

[Continued from our last.]

THE sun had scarce risen when my host led Louisa and myself to our destined habitation. None can judge of our surprise at beholding it, but yourself to see in the midst of such a dreary wilderness, so much magnificence and deserted too, filled me with astonishment. I inquired of my guide, who was its owner, but he could give no account of it, no person ever having been seen there. We entered however, and having almost forced our way through cobwebs, that hung in sheets across the hall, we surveyed the apartments and found them all furnished in an elegant style, though we could easily discern that it was long since they had been occupied; we therefore did not hesitate to take up our abode here; but having procured from the farmer, an Indian girl to assist my Love in her family affairs, while I employed myself in the garden, we considered ourselves as settled for life.

Though unaccustomed to labour, I arose each morning with the sun, either to guide the plough, or press the spade, and after my diurnal task was finished, I would stroll with my happy girl, along the banks of a creek, and amuse myself with catching small fish, which her soft hands would dress for my evenings repast; or we would wander to our neighbour's cot, and there with his little family, and perhaps some pasteger who had strayed that way, we would divert ourselves upon the green with songs and innocent chat, or the guileless sports of youth.—We knew no anxiety—we were contented: true we were poor, but poverty did not afflict us, for ambition and envy found not a place in those hearts that were consecrated to pure and lasting affection. But short and uncertain is the period of mortal blessedness; how hasty were those happy hours, oh how they hurried away!

We had been here near eleven months, when one evening (it was in April) as I was looking over some garden seeds by a bright pine-knot fire, while my Louisa sat knitting by my side, we heard a number of people speaking loud, and rushing through the hall, which sound being very unusual, we both rose instinctively, and went toward the door; it was opened from the outside immediately, and eight men in hunters' garments came in, and I was going to welcome them to my habitation, when a piercing and death-like shriek, which burst from my wife, fixed me to the ground. Filled with horror, I glanced my eyes every where—and they settled—Oh misery! how can I speak it—they settled upon the rage distorted visage of her uncle!

"Monster," exclaimed he, springing forward and seizing me by the throat, "and is it here you have dared to take up your residence? After having pilfered from me my best gem, to place it in my own cabinet for yourself to gaze at? But you shall suffer for your insolence; I will exclude her from your sight forever." "You dare not do it," vociferated I, "laws human or divine will not admit of such violence, for Louisa is my wife, and ought but death, shall wrest her from my bosom." "Wife," repeated he, "Wife—No, St. Herbert, do not believe it; you never were legally married.—Yonder man, habited in green, the present keeper of my hounds, was the person who united you; all a farce I assure you." A boisterous laughter filled the room, which shook me to the soul. I recognized the infamous being instantly, and had I been a mountain, I would have fallen upon the wretch, and crushed him to atoms. But I had no time for reflection or revenge, for the deep groans of my Love, who had fallen into a hysterical fit, told my heart that she stood in need of my assistance; I flew to her and locked her in my arms, when the barbarians tore her from my embrace, and having bound my hands and feet, they conveyed me into a large dark room, then securing the door and windows, they left me to myself.

Slow and dismal were the leaden-footed hours that passed, ere Aurora shot her purple beams through the crevices of my lonely prison; I was almost in a state of stupefaction—the transition from bliss to woe, was so great—so sudden, that it scarce left me the faculty of thinking. I had believed Louisa mine, and that assurance was the extent of my wishes, the completion of my happiness; but this horrible discovery, had blasted every hope, and forbade even memory to smile. The unbarring of my chamber door, at length roused me from my stupor. Some person entered, and upon pushing open one of the windows, discovered himself to be Mauriston; every pulse around my heart beat with indignation. "Where is my Louisa?" demanded I; "where you will never see her," returned he, "this house is mine, and she is my prisoner within it; you are free; if you stay near this place and conduct yourself with propriety, you may hear from her sometimes; but if you quit it only for a day, I will convey her where you shall have no tidings of her; so saying, he unbound me, and I arose without reply, for hopeless grief had closed the avenues of utterance; and he, taking me by the arm, led me out of the mansion, and bolted the door after me.

[To be Continued.]

IN order to collect the sums due in the several Counties for the ROYAL GAZETTE—The subscriber is authorized to inform them, that Country Produce, such as Beef, Pork, Butter, &c. will be received on account at the market prices; but such as do not attend to this summons, their accounts will be put into the hands of an Attorney to summon in form.

MICHAEL RYAN.

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.

LATE AND IMPORTANT NEWS,

By the ship Fame, Capt. Howland, arrived at New-Bedford 36 days from Greenock, with papers to the 19th September—and London papers to the 18th of the same month.—The following are extracts from them:

PARIS, SEPT. 9.

The refusal of the Emperor Alexander, to ratify the treaty of peace, already concluded between Russia and France, has not as yet been followed by the rupture of the negotiation between the French and English plenipotentiaries, though certainly according to all appearances, they leave but slight hopes of peace.—In the mean time, as the signature of peace with Russia, was followed by preparations on the part of France for the evacuation of Germany, to the unexpected determination on the part of the Court of St. Petersburg, which had rejected a treaty which had been actually signed; has immediately determined the Emperor Napoleon to countermand his orders for the return of his army to France, where some of it had already arrived, and the whole would have been soon collected. The camp of Mendon, in which the troops first returned were assembled, and which in a few days would not have been sufficient to contain the number of troops expected, is about to break up, and we are assured that orders have been transmitted to Marshal Prince Berthier, Minister of War, and Major-General of the Grand Army, to stop the return of the army.

LONDON, SEPT. 18.

We have received Paris papers to the 11th, and Dutch to the 15th inst. they both agree in stating, that upon the news of the non-ratification of M. D'Oubril's treaty, the return of the troops from Germany was countermanded, and the camp of Mendon, near Paris, was expected to break up. A camp, for the reception of 60,000 men, is preparing near Zeist, on the northern frontier of Holland; and other military movements and operations, indicate approaching war. Private letters from Holland state, that the Russian Ambassador had left the Hague, but we have seen a letter of the 14th, in which it is mentioned that the Russian Ambassador is still at the Hague. From the manner, however, in which this statement is introduced, it seems evident that the rumour of such an event is prevalent in Holland, and that war was generally expected between that country and France. The hopes of peace have likewise diminished.

DEATH OF MR. FOX.

LONDON, SEPT. 15.

At a quarter before six o'clock on Saturday afternoon this great and illustrious statesman yielded his last breath, in the arms of his nephew, Lord Holland. His dissolution was so gradual and accompanied by so little struggle, as scarcely to permit the most anxious eye to ascertain the moment. His friends had at least the sad and melancholy consolation of perceiving that he suffered no pain—and they had been prepared for the event, by the unerring symptoms of exhaustion that had increased for the two days preceding. On Friday at noon, the physicians announced to him the approaching close, and he received it as he had done in the first instance, with that firm tranquillity of spirit which was characteristic of his nature, and which he maintained to the last.

Mr. Fox died at the very moment when the Park and Tower guns were announcing the capture of Buenos Ayres.

There are various reports as to who is to succeed Mr. Fox in the foreign department. Among those mentioned are the Marquis Wellesley, Lord Holland, and Mr. T. Grenville. The last mentioned gentleman, it is generally thought, will be appointed.

It is singular to remark the fatality that has spread among the leading men of this country within the last twelve months, viz.

Marquis Cornwallis, Oct. 5; Lord Nelson, Oct. 21; Mr. Pitt, Jan. 23; Lord Thurlow, Sept. 12; and Mr. Fox, September 13.

The embarkation of troops for foreign service, is renewed with increased activity.

On the subject of the pending negotiation with France, we can say nothing further; than that couriers are continually passing between the two governments.

The troops which disembarked from the transports at Plymouth, in consequence of Admiral Louis's squadron, which was to convey the expedition, having been detached for the purpose of intercepting Admiral Guilleaumez, have been re-embarked, and the transports are immediately to proceed to Falmouth, to wait the return of Admiral Louis.

A messenger to the Russian Ambassador arrived at half past 4 o'clock yesterday, with dispatches from St. Petersburg.

Yesterday morning Mr. Basset the messenger, also arrived in town from St. Petersburg.

Last night a messenger left town for Paris, with dispatches to Lord Lauderdale.

Mr. Ruffe, the messenger, set off on Saturday with dispatches for Copenhagen.

The Russian Minister, in announcing to the French cabinet, the refusal of his master, to ratify the treaty of M. D'Oubril, declares, "that that Minister had acted entirely contrary to the orders and instructions which he had received; but that in order to leave no possible means of restoring peace and general tranquillity untried, the imperial ministry has received orders to make known to the cabinet of the Thuilleries, the basis on which his Imperial Majesty will be ready to renew the negotiations, so that it will depend on the French government to accept or decline the equally just and moderate proposals which are made to it."

VIENNA, AUG. 27.

Five hundred artillery-men are constantly employed in making cartridges.

LAUNEBURGH, SEPT. 3.

His Majesty the King of Sweden, has taken possession of this country, in the name of the King of England; the Prussian arms and eagles taken away; and every thing re-established on the former footing.

FRONTIERS OF RUSSIA, AUG. 20.

The name of M. D'Oubril is no longer found in the list of the members of the foreign department.

BANKS OF THE MAINE, AUG. 30.

We are assured, that the confederation of the Rhine has received orders from its supreme head, to put in motion its contingent troops without delay.

A German Gazette, announces, that His Prussian Majesty is on the point of concluding a confederation for the North of Germany.

ALTONA, SEPT. 6.

On the 21st August an alliance was concluded between Prussia and Hesse.

Great preparations are making in Russia. That Empire has 40,000 men on the frontiers of Moldavia, 40,000 on those of Gallacia, and 150,000 on those of Prussia.

GREENOCK, SEPT. 19.

Since our last, both the Hamburg Mails which were due have arrived. Their contents are important. Prussia have been driven to such extremity, that unless she at length determine to resist the farther encroachments of France, she must submit to receive the imperial coup de grace, and sink into absolute vassalage. Russia holds a commanding position—Sweden preserves her wonted spirit—and Austria seems waiting for an opportunity to revenge the insults she has sustained.

A Gottenburgh Mail has likewise arrived—the following is an extract of a letter from that place.

"The messenger Basset arrived here yesterday from St. Petersburg:—He brings advice, that the Emperor of Russia has refused to ratify with France the convention concluded by M. D'Oubril. A private letter from Stockholm contains the same intelligence, with the addition, that a new Coalition is forming against France, to consist of Russia, Prussia, Sweden, Hesse, &c. If this be true, Peace must yet be at a distance."

Another letter from Gottenburgh, of the date of September 5, says:—

"A Russian courier arrived yesterday, in 8 days from St. Petersburg, with important dispatches for England.

"All the accounts from St. Petersburg agree in stating, that the Emperor has refused to ratify the treaty made with France, and that M. D'Oubril is in some disgrace for having gone beyond his instructions. The Russian army has been considerably augmented, and 500,000 men are ready to march at a moment's warning. The command of it will be given, it is said, to old General Kanniokoy, who was famous in the time of Catharine."

Stocks, 3 per Cents, 6 1/2.

THE TELEGRAPH.

FREDERICTON, NOV. 22, 1806.

Just as this paper was preparing for the press, the Courier arrived from St. John, with the English Mail for the Month of September.—We have not been able to procure a sight of the papers brought by the mail, but believe they contain nothing in addition to those received by arrivals from the United States, the particulars of which, (as far as we have been able to copy) will be found under the New-York head of Nov. 4.

A confirmation of the Intelligence given in our last, respecting the defeat of the French in Calabria, has been received in an official letter from Gen. STUART, commander of the forces in that quarter, directed to the Rt. Hon. WM. WINDHAM, one of His Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

CAPTURE OF BUENOS AYRES.

[The official news of the capture of Buenos Ayres is received. It capitulated the 27th of June. There fell into the hands of the English 1,291,338 dollars, in silver and bullion.—1,086,208 of the above sum, was shipped in the Narcissus, which has arrived at Portsmouth, and the specie landed. General Bessford has issued a proclamation as Lieut. Governor:—and promises to allow a free trade to all nations in amity with Great Britain.] The want of time precludes the possibility of our giving the account, at length, as contained in the papers brought by the Mail. A continuation of Foreign Intelligence will appear in our next.

On the 19th inst. departed this life, at Nalwaack, in the County of York, after a long and painful illness, which she bore with patience and resignation, Mrs. FRENCH, aged 61 years, consort of JAMES FRENCH, Esq. She was an affectionate wife, a tender parent, and a pious christian.

Notice.

WHEREAS, We the subscribers have been appointed by the Hon. EDWARD WINSLOW, Esq. Surrogate General of New-Brunswick, to be Administrators on the estate of JOHN DAY, late of the parish of King's Clear, in the County of York, yeoman, deceased, (with the will annexed.)

ALL PERSONS who have demands on the said Estate, are hereby required to exhibit the same to us—and those who are indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make payment to us forthwith. Dated at King's Clear, the 20th day of November, A. D. 1806.

TINA DAY,  
JOHN DAY.

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