

THE NEW-BRUNSWICK  
ROYAL GAZETTE.

[Volume II.] TUESDAY, 27th AUGUST, 1816. [Number 25.]

**THE GAZETTE.**

BY HIS HONOR  
MAJOR GENERAL  
**GEORGE STRACEY SMYTH,**  
(L. S.) *President, and Commander in Chief of the  
Province of New-Brunswick, &c. &c. &c.*  
G. S. SMYTH.

**A PROCLAMATION.**

WHEREAS by Act of Parliament passed in the Forty-eighth Year of His present Majesty's Reign, Power is given to the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, or Commander in Chief of this Province, with the advice and consent of His Majesty's Council, to allow the importation of certain enumerated articles from the United States of America into this Province, for the purpose of re-exporting the same—I have therefore thought fit with the advice and consent of His Majesty's Council, to publish this Proclamation, hereby authorising and empowering British Subjects, for the space of six months from the date hereof, to import and bring into this Province from the United States of America, in British built Ships or Vessels, owned and navigated according to Law; Scantling, Planks, Staves, Heading-Boards, Shingles, Hoops or Squared Timber of any sort; Horses, Neat-Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, or Live Stock of any sort; Bread, Flour, Peas, Beans, Potatoes, Wheat, Rice, Oats, Barley, &c. Grain of any sort; and British Subjects during the same period, are hereby authorised and empowered to Export in British Ships, owned and navigated as aforesaid, all or any of the said herein before enumerated articles, to any other of His Majesty's Colonies or Plantations.

GIVEN under my Hand and Seal the eighteenth day of JUNE, in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixteen, and in the fifty-sixth year of His Majesty's Reign,  
By His Honor's Command,  
WM. F. ODELL.

BY HIS HONOR,  
**HARRIS WILLIAM HAILES, Esquire,**  
(L. S.) *President and Commander in Chief of the Province of New-Brunswick, &c. &c. &c.*  
H. W. HAILES.

**A PROCLAMATION.**

WHEREAS the General Assembly of this Province stands prorogued to the second Tuesday in September next; I have thought fit, by and with the advice of His Majesty's Council, to dissolve the said General Assembly, and the same is hereby accordingly dissolved; of which all Persons whom it may concern will take due notice.

Given under my hand and Seal at Fredericton, the twentieth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixteen, and in the fifty-sixth Year of His Majesty's Reign.  
By His Honor's Command,  
WM. F. ODELL.

**To be Sold by Auction,**

On the 1st day of November next at 11 o'Clock, at Mr. JOHN McLEOD'S,  
**THAT** valuable FARM, the property of DAVID BETTS, in Northampton, with the House, Barns, &c. Lot No. 10, two hundred and ten acres, more or less, in Grant to AMOS BROOKS and others, bounded on the North by Peter Grant, and on the South by the glebe lands; taken in execution by a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Supreme Court, for one hundred and forty-six pounds and nine pence, New-Brunswick Currency, at the suit of GEO. D. BERTON, and JEDEDIAH SLASON—and will be struck off on the above day to the highest bidder by  
ROBERT SMITH, Coroner.  
1st May, 1816.

**NOTICE.**

ALL Persons having any just demands against the Estate of the late FRANCIS McBEATH, of Fredericton, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested; and all Persons indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to  
CATHARINE McBEATH, Executrix.  
ROBERT SMITH,  
ALLWARD HARNED, | Executors.  
20th June, 1815.

**NOTICE.**

THE Co-Partnership of PEABODY & SIMONDS is dissolved by mutual consent:—ALL PERSONS having demands against them are requested to render their accounts for adjustment—and all Persons indebted are desired to make immediate payment to  
FRANCIS PEABODY,  
RICHD. SIMONDS,  
E. SIMONDS.  
Miramichi, 20th June, 1816.

*From the Susquichannah Waterman.*

**CONFESSION**

*Of Lieutenant Richard Smith, who is now under sentence of death for the murder of Captain John Carson.*

I, Richard Smith, being about to take my departure to the eternal world, leave this brief narrative of the most important events of my life, that others who "know the right, and yet the wrong pursue," may profit by my misfortunes, and weep at the untimely exit of a wretched fellow being, who, through guilt and crime the most hideous, most awful, and most tremendous, has brought down upon his devoted head the vengeance of a just and an avenging Heaven; and who, instead of enjoying the happiness and felicity which are anticipated in this life, is about to depart to the world of spirits, and "make his peace with those who were before the flood!" He rests his only hope on the forbearance and all-atoning mercy of the Saviour of sinners!

I was born in Ireland, in the town of Sligo, of respectable and worthy parents, who once rolled in wealth, and "basked in the sunny beam" of luxury and grandeur. My father, Samuel Smith, was a merchant of good standing, whose affairs were supposed by his friends to be prosperous, until the fluctuations and uncertainties of trade reduced him to the alternative of insolvency, when his property was conveyed to the benefit of his creditors.

Shortly after his failure my father died, at which time I was in my infancy, and I was left with "no father's guardian hand to maintain me in the paths of virtue." About one year afterwards, my mother again married, and I left the land of my nativity, and was conveyed to this country. Alas!

"No mother's care,  
Shielded my infant innocence with prayer."  
At the age of three years I was sent forth into the world, destitute of parental care and that concern the dictates of paternal affection and the precepts of parental love. I was emphatically "launched into life without an oar," and my untimely fate speaks in a voice of thunder to the ears of unheeding and inattentive parents. I am but a youth, alas! to be cut down before the blossoms of manhood could have hardly expanded. I have had my expectations of earthly felicity; but the beams of hope cannot now irradiate the gloomy confines of my solitary cell! But a few days, and my thread of life is spun! and a disgraceful and ignominious death is the reward of wickedness the most awful!

But to return to my narrative. Shortly after I arrived in Philadelphia, I was placed at school in Germantown, where I remained about four years, under the protection of a relative, and made proficiency in those studies which are first pursued by youth. Nothing remarkable was then evinced which could afford a suspicion, that I was to be doomed to the most execrable of deaths; that raised between heaven and earth, my soul was to take its flight to unknown regions; or that an uncommon share of infamy awaited my footsteps. At the age of seven years I left Germantown, and was placed under the protection of my uncle, the Hon. Daniel Clarke, of New-Orleans. The great wealth and honorable distinction of my uncle served to raise me from the more ordinary paths of life; and, as I advanced in years, I believed myself at liberty to tread beneath my feet the more humble worms of the dust. For several years, kindness and plenty showered their blessings upon me, and I rioted, incautious, in all the plenitude and extravagance of vice the most odious and detestable.

My uncle, who had made me his son by adoption, endeavoured to restrain me in my licentious course and effect my return to virtuous habits—Wild and overbearing in disposition, and ungovernable in temper, I felt that my will was my only guide, and spurned with disdain the wholesome lessons which an affectionate benefactor endeavoured—alas! how vainly!—to impress upon the stubborn heart of an unheeding libertine: I gave loose to the reins of every dissipation, and embraced, with the utmost adoration, every shadow of human bliss, and grasped at pleasures which had no reality except in name. Thus passed the days of my youth, which, had they been devoted to innocent pursuits, might have laid the foundation of a good old age; and lived to be a comfort to my relatives!

But all the promised blandishments of fortune—the golden assurances of every thing requisite to my happiness in life, if I would desert the society of wickedness—had no effect on my previous determination. Sailing in the stream of a pleasing delusion, vice at last succeeded to crime, and I was banished from the abode of my only benefactor and friend, and was compelled

to seek, without satisfaction, that support from fortune which the hand of affection had so liberally bestowed—The voice of my projector still followed me, with offers of forgiveness on promised amendment, which were gladly embraced, and I again returned to receive the welcome and embraces of my uncle.

Notwithstanding my promises of reformation the sun arose to view new deeds of misconduct, and returned to the bed of Eithonus with tidings of new disgrace. Ungrateful, I did not adhere to my pledge of future good conduct: with no other ideas than such as brought to my view the pleasures of dissipation, which to me had become as second nature, I forgot what I owed to the benefactor and friend. I will not relate the particular circumstances and scene of my life with which I have been intimate: suffice it to say, a particular detail would chill the soul and exhaust the patience of the reader.

At the age of 18, I left the abode of my uncle, and repaired to the city of Washington, where I was honored with an introduction to the secretary at war, through the kind agency of the hon. James Brown, senator in congress from Louisiana. I applied for the commission of a subaltern, and on the 3d day of May, 1813, received the appointment of lieutenant in the 23d regiment of infantry, at that time commanded by col. Brown, but which was afterwards consolidated with the 6th regiment, under the command of col. Miller. Shortly after entering the army, I had the satisfaction to be appointed adjutant of the regiment to which I belonged. An unfortunate occurrence, however, tended to render my situations, for a time, peculiarly unpleasant, lieutenant Burr, of the same regiment, was also appointed adjutant, it is supposed through mistake; an altercation consequently ensued between us, which was followed by a duel fought at Sackett's Harbor in June, 1814, when we were both wounded. The consequence, however, was, that lieut. Burr resigned his commission.

of my country, until the time when the army was disbanded, I was incessantly engaged.—At the capture of Fort George, I had the gratification of being presented with the thanks of my commanding officer, as well as the thanks of gen. Gaines and others, for the services which I had rendered on various occasions. While in the army, my benefactor and relative departed this life, and a fortune, which I had calculated on enjoying, was bequeathed to another; which afforded me an exemplification of the futility of our hopes, and the vanity of earthly expectations.

After the army was disbanded, I came to Philadelphia, where alas! I met with her who is the cause of my present misery. I will not describe the arts and intrigues which were practised to induce me to take this evil woman to my bosom; a woman who is versed in all the wiles and machinations of that diabolical spirit which possessed the heart of the first of her race, and caused the fall of mankind. O ye youth! who are wont to be dazzled with the blanchment of female beauty, look at the condition of him who but a short time since was happy, and comparatively innocent! The way of virtue, once swerved from are hard to be regained; and vice succeeds to crime till the whole heart becomes wrapped in guilt.—Had I known the peculiar situation in which Ann Carson was placed, at the time in which I was seduced by her into the bands of matrimony, her endeavors would have proved fruitless. But with the most poignant adversity for a companion, I was led to embrace every object, and believe every assertion which had a tendency to alleviate my condition, and point to a moment even of happiness the most visionary, and bliss the most ideal! I sighed and cast a

"Longing, lingering look behind,"

upon that period of life when plenty attended my footsteps, and when I might have laid the foundation of a useful and virtuous life.

While in this dilemma of mind, the subtle wiles of a designing and inconstant woman, who forgot the ties which connected her to her husband, and banished far away all those incitements which should bind her to her kindred, presented themselves before me, clothed in the garb of plausibility and seeming virtue. I suffered myself to be deceived by her incantations, and, for a while, thought that I was in the possession of happiness. I have now found, from bitter experience, that the extremes of happiness and misery border on each other; and that it is but a step from the height of felicity to that of earthly pain. But the public, no doubt, have been made fully acquainted with my enormous guilt; did they but know all the circumstances which led to the