panes, Bed Tick, &c. &c.
 Storage and Wharfrage at the custom-ary prices and Commission Business executed at the usual rate.
JOHN KIRBY & Co.
 Kingston, July 26, 1816.

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.

Auctioneering.

THE subscriber returns his sincere and hearty thanks to his friends and the public in general, for the many favours he has received from them for these sixteen years past; and informs them, that he has recommenced business again for himself. Any gentleman wishing to dispose of any property, will be waited upon at their own quarters, or at Mr. D. Brown's Tavern, fronting the Market Place; and he assures those gentlemen who shall please to favor him with their custom, that they shall have no occasion to call twice for their Money.

N. R. TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, are his regular Auction Days.

JOHN DARLEY, Auctioneer.
Kingston, 4th sept. 1816. 14

Mrs. Lambie,

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Kingston and its vicinity, that she has imported from London, and is now selling at Mr. Barnetts Store, adjoining the White Bear tavern, a variety of Fancy Goods, suitable for the season, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

Kingston, 26th Sept 1816. 17th

CAME into the inclosure of the subscriber, sometime since, a Mare colt, two years old. The owner can have her by proving property and paying charges. **THOMAS GRAHAM,** Kingston, sept 23, 1816.—17

Blank Summons, Subpoenas and Executions, for the Court of Requests, for Sale at this Office.

QUEBEC, SEPT. 21. THE HARVEST.

We have had for several days a continuance of fine weather, as the husbandman could have wished for ripening and securing his grain. Reaping is commenced in all parts of the District, and the harvest is abundant, though in many places the Farmers, from an apprehension of the rust, owing to the greenness of the wheat, have commenced rather early; Frosts have been experienced in the District, but their effects have been principally felt in places newly settled, where peas, potatoes, and plants of every description have suffered.

Police Rules and Regulations, by order of the Magistrates in General 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 post-planted at the corner, and at certain equal distances along the street if necessary; the expense to be defrayed out of the rates to be levied for that purpose on the inhabitants.

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 except to be immediately removed on the penalty of five shillings, and if not carried away in forty-eight hours, the further sum of the 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 shillings.

9th. Every Stone-pipe carried through 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 shillings for each offence.

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

11th. Every Dog running in the streets shall be impounded and the penalty imposed agreeably to the Statute.

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 Commissioners appointed by the Act. And if convicted on the oath of one credible 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 informer; the other half to the Treasurer of the District, for the use of the town.

ALLAN MACLEAN, Clerk of the Peace.
Kingston, Sept. 21, 1816. 16a-1

POETRY.

The Lord's Day Morning.

DIVINELY sweet the cheerful ray
That shines in immortal light,
And shows the dawn of endless day,
Emerging from eternal night;
Blest morn, in which Emmanuel rose,
And triumph'd o'er his mortal foes.

I love the blush of vernal bloom
That gilds anew the opening year,
And wipes away the mournful gloom
That Autumn's faded features wear;
But O! what radiant smiles adorn
The glorious resurrection morn.

The evening mourn'd the Prince of Peace,
A captive to the powers of death;
The morning hails his bright release,
And tuneful seraph's warbling breath
Proclaim aloud "The Rising God,"
And shout his victories far abroad.

Though long involved in gloomy night,
Whose sable shades obscured our way,
Or only saw through shadowy rites,
Faint emblems of a brighter day;
Behold the illustrious morn'ning rise,
And heavenly vision bless our eyes.

Then oft as this sweet morn returns,
O may I trace this glorious scene,
When all the hosts of death are furl'd,
And hallelu'd by the Eternal King;
Who, when a conqueror may I rise
To endless day above the skies.

The Dove.

FROM MAXWELL'S POEMS.

"O! tell me where the Dove has flown,
To build her downy nest?
And I will love the world alone,
To win her to my breast."

I sought her in the rosy bow'r,
Where Pleasure holds her reign,
And Fancy die from flow'r to flow'r,
But there I sought in vain.

I sought her in the grove of Love;
I knew her tender heart;
But she had flown: the peaceful Dove
Had felt the traitor's dart.

Upon a barren's craggy hill,
The pensive bird may stray,
I sought her there; but vainly still:
She never dwells that way.

Faith mild, and shed a tender tear,
To seek me search around:
Then whisper'd, "I can tell thee where
The Bird may yet be found."

"By mark Religion's humble cot,
She build her downy nest;
O! seek that sweet secluded spot,
And win her to thy breast!"

FROM MOORE'S SACRED SONGS.

Air—Haydn.

"He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds."

Oh! thou, who dry'st the mourner's tear,
How dark this world would be,
If, when desecrated and wounded here,
We could not fly to thee.

The friends who in our sunshine live,
When winter comes are flown;
And he who has but tears to give,
Must weep those tears alone.

But thou wilt heal that broken heart,
Which like the plants that throw
Their fragrance from the wounded part,
Breathes sweetness out of woe.

When joy no longer soothes or cheers,
And even the hope that thrives
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears,
Is dimm'd and vanish'd too!

Oh! who would bear life's stormy doom,
Did not thy wing of love
Come brightly wafting through the gloom
On peace-branch from above?

Then, sorrow, touch'd by thee, grows bright
With more than rapture's ray;
As darkness shows us worlds of light
We never saw by day!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Buffalo Gazette.

"A penny saved is two pence clear," says Dr. Franklin; and Franklin was a wise man. But with all his wisdom I believe he never told mankind how to prolong their lives. And I wonder at it too, for it is a very easy matter—Why, sir, me and my cousin Jonathan were both born in one day, and now I positively know I have enjoyed life some years longer than he, although he is yet living. This may make some of your readers stare but I assure you it is true, and I will convince them it is—I therefore wish them in the first place, to bear this in mind, that if a person by any means can lengthen his life one hour in each day, he will in one year lengthen it 15 days 5 hours; [in 20 years 304 days 4 hours, and in 50 years 760 days 10 hours.] Now if I can point out any method whereby I have enjoyed each

day one hour more of life, than Jonathan hath done, I think every person must admit that although cousin Jonathan and I were born the same day I may now be some years the oldest.

Death, my good friends, is a perpetual slumber with respect to the affairs of this world. Or it is an undisturbed sleep until the coming of our Lord.—Death differs from sleep, then, only in point of duration, that is: Death is a perpetual sleep and sleep a temporary death. Hence it is manifest, if I deprive myself daily of one hour of that temporary death called sleep, which Jonathan indulges, I thereby enjoy life one hour more each day than he does; and 15 days 5 hours each year, yea, more than this, for in this calculation I have allowed a man to live 24 hours each day whereas he lives only 16 hours.—By reducing 15 days 5 hours, of 24 hours each, 2 days of 16 hours we have 23 days 2 hours gain of the actual enjoyment of life in one year, in 20 years 462 days 8 hours, and in 50 years 1,156 days; or 3 years 3 months 1 day and 4 hours, what would a person on his death bed not give for this length of time to make his peace with his God?

The worldly man "should consider time is money and that a day spent in idleness is a dollar thrown away;" therefore the man who daily spends 1 hour in sleep more than is necessary, actually throws away in a year 23 dollars: Yea more, for a man charges 1 dollar for 12 hours labour, whereas this computation is for 16 hours. By reducing 23 days of 16 hours each to days of 12 hours we have 30 days 8 hours, which is equivalent to D 30.75 in cash. This is something worth attending to—and I would therefore advise every person who indulge themselves in sleep to have printed over their beds in large capitals, the following monitory sentence:—Arise, for who loves sleep, loves death, and he that daily spends an idle hour throws away yearly D 30.75 in 20 years 615 dollars and in 50 years the enormous sum of 1000,500 and 37 dollars and 10 cents—a sum sufficient to give two sons or four daughters a liberal education, or it would leave a competent support for thy bereaved widow and helpless orphans, or it would relieve the real distresses of many worthy poor.

AN ALTERNATIVE.

(From a M. S. Sheet of the Border Antiquities)

In the 17th century, the greater part of the property lying upon the river Ettrick, belonged to Scott of Harden, who made his principal residence at Oakwood Tower; a border house of strength still remaining upon that river. William Scott, afterwards Sir William, son of the head of this family, undertook an expedition against the Murrays, of Elibank, whose property lay at a few miles distant. He found his enemy upon their guard, was defeated, and made prisoner in the act of driving off the cattle, which he had collected for that purpose. Our hero, Sir Gideon Murray, conducted his prisoner to the castle, where his lady received him with congratulations upon his victory, and enquiries concerning the fate to which he destined his prisoner—"The gallows," answered, Sir Gideon, for he is laid already to have acquired the honour of knighthood, "to the gallows with the marauder."—"Hout na, Sir Gideon," answered the confidante matron in her vernacular idiom, "would you hang the winsome young Laird of Harden when ye have three ill favoured daughters to marry?"—"Right" answered the Baron, who caught at the idea, "he shall either marry our daughter, muckle mouthed Meg, or flap for it." Upon this alternative being proposed to the prisoner, he, upon the first view of the castle, stoutly preferred the gibbet to "muckle mouthed Meg," for such was the nick-name of the young lady, whose real given name was Agnes. But at length, when he was literally led forth to execution, and saw no other chance of escape, he retracted his ungallant resolution, and preferred the typical noose of matrimony to the literal cord of hemp. Such is the tradition established in both families, and often jocularly referred to upon the borders.—It may be necessary to add, that Mickle mouthed Meg and her husband were as happy and loving pair and had a very large family, to each of whom Sir William Scott bequeathed good estates, besides referring a large one for the elders.