

The Fredericton Telegraph.

[Number 8.]

"WE STRIVE TO PAINT THE MANNERS AND THE MIND."

[Saturday, Sept. 27.]

TO THE PUBLIC.

"On vent'rous wing in quest of praise I go,
And leave the gazing multitude below."

THE EDITOR tenders his grateful acknowledgments to the Patrons of the TELEGRAPH, for the encouragement already received, and assures them, that nothing shall be wanting on his part to render this *Work* useful and interesting to its readers; in order therefore, that he may not fail in his laudable intentions, he humbly solicits assistance from those amateurs of taste, who might devote some of their leisure hours to the decoration of its columns; and the instruction of its readers, that by enriching its pages it may not only prove a fertile source for amusement, but in the end it may not be ashamed of its origin, nor yet be denied a place on the list of Papers which *shine* in *British America*.—Aware, however, of the advantages which may result to society, from a well conducted periodical paper, he has determined to devote his whole talents to the promotion of its utility and the task of rendering it, in time, not unworthy the public approbation.

The talents of poets, orators, and historians, have been employed, to celebrate and record the actions of those who have moved in a distinguished sphere, while, perhaps, the biography of such characters as have shone in the humbler career of private life, might be attended with more important advantage to the generality of readers.—Hence, the lives of persons who have shed lustre on the human character, by the practice of every social virtue, would form a useful and not uninteresting part of the TELEGRAPH—and every communication of this tendency will be cordially received and impartially inserted.

Many persons are disposed to improve their minds, but not having a judicious instructor, to point out those works which might be perused with advantage, they read promiscuously whatever comes in their way, and thus, rather collect a quantity of indigestible matter, than enlarge their minds with useful knowledge.—The Editor however, will be careful in selecting those things which are best adapted to promote general improvement, and prove effectual in aiding the growing taste of this community.

As the editorial part of this paper is deputed to one, who is actuated by the most ardent desire of advancing general improvement, he once more solicits those, whose talents would enable them to give this work distinction, and who are so patriotic as to desire the amelioration of manners, the cultivation of taste, and the diffusion of information amongst their fellow-subjects, to lend their united assistance to the TELEGRAPH; that whilst dress and luxury make such rapid progress among us, we may not be found deficient in that, which might blend with our more sterling merits, the softer graces of polish'd life.

CONDITIONS OF THE TELEGRAPH.

THIS Paper is published every Saturday.—The price will be *Eleven Shillings and three pence* a year, payable at the end of every Six Months.—Printers who wish to exchange, are requested to forward their papers without delay.

To accommodate Subscribers, living at a distance, as well as for the convenience of the Editor, it is suggested to them, that they form into associations, appointing some general agent, who will be answerable for the whole subscription.

Prompt Payments only are now necessary to make this establishment permanent; and as the Editor is young in life as well as in business, and therefore not possessed of the funds and advantages which other papers possess, he confidently hopes his friends will comply with this request.

It is expected that all postage on Letters will be paid by the writer.

Advertisements of common size, will be inserted at the rate of *One Dollar* for the first, and *Eighteen pence* for each succeeding insertion.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

THOSE Gentlemen in several Counties, with whom Bills of arrears due for the ROYAL GAZETTE have been deposited, are respectfully requested to forward the sums collected by the first of September next.

TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Those Persons who have received the ROYAL GAZETTE for several years, without paying a farthing, we hope, will not be surprised, if they are called upon "in the name of George the Third, by the Grace of God," &c. at the end of one month.

The Editor of the *Telegraph* at Fredericton, is authorized to receipt for any payments that may be offered.

JOHN RYAN.

Printing-Office, St. John, (N. B.) 20th July, 1806.

BLANKS of various kinds may be had at this Office.

Seat of the Muses.

ENGLISH BOTTOM.

WHEN NELSON on the briny wave,
Was battering with Monsieur;
Dick Dreadnought, like a sailor brave,
With heart estrang'd to fear:

Agile and active serv'd his gun,
With cartridge, prime and shot,
And call'd each broadside glorious fun,
While Frenchmen went to pot.

When lo! while Dick to duty stanch,
Fac'd death without alarm,
A splinter from the gun-wale plank,
Swept off his starboard arm.

The stump bound up, the dauntless tar,
Left-handed brav'd the fight;
When lo! a double-headed bar,
Sent LEFT HAND after RIGHT.

But scarce the ligament had ty'd
The streaming arteries up,
When Dick, who fate's decrees defy'd,
And brav'd its bitterest cup:

Seiz'd in his mouth the lighted match,
All thought of danger loathing,
Then stooping cry'd, "Dear powder catch,
And damme—HEAD or NOTHING."

THE PUNISHMENT OF VICE, AND THE REWARD OF VIRTUE.

(Continued from our 1st.)

THE next morning, during their breakfast, they were surprised by the entrance of four ill-looking men, who going up to Mr. Mason, told him he must accompany them to Justice Bull's; and then shewed him a warrant which empowered them to seize him for the murder of Captain Thornton.

"Gracious God!" exclaimed Mr. Mason, "what do you mean?"—Serina no sooner heard this, than she uttered a dreadful scream, and fell lifeless on the floor. Her father flew to her, and lifted her up; for some minutes she occupied his whole attention; but when she was somewhat recovered, he turned to the men, saying, "surely, my friends, you must be mistaken in the house you are come to; my character, I should hope, secures me from every suspicion of such an atrocious crime; and as to the gentlemen you mention, I never before even heard his name."

"That is nothing to us, Sir," replied one of the men; "you must answer for that before Justice Bull. We must carry you to him, and there is an end of our business. You must, however, go with us, so you had better go at once."

"What!" cried Mr. Mason, with the warmest indignation, "to be tried as a base assassin! No, never will I submit to such indignity."

"Sir," said the men, "we are forced to do our business, and that commands us to convey you by force, if you do not go willingly. If there is any mistake, the justice I dare to say will soon set it to rights. As to our paralyzing here, we can't do it; so Sir, I hope you will not oblige us to force you along."—Mr. Mason, half stupified by such a charge, stood for some minutes immovable, till the clamour of the men roused him from his stupour. Finding all he could say disregarded, he took his hat, and with a firm tone desired the men to lead the way, adding, "I trust in the justice of Heaven, and am not afraid of the accusations of man." Then turning suddenly, and embracing his daughter, "Do not weep my Serina," said he, "I will soon return. Make yourself easy, and have no apprehensions for me. The heart which is supported by conscious integrity, fears no inspection, nor shrinks from any scrutiny. Adieu, my beloved child, in less than an hour I will be with you again." He then followed the men out of the house, and Serina, more dead than alive, was unable to speak or attempt to follow him. The servant came into the room to offer her assistance, and Serina bade her stop, as any society was preferable to solitude, to a mind in such a state as her's.

Mr. Mason when he arrived at the justice's house, expressed in the warmest terms his astonishment and indignation at the calumny with which his character was loaded.

"Why, Sir," said the justice, "appearances are much against you."

"What appearances?" demanded Mr. Mason, fiercely.

The Justice. "Why, Sir, Captain Thornton was last night murdered at the barn on the common, between the hours of eight and nine, at which time you were seen to come from

"this barn. You were also seen after this at your own house, your coat sprinkled with blood, which your daughter was wiping away. Now, Sir, if you can confute these charges, do as I shall be very glad to acquit you. The proofs of your guilt, are however, so strong, that prevarication will avail but little."

"And would it avail much," replied Mr. Mason indignantly, "I have a heart which would disdain to make use of it. That I was in the barn last night I attempt not to deny, for I took shelter there from a violent storm. My coat, on my return to my own house, was also befouled with blood; but are these circumstances to prove that I have been a murderer?"

The Justice. "The law will admit them as such. You have, however, forgotten what you took from the deceased."

Mr. Mason. "I repeat it again, and I attest it by the most sacred protestations, that I never saw Capt. Thornton, nor ever, till this morning heard his name. There is a watch-case I picked up as I left the barn, and which I supposed some one had dropped, till on my return home, my daughter observed some blood on my coat, which first awakened in me a suspicion of something more horrible."

The Justice. "But why, with such a suspicion, did not you immediately return, and search the barn, that would have been the most likely way of attesting your innocence."

Mr. Mason. "And that, late as it was, I should have done, had I not almost immediately received a letter, which contained the most melancholy information, and which drove every other thought from my mind."

The Justice. "This, Sir, will not acquit you in the eye of the law. I will, however, call the witnesses and see what can be done."

Three men then entered the room, one of them was the carrier who was at Mr. Mason's house, the evening before; the others he never remembered to have seen. These deposed that as they were crossing the common, they saw a man coming out of the barn; they were close to him, and by the light of the moon saw him pick up a watch-case. As soon as he had mounted his horse, curiosity led them to enter the barn, where they found the body of the deceased, who had been very recently murdered, and whom they instantly conveyed to the first house they came to. The carrier said that he had seen Mr. Mason's daughter wiping blood from his coat; they all took an oath to what they had attested, and the justice committed Mr. Mason to prison, saying it was impossible he should acquit any one against whom there appeared such strong evidences of guilt. In vain the unfortunate man protested his innocence; in vain he urged the uniform tenor of his conduct during seven years in which he had resided in the neighbourhood, and that he had never, in the smallest instance injured any human being. He desired any one to prove the contrary, and told the justice that if a good character was not a sufficient shield against calumnious assertions, he knew not to what any man must trust. His words, however, had little effect, the justice telling him the law must be obeyed, and that with such proofs of guilt, no magistrate could acquit him as innocent. He was then conveyed to prison, where all the indulgence he was allowed, was a room separate from the rest of the prisoners.

(To be Continued.)

E. W. Miller,

HAS Just received—a fresh supply of BRITISH & WEST-INDIA GOODS, which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for Cash.

20th August, 1806.

For Sale,

THAT well known WIND-MILL, adjacent Fredericton, belonging to Mrs. BRANNAH.—For terms and other particulars, apply to J. H. LAMB.

20th August, 1806.

Wanted,

BY the Subscriber, Fifty FAT OXEN, not under Six Years Old, for which the Cash will be paid on delivery.

P. Fraser.

FREDERICTON, 13th Sept. 1806.

Wanted,

ONE or two Journeymen Taylors, that may be relied on for steadiness. The highest wages will be given, and sufficient employment till the 1st of May next, by applying to JOHN PAYNE.

FREDERICTON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
MICHAEL RYAN,

AT HIS OFFICE, (near the Church) IN FRONT-STREET,
Where Advertisements, &c. are thankfully received, and where PRINTING IN GENERAL, will be executed with NEATNESS and DISPATCH.