

Sale of Damaged Goods.

To be Sold at Public Auction,

IN the Town of Saint Andrews, on MONDAY the 27th inst. under the inspection of the Wardens of the Port, for account of the Underwriters:—
Forty-six Packages, consisting of colored and white Plains, Swensdowns, Toilets and Vestulets, Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Imperial Cords, Rose, Point, and Duffil Blankets, Flannels, Pins, &c. &c. Invoice cost, say £3000 Sterling, being part of the Goods imported and damaged on board the Brig Perseverance, Alexander M'Dougall, master, on her voyage from Liverpool to this port. THOMAS WYER, Auctioneer.
Saint Andrews, 11th January, 1812.

**FOR SALE,
A NEW MILCH COW.**

January 23. Enquire of the Printers.

BY THE HONORABLE
MARTIN HUNTER, Esquire,
PRESIDENT of His Majesty's Council and
(L. S.) Commander in Chief of the Province of New-Brunswick, &c. &c. &c.
MARTIN HUNTER.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS the GENERAL ASSEMBLY of this Province stands prorogued to the first TUESDAY in DECEMBER next; I have thought fit, by and with the advice of His Majesty's Council, further to prorogue the said General Assembly, and the same is hereby prorogued to the first TUESDAY in FEBRUARY next ensuing, then to meet at FREDERICTON for the dispatch of Business.

GIVEN under my Hand and Seal at Fredericton, the Sixteenth Day of NOVEMBER, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eleven, and in the fifty second Year of His Majesty's Reign.

By the PRESIDENT'S Command,
JON. ODELL.

Assistant Commissary General's Office,
Saint John, New-Brunswick, 11th January, 1812.

CASH

WANTED for BILLS of EXCHANGE, drawn on the Right Honorable the Paymaster General, and the Right Honorable the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury.—Tenders for Sums, not less than One Hundred Pounds Sterling, will be received at this Office between the hours of Ten and Two o'clock, until Tuesday the 31st March next.

WILLIAM H. SNELLING,
Deputy Assistant Commissary General.

For Sale at the CITY MILLS,

If applied for immediately,
A Lot of between 60 and 70 Barrels of PICKLED FISH in prime shipping order, consisting of Herrings, Gaspercaus and Salmon.
PORTLAND, 16th DECEMBER, 1811.

NEW GOODS.

RICHARD SANDS,

Has Received by the Ship WILLIAM from LIVERPOOL, A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF
CALICOS and Shawls, black Cambric, Bedtick, striped Cotton, Table Cloths, black Crape, Counterpanes, Muslins, Ribbons, Dimities, Checks, Women's colored Cotton and Worsted Stockings, Men's Worsted, Lambswool and colored Marino do. Ladies and gentlemen's Silk Stockings and Gloves, Do. and do. Leather Gloves, British Shirting, Serges, Cotton Laces, Calimancoes, Rattinets, Wildbors, Superfine Cloths, double milled Cassimeres, Salsbury Flannels, Pins, Thimbles, Combs, Bibles, Prayer Books, Children's do. Mustard, Saltpetre, Ladies Kid and Morocco Shoes, Children's do. Ladies Spanish Corksoles do. gentlemen's dress Shoes, Jack and Pen Knives, Table Knives and Forks, Spoons, Razors and Strops, Spectacles, Clothes, Hair, Hearth and other Brushes, Carry Combs and Brushes, and sundry other articles, which he will sell low for CASH.
Saint John, 28th October, 1811.

Blankets, Cloths, Flannels, &c.

STRIPED, Point, and Rose Blankets; white, red, green, and yellow Flannels; Duffle Coatings assorted colors; Narrow Cloth ditto; Low priced Broad Cloths; Superfine ditto ditto; Single and double mill'd Cassimeres; Black, green, drab, scarlet, and bottle Bombazetts, plain and figured:—

Just Imported in the Ship WILLIAM, from LIVERPOOL, and for Sale by the Package on moderate terms, at the Store of RICHARD SANDS.

ALSO EXPECTED IN A FEW DAYS,

A quantity of Bombazeen, Rich Twist, Ribbons, Gold Leaf, Chincel, Black Worsted Hose, Lace, Veils, Rich fashionable Shawls, Ribb'd Stockingnet, and a variety of other Goods.
4th November, 1811.

JOHN ROBINSON,

Has Received by the Ship OCEAN, from LONDON, A GENERAL SUPPLY OF GOODS, Suitable for the Season, which he is now opening for Sale on reasonable terms.
Saint John, 20th May, 1811.

**BOSTON, JANUARY 6.
DREADFUL CALAMITY.**

[The following letters and other accounts furnish all the particulars, already received, of the late distressing Conflagration in Richmond. A scene of more agonizing distress has never before been recorded in our pages.]

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Mercantile Advertiser, dated Richmond, December 27, 1811.

"I hasten to give you an unofficial account of a most dreadful calamity in this place last evening, which happened by the destruction of the Theatre by fire, at about 11 o'clock. A new play, which had never been acted in this country, together with a very pleasant evening, drew forth a multitude of people, and the house was remarkably crowded. The curtain had risen in the last act, when part of the paper scenery accidentally caught fire from a candle, and communicated instantaneously to the other part and to the roof of the building; and in less than two minutes, the whole was in flames. All was confusion. The stair ways were thronged; many trampled to death under foot; others threw themselves out of the windows, and were dashed to pieces on the ground, some of whom were killed outright, some with legs and arms broken, while others escaped unhurt. Many were burnt to death in the boxes, and others on the stair-ways. Some of the most respectable citizens of Richmond, and indeed of the state of Virginia, have perished—among them are Governor Smith, elected but a few days past; Mr. Venable, President of the Virginia Bank; Mr. William Brown, one of the most respectable merchants of Richmond; a son of Major Gibbon, who was a very promising young officer in the navy of the United States; Mrs. Gallego; Miss Mayo; together with several of the most respectable women in the place, both young, and heads of families.

"Several husbands and wives perished together; among them a Mr. Bott and wife. He was a very eminent lawyer. It is impossible to ascertain the number; report states from 50 to 150. We shall probably know by to-morrow. They are digging them out of the ruins. They are so burnt to a cinder, that but one out of those taken out has been recognized, and that was Governor Smith.—The scene was awful beyond description. Imagine to yourself a tender mother with her little son in her arms, at the window of the third story, which she threw out, and he was caught unhurt; but she could not be prevailed upon to follow him, and perished in the flames, in sight of thousands, together with several others, that perished in the same way.

"Since writing the foregoing, they have ascertained that 68 persons have perished, and it is expected many more."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman to his Father in this city, dated Richmond, December 27, 1811.

Honoured Father,
"Through the mercy of an all wise Providence, I again have the privilege of addressing thee: and informing that although the most awful calamity that ever eye witnessed or ear heard has just befallen this city, yet that thy children are safe and secure from it.

"Last night about 11 o'clock the Play House of this city was burnt to the ground in half an hour: 'tis said, by a lamp catching to the upper scenery of the stage, and the flames spreading like lightning. Upwards of 600 people were in the house at the time—70 or 80 of which are already ascertained to be burnt to death, or killed in endeavouring to escape out of the house, and we fear many more are buried in the ruins. Oh! dear father, it was a dreadful sight, that never can be erased from my memory. The cries of the dying mother, the screams of the frantic daughter, the phrenzy of the expiring son, and distraction of the husband, were more than enough to draw forth sympathy from an adamant heart. Many burnt and wounded are now languishing between life and death."

Extract of another letter of the same date.

"It is painful for me to give a brief account of one of the most affecting events that ever occurred in any country. About a quarter past eleven last night, the Theatre, (which was crowded) caught fire, by which 150 persons of all descriptions have lost their lives.—Some indeed go as far as 300; and including the maimed, the latter may not be far out of the way.—So suddenly was the house enveloped in flames, that two thirds of the supposed number perished in them. The female part of the audience suffered most.—A great number of children have perished. Looking out of my window, I see Mrs. Patterson a corpse, and Mrs. Hatchel, with her thigh broke, supported over the bridge. A. B. Venable and W. Brown are gone, and an immense number with broken bones—Lieut. Gibbon also gone. Mr. R. has a leg broke, as also has Mr. Page occasioned by jumping from the windows, and being trodden under foot. Nearly all in the upper galleries perished. An hour or two ago between 60 and 80 skeletons have been dug out of the ruins.

Such distress was never seen here before. I shudder when I think of it. Many have escaped after having their hair singed and part of their clothes burnt. Mr. Fisk of our city, narrowly escaped; one side of his face a good deal burnt.

It is said the fire was occasioned by a lamp or candle having been hoisted with the scenery, and was not discovered until it had made so much progress that the fire was falling on the stage; two minutes after which the roof fell in; and by suffocation caused a greater number of deaths than otherwise would have been.

A meeting at the capital has been held; the bones not recognized will be put together, and a monument by subscription placed over them. A day of fasting and prayer recommended on Wednesday.

Not a member of the Assembly, I am told, has suf-

fered. Long, long will the citizens of Richmond bewail this night. A list of the unfortunate will be given in to-morrow's Enquirer."

Extract of another, same date.

"While acting the afterpiece of Raymond and Agnes last evening between the hours of 11 and 12, the flames burst from the upper scenery, and the flakes fell in showers on the stage, which was the first information the audience had that the house was on fire: 6 or 700 people were in the house."

The following is as complete a list as we have been able to procure of the unfortunate sufferers by the fire at the Richmond Theatre:—

BURNT TO DEATH.

Mrs. Gallego and her niece; Miss Conyers; Mrs. Gibson; Mrs. Heron; Miss Greene; Miss Louisa Mayo; Miss Nelson; Mrs. Cook and daughter; Miss Gwathney; Mr. and Mrs. Bott, and niece; Miss Mary Whitlock; Mrs. Wilson; Mrs. Leslie; Miss Margaret Copeland; Mrs. Laforest and niece; Mr. Wanton; Mr. Gardiner and child; Mrs. Gezer; Miss Stevenson; Mrs. Robert Greenhow; Miss Clay; Mrs. Patterson; Miss Julia Harvey; Mrs. Page; Mr. Venable; Governor Smith; Mr. Wm. Brown; Mr. James Gibbons; Miss Craig; Joseph Jacobs, wife, two children, and niece; Miss Almerine Marshall; Mr. Convert and child; Miss Coates; Mr. and Mrs. Moos; Miss Rapeley; Mr. George Dixon; Miss Griffiths; Mr. William Southgate; Miss Elliot.

FRACTURED LIMBS.

Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Carter Page, Mr. John Richards, Dr. M'Caw, E. J. Harvey, Miss Pendleton, and a great number of others.

Further account from the "Richmond Standard" of December 27.

"Last night the Playhouse in this city was crowded with an unusual audience. There could not have been less than 600 persons in the house. Just before the conclusion of the play, the scenery caught fire, and in a few minutes the whole building was wrapt in flames. It is already ascertained that 61 persons were devoured by that most terrific element. The editor of this paper was in the house when the ever-to-be remembered, deplorable accident occurred. He is informed that the scenery took fire in the back part of the house, by raising of a chandelier; that the boy, who was ordered by some of the players to raise it, stated that if he did so, the scenery would take fire, when he was commanded in a peremptory manner, to hoist it. The boy obeyed, and the fire was instantly communicated to the scenery. He gave the alarm in the rear of the stage, and requested some of the attendants to cut the cords by which the combustible materials were suspended. The person whose duty it was to perform this business became panic struck, and sought his own safety. This unfortunately happened at a time when one of the performers was playing near the orchestra, and the greatest part of the stage, with its horrid danger, was obscured from the audience by a curtain.

The flames spread with almost the rapidity of lightning; and the fire falling from the ceiling upon the performer, was the first notice which the people had of their danger. Even then, many supposed it to be a part of the play, and were for a little time restrained from flight by a cry from the stage that there was no danger. The performers and their attendants in vain endeavoured to tear down the scenery. The fire flashed in every part of the house with a rapidity horrible and astonishing, and, alas! gushing tears and unspeakable anguish deprived me of utterance. No person, who was not present can form any idea of this unexampled scene of human distress. The editor having none of his family with him, and being not far from the door, was among the first who escaped.

No words can express his horror when on turning round, he discovered the whole building to be in flames. There was but one door for the greatest part of the audience to pass. Men, women and children were pressing upon each other, while the flames were seizing upon those behind. The editor went to the different windows which were very high, and implored his fellow creatures to save their lives by jumping out of them. Those nearest the windows, ignorant of their danger, were afraid to leap down, whilst those behind them, were seen catching on fire, and writhing in the greatest agonies of pain and distress. At length, those behind urged by the pressing flames, pushed those who were nearest to the windows, and people of every description began to fall, one upon another, some with their clothes on fire, some half roasted! Oh wretched me! Oh afflicted people! Would to God I could have died a thousand deaths in any shape, could individual suffering have purchased the safety of my friends, my benefactors, of those whom I loved. ****—The editor with the assistance of others caught several of those whom he had begged to leap from the windows. One lady jumped out when all her clothes were on fire.—He tore them burning from her; stripped her of her last rags, and protecting her nakedness with his coat, carried her from the fire. Fathers and mothers were deploring the loss of their children. Husbands were heard to lament their lost companions. Wives were bemoaning their burnt husbands. The people were seen wringing their hands, beating their heads and breasts, and those that had secured themselves, seemed to suffer greater torment than those who were enveloped in flames.

Oh distracting memory! Who, that saw this, can think of it again, and yet retain his senses. Do I dream? No, No. Oh that it were but a dream. My God! Who that saw his friends and dearest connections devoured by fire, and laying in heaps at the doors, will not regret that he ever lived to see such a sight? Could savages have seen this memorable event, it would even soften their hearts.