

His Honor the President

THE NEW-BRUNSWICK ROYAL GAZETTE.

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The Gazette.

By His Honor WARD CHIPMAN, Esquire, President and (L.S.) Commander in Chief of the Province of New-Brunswick, &c. &c. &c.

A Proclamation.

WARD CHIPMAN.
WHEREAS the General Assembly of this Province stands prorogued to WEDNESDAY the THIRD day of DECEMBER next, I have thought fit further to prorogue said General Assembly, and the same is hereby prorogued to WEDNESDAY the TWENTY-FIRST day of JANUARY next ensuing—then to meet at Fredericton for the dispatch of Business.

Given under my Hand and Seal, at Fredericton, the thirteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-three, and in the Fourth Year of His Majesty's Reign.
By His Honor's Command,
W. M. F. ODELL.

BY AUTHORITY.

ALL persons who have applied for Licences to cut Pine Timber, are hereby notified, that unless the Tonnage Money for the Timber applied for, is paid into the Receiver General's office, by the first day of January next, their applications will be considered as abandoned, and the situations open to other Applicants: And all Persons who shall be found to have cut any Timber on any of the Crown Lands prior to the issuing of their Licences, will be proceeded against as Trespassers.

By order of The President,
W. M. F. ODELL.
Secretary's Office, 24th Nov. 1823.

By the Honourable JOHN MURRAY BLISS, Esquire, one of the Justices of His Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature for the Province of New-Brunswick.

To all whom it may concern—Greeting:
NOTICE is hereby given, that upon the application of Daniel Leavitt and Francis Leavitt, to me duly made, according to the form of the Statute in such case made and provided, I have directed all the estate, as well real as personal, within this Province, of Edmond Kirk, late of the City of Saint John, Baker, (which same Edmond Kirk, is departed from and without the limits of this Province, with intent and design to defraud the said Daniel Leavitt and Francis Leavitt, and other the Creditors of the said Edmond Kirk, (if any there be) of their just dues, or else to avoid being arrested by the ordinary process of the Law as it is alleged against him) to be seized and attached; and that unless the said Edmond Kirk, do return and discharge his said debts, within three months from the publication hereof, all the estate as well real as personal, of the said Edmond Kirk, within this Province, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of the Creditors of the said Edmond Kirk.
Dated at the City of St. John, the 1st October, 1823.
G. W. CLEARY, Attorney.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, }
in Chancery. }
George Burns, Complainant,
and
Andrew S. Ritchie, Adm'r of William Pagan, deceased,
Hugh Johnson,
John Thomson,
John Currie,
Alexander Edmond,
Lauchlan Donaldson, Adm'r of William Donaldson and William Scovil,
Harry Peters, and
Sarah Grigor, Ex'rx of James Grigor, deceased, Defendants.

FORASMUCH as the Court was this day informed by Messrs. Charles J. Peters and James Peters, of Counsel for the Plaintiff, that the Bill in this cause was filed on the ninth day of October last, as by the certificate of their Clerk in Court appears, and process of Subpoena taken out against the said Defendants, but that John Currie, one of the above Defendants, now resides without the limits of this Province, or doth otherwise abscond to avoid being served with such process, as by affidavit appears: And the said certificate and affidavit being read, and the truth of the above allegation being made out to the satisfaction of the Court,

It is Ordered, That the said Defendant do appear and answer to the Complainant's Bill, on or before the seventeenth day of February next.

By the Court,
D. L. ROBINSON, Registrar.
23d October, 1823.

MORAL OBSERVATIONS.

"Therefore, all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets."—MAT. VII. 12.
A better or more excellent rule, for mankind to govern their actions by, can never be found; for it does not refer us to written precepts of moral rectitude, or human laws introduced by arbitrary imposition; but shutting up the volumes of the ready writer, and closing the precepts of oral tradition, erects a throne in the heart of man, where conscience is seated as an impartial judge, all whose decrees of acquittal or condemnation are signed by the god within, and attested as the decision of unerring truth. This short but comprehensive system of morality, is pronounced to contain the sum of the law and the prophets; and by its introduction in the gospel, has become a part of the second dispensation, and commands the reverential observance of all those who pretend to follow the laws of Messiah; and yet if we examine the christian world with impartiality, the actions of many would lead us to believe that they had never heard of this divine precept. Some moral writers have strenuously recommended as a means of improvement in virtue, for each one to examine his conduct in the day, previous to enjoying repose: and if this plain question was seriously asked, have I done unto others as I wish to be done by? how painful must the answer be to a great variety of different characters; the young—the old—the parent and child—the husband and wife—the brother and sister—the servant and master—would, generally speaking, find cause of daily amendment. Is the youth who riots in the temple of dissipation, and sacrifices victims on the altars of sensibility, performing that duty which he owes to society, who have a right to expect from each component member of the grand family, a progression in virtue, and abstinence from vice, which destroys not only individuals, but weakens the political union? Can age, although crowned with grey hairs, expect a comfortable reply from this mental monitor; if the evening of life is passing away in the low pursuits of all grasping avarice, where the voice of justice is not heard, and the fatherless made subservient to the rapacity of hoary cunning? those parents who have treated their offspring with

unmerited harshness, and blasted the tender scions, putting forth to perfection, by the cold winds of unfeeling barbarity, will have much to reflect on, as having fell short of the duty enjoined. And children guilty of ungrateful behaviour which has plained a thorn on the pillow of a parent, must feel the vindictive upbraidings of this inflexible Judge. The husband, whose footsteps have been found in the house of a stranger, whose plighted vows have been broken, can find no palliation of the crime; and the wife whose ear has been open to the voice of seduction, will be made to confess that the paths of virtue alone, are paths of peace. The brother who has discarded a sister for some trivial cause, will meet no consolation in the abundance of his wrath; and the sister who has harboured animosity from an equally frivolous pretence, must eventually acknowledge that her conduct has been wrong—the master who has defrauded his servant, by practising a thousand little meannesses, will in vain look up to his wealth, and ask protection from the stings of conscience; the servant who has wronged that generous confidence, which trusted all to his fidelity, though he escapes unpunished by the law, must experience the gnawings of conscience. And in a word—the lawyer, cheating his client; the divine preaching what he does not believe—and the physician fleeing the wretched: all must, sooner or later, view their practices with abhorrence. To avoid this state of internal disquiet, let not the day close, till thy conduct has been weighed in the balances of truth, and the question recommended above, asked in the most sincere manner. If guiltless of all offence, happy is thy condition!—If imperfection and error have led thee to infringe this sacred rule, endeavor to amend and be wise in future; so shall the morning of thy days be clear as the cloudless sun; and the evening of existence glow with meridian brightness.

Opinions.—A religion which consists in opinions only: will not advance us in our progress to heaven: it is too apt to inflate the pride of disputation; and victory is so commonly the object of debate, that eternity is kept out of sight.

INTERESTING VIEW OF A SOLDIER'S LIFE.

(From "Recollections of the Peninsula," by the Author of "Sketches in India.")

Striking picture of a Bivouack.
"It is a pleasing sight to see a column arrive at its halting ground. The camp is generally marked out, if circumstances allow of it, on the edge of some wood, and near a river or stream. The troops are halted in open columns, arms piled, picquets and guards paraded and posted, and, in two minutes, all appear at home. Some fetch large stones to form fire places; others hurry off with canteens and kettles for water, while the wood resounds with the blows of the bill-hook. Dispersed under the more distant trees, you see the officers: some dressing, some arranging a few boughs to shelter them by night; others kindling their own fires; while the most active are seen returning from the village, laden with bread, or from some flock of goats feeding near us, with a supply of new milk. How often, under some spreading cork tree, which offered shade, shelter, and fuel, have I taken up my lodging for the night; and here, or by some gurgling stream, my bosom fanned by whatever air was stirring, made my careless toilet, and sat down with men I both liked and esteemed, to a coarse but wholesome meal, seasoned by hunger and by cheerfulness. An enthusiastic admirer of nature, I was glad to move and dwell amid her grandest scenes, remote from cities, and unconnected with what is called society. Her mountains,

her forests, and, sometimes, her bare and bladeless plains, yielded me a passing home; her rivers, streams, and springs, cooled my brow, and allayed my thirst. The incoveniency of one camp, taught me to enjoy the next; and I learned (a strange lesson for the thoughtless) that wood and water, shade and grass, were luxuries. I saw the sun set every evening; I saw him rise again each morning in all his majesty; and I felt that my very existence was a blessing. Strange, indeed, to observe how soon men, delicately brought up, can inure themselves to any thing. Wrapt in a blanket or a cloak, the head reclining on a stone or a knapsack, covered by the dews of night or drenched perhaps by the thunder-shower, sleeps many a youth, to whom the carpeted chamber, the curtained couch, and the bed of down, have been from infancy familiar."

We like these descriptions, for they place distinctly and vividly before our eyes the images of things to which, though often presented to the imagination, we rarely attach individuality; by simply telling us a few particulars, the author enables us to see, as it were, a whole regiment take up its quarters in a town, or encamp in the open field. The latter picture is added to in another part:

"A bivouack in heavy weather does not, I allow, present a very comfortable appearance. The officers sit shivering in their wet tents, idle and angry till dinner time, after which they generally contrive to kill the evening with mulled wine, round a camp-kettle lid filled with hot wood ashes by way of a fire. The men with their forage caps drawn over their ears, huddle together under banks or walls, or crowd round cheerless, smoky fires, cursing their commissaries, the rain, and the French."

The first encounter.

"Two hours before break of day, the line was under arms; but the two hours glided by rapidly and silently. At last, just as the day dawned, a few distant shots were heard on our left, and were soon followed by the discharge of cannon, and the quick, heavy roll of musquetry. We received orders to move, and support the troops attacked; the whole of Hill's corps, amounting to fourteen thousand men, was thrown into open column, and moved to its left in steady double quick, and in the highest order.

"When within about a furlong of one of the points of attack, from which the enemy was just then driven by the 74th regiment, I cast my eye back to see if I could discover the rear of our divisions; eleven thousand men were following; all in sight—all in open column, all rapidly advancing in double quick time. No one but a soldier can picture to himself such a sight; and it is, even for him, a rare and a grand one. It certainly must have had a very strong effect on such of the enemy, as, from the summit of the ridge, which they had most intrepidly ascended, beheld it, and who, ignorant of Hill's presence, thought they had been attacking the extreme of the British right. We were halted exactly in rear of that spot, from which the 74th regiment, having just repulsed a column, was retiring in line, but we had not the honour of being engaged. The first wounded man I ever beheld in the field, was carried past me at this moment, he was a fine young Englishman, in the Portuguese service, and lay helplessly in a blanket, with both his legs shattered with cannon shot. He looked pale, and big drops of perspiration stood on his manly forehead; but he spoke not—his agony appeared unutterable. I secretly wished him dead; a mercy, I believe, that was not very long withheld. About this time, Lord Wellington, with a numerous staff, galloped up, and delivered his orders to General Hill, immediately in front of