Court of Apollo.

LINES
ON THE LATE SCOTCH POET.

"Full many a gem of pureſt ray ſerene,
"The dark, unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
"Full many a flow'r is born to bluſh unſeen,
"And waſte its ſweetneſs on the deſert air."

THE brighteſt rays of genius fail
To guard its Sons from earthly grief,
Wiſdom alas! can naught avail,
Or to the ſuff'rer yield relief.

The ſons of Genius, hapleſs race,
Too often are the ſons of woe;
The dreary path of want they trace,
Or to the grave unheeded go.

Such, BURNS, was thy unhappy fate,
Such the reward of worth like thine;
The muſe deplores thine humble ſtate,
Which thy bright talents could confine.

Offspring of nature—ſelf-taught Bard,
Thy memory reſpect commands:
And though on earth thy lot was hard,
Thy ſhade th'applauding lay demands.

To thee, the muſes lov'd to bring,
The ſweets of poetry refin'd;
'Twas thine in humble ſtrains to ſing,
The mild effuſions of thy mind.

Seduc'd by nature's pleaſing ſway,
Her influence faſhion'd every line—
Her beauties ſhone throughout thy lay,
Her beauties made the lay divine.

But many a gem, both rich and bright,
Th' unfathom'd caves of ocean bear:
And dark ſeclufion hides from ſight
Full many a flow'ret, ſweet and fair.

THE SLAVES.
A TALE TOO TRUE.

"Ye Gods! is there not ſome choſen curſe,
"Some hidden thunders in the ſtores of heav'n
"Red with uncommon wrath, prepar'd to blaſt"
Such civilized barbarians?

THE perſons who are the ſubjects of this ſhort tale are natives of Africa. The female was beautiful; at leaſt, ſhe was called ſo in her own country. Her name was Ala. The time was appointed for her nuptials, and Ara was to be the happy perſon. Her parents had taught her to love him when ſhe was yet a child, and when ſhe arrived at mature age, ſhe approved their choice. But how fleeting is human happineſs. The night preceding the day on which Ara was to be put in poſſeſſion of Ala, a party of men from a ſhip then lying in the bay, ruſhed forth to ſeize on their defenceleſs victims. "That fatal night when all ſeemed ſtill," while Ala was pouring forth her oriſons to the power ſhe had been taught to adore, in a vale not far from her habitation, ſhe was ſeized upon by theſe "*agents of the devil,*" carried on board their veſſel, and put amongſt others, doomed to lead a life of ſlavery, in the hold.

Ara waited on the parents of his intended bride on the day he was to call Ala his. When he found to his utter aſtoniſhment, her parents giving vent to their ſorrow, on loſing their beloved daughter. Ara was petrified with horror, when he was informed that his love had been hurried away from her devotions, on the evening before, by men who ſtiled themſelves "*Chriſtians,*" and by her cries had been traced to the place of her confinement. He endeavoured to conſole their grief torn breaſts, altho' he had as much need of the conſolation himſelf. He told them that he would endeavour to releaſe Ala, or periſh in the attempt, and appointed the next day to put his deſign into execution.

But fate would not ſpare Ara till the next day to fulfil his promiſe. The wind blew fair, and the captain of the ſhip, who only waited for a few more ſlaves, ordered his men that evening to ſcour the country. They ſet out agreeable to their orders, and the firſt dwelling that fell in their way proved to be that in poſſeſſion of the father of Ara; they immediately entered, and to their great joy diſcovered upwards of twenty perſons ſitting round one, who appeared to be aſking their advice about an affair of moment. They were ſeized upon before they had time to effect an eſcape, their hands were tied, ropes were faſtened to their legs, and in this manner they were drawn to the beach, where the boat was waiting for them. They were hurried on board, and as theſe unfortunates were ſufficient to complete the numbers, the next day was appointed for their departure.

The day came, and brought with it the parents of Ala to the ſhore. The anchor was weighed—the ſails were unfurled, and all the officers had reſumed their ſtations when their ears were aſſailed with lamentations. They diſcovered two perſons, who appeared to be in the greateſt agony of grief, who when they found they were obſerved plunged into the ſea, and made towards this "*floating hell.*" On their nearer approach, the captain found they were aged perſons, and imagined they would not outlive the paſſage, gave orders not to admit them on board.

They ſwam round the ſhip and at laſt ſucceeded in their attempts to get hold of ſomething. They were immediately beaten off. They again got hold—here *humanity* would not extend ſo far as to *beat them off* a ſecond time, but the inhuman commander ſlipped a rope round their necks, and ſuſpended them in the air. They were held in this poſture until it was judged they were *half dead*, the rope was then cut, and theſe children of ſorrow were conſigned to the watery elements to *finiſh their exiſtence.*

After a tedious paſſage the veſſel anchored before Jamaica. The ſlaves were ordered upon deck, and paſſed in review before their purchaſers. It pleaſed heaven to give Ara and Ala one maſter. They were ſent to his plantation. The perſon who purchaſed theſe two Africans, had a greater ſhare of Chriſtianity than his brethren. When they arrived at his houſe, they were cloathed and treated well, and the next day they were ſent for to appear before him. He ſaw they had been weeping, although they endeavoured to conceal it. He aſked for the hiſtory of their lives, and they made it out to gratify him. He had learned their language while a youth, for he had kown misfortunes, and once had a maſter himſelf. But kind Providence had given him a competent eſtate, when leaſt expected; and as he knew how ſlaves were treated, he endeavoured by all poſſible means to make the lives of thoſe that were under him as eaſy as poſſible. When he became acquainted with their ſufferings, he told them they were FREE, and that if they choſe to ſtay with him, they ſhould receive wages and be treated as his children. They fell down and embraced the feet of this "one of a thouſand," and ſobbed out their thanks. He raiſed them from their humble ſituation. Ara, he appointed his overſeer. They were united the next day by a clergyman. And once more ſaw happineſs in the iſland of Jamaica.

Aſsize of Bread.

Eſtabliſhed *September 21ſt*, 1798.

	lb.	oz.
The Sixpenny Wheaten Loaf to weigh	2	4
Ditto Rye	3	2

And other Loaves in proportion.

WILLIAM CAMPBELL,
Mayor.

Notice.

ALL Perſons having any juſt Demands on the Eſtate of DAVID BLAIR, late of the City of Saint John, Merchant, deceaſed, are deſired to render the ſame in; and all Perſons indebted to the ſaid Eſtate are requeſted to make immediate payment to

PETER BLAIR,
WM. DONALD, } *Executors.*

SAINT JOHN, 12th Oct. 1798.

FOR SALE,
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
ON THE 1st DAY OF FEBRUARY NEXT.

A HOUSE and LOT fronting the Officer's Barracks, belonging to the Eſtate of the late DAVID ANDERSON, deceaſed;—its ſituation for a ready money ſtore is the beſt in this place, and ſo well known that any further deſcription is unneceſſary.

P. FRASER, Executor.

Fredericton, Nov. 5, 1798.

NOTICE.

ALL Perſons having any Claims or Demands againſt the Eſtate of JAMES ATKINS, of DIGBY, Mariner, deceaſed, are requeſted to exhibit the ſame properly atteſted within Eighteen Calendar Months from the above date;—and all Perſons indebted to ſaid Eſtate are deſired to make immediate payment, to

JAMES A. HOLDSWORTH,
Adminiſtrator.

DIGBY, 1ſt Nov. 1798. [tf.]

FOR THE CURE OF
Coughs, Colds, Aſthmas, and Conſumptions.

Dr. CHURCH's *Cough Drops,*

IS a medicine unequalled by any in the world, prepared (only) by the inventor and ſole proprietor, Dr. CHURCH, from London, at his Medicine Office, No. 1, South Third Street, (next the Market) Philadelphia, and at his houſe New-York.

The following caſes are ſubjoined as proofs of its efficacy, ſelected from a number amounting to upwards of ONE THOUSAND!

AFFIDAVIT.

JACOB MACPHERSON, of Paternoſter-row, Spitalfields, voluntarily maketh oath before me, that he was grievouſly afflicted with a violent Cough, ſhortneſs of breath, pain in his breaſt, loſs of appetite, night ſweats, and conſtantly expectorated a very conſiderable quantity of gluttinous matter, could not go to reſt on account of the difficulty of breathing, but uſed to be proped up in his bed by pillows—that he laboured under this afflicting malady for upwards of 8 years; his conſtitution was emaciated to an alarming degree, and his body greatly waſted and fallen away—that after having the advice of many medical gentlemen, without receiving any eſſential relief, he applied to Dr. J. Church, Finſbury Square, and by taking his medicine called Church's Cough Drops, and attending to his advice, he is now reſtored to perfect health, nor has he a ſingle ſymptom of his diſorder remaining.

JACOB MACPHERSON.

Sworn before me at the Manſion-Houſe, London, this 10th day of April, '97.

BROOK WATSON, Mayor.

Letter from Baron Montroſe, Eſq. Devonſhire ſtreet, Portland Place, London, addreſſed to Dr. Church.

Dear Sir,

AS you think the publication of my caſe may tend to your good, I cheerfully conſent to your making uſe of it, out of reſpect to you, as well for the benefit of mankind, as I think it cannot be too univerſally known. In the year 1779, I caught a ſevere cold, which ſettled upon my lungs—this brought on a violent cough, pain, and tightneſs acroſs my breaſt, and ſhortneſs of breath. I uſed to expectorate a frothy, though latterly a quantity of gluttinous matter, which owing to the violence of the cough, uſed ſometimes to be mixed with blood. I have had the advice of the firſt phyſicians in England, whoſe preſcriptions afforded me little more than temporary relief. In conſequence of hearing that Colonel Glover, of Portland Place, had been aſtoniſhingly relieved by taking your Cough Drops, I was induced (having before an averſion to advertiſed remedies) to give your medicine a fair trial, and am happy to make known to the world, that I am reſtored to perfect health by taking it, after having ſuffered a martyrdom for upwards of 16 years.

I am, dear Sir, your's ſincerely,
B. MONTROSE,

Devonſhire-ſtreet, May 16, '96.
To DR. CHURCH.

ANOTHER STRONG PROOF
Of the great and unparrelled efficacy of
Dr. CHURCH's COUGH DROPS,
IN THE CURE OF
Coughs, Colds, Aſthmas & Conſumptions.

New-York, July 10, 1798.

To DR. CHURCH,

SIR,

For upwards of *Twelve Years*, I have laboured under a ſevere Cough, ſhortneſs of breath, ſpitting of matter from my lungs and often of clotted blood, till at length I was ſo reduced as to be unable to walk acroſs my room, and owing to the violence of my cough and the ſhortneſs of breath could get no reſt day or night.—Hearing of your excellent medicine, the Cough Drops, I procured a bottle; I took a doſe as ſoon as I got it, from which I found inſtantaneous relief, and by continuing it for three days, I bleſs God I am reſtored to perfect health. As I believe you to have been the inſtrument in the hands of Providence, of ſaving my life, I muſt intreat you to publiſh this for the benefit of any who may be in my ſituation, as I am confident it is one of the beſt medicines in the world for thoſe complaints.

I am, Sir, your grateful ſervant,
NICHOLAS STAGG,
Little Robinſon-ſtreet.

CHURCH's COUGH DROPS, are prepared and ſold by the inventor and ſole proprietor, Dr. CHURCH, at his Diſpenſary, Waſhington-ſtreet, New-York, and at his office No. 1 South Third ſtreet, Philadelphia, and ſold by appointment at John Ryan's Printing Office, Saint John.

NOVEMBER 9, '98. [t. f.

Public Auction

ON the firſt Tueſday of May next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Houſe of ABRAHAM VANDERBEAK, Innkeeper in *Fredericton*, certain lots or tracts of Land, the property of DANIEL MURRAY Eſq. taken in Execution at the ſuit of WILLIAM GARDEN Eſq. and to be ſold by Public Auction, agreeable to a law of this Province made and provided:

ONE tract lying in the Pariſh of Prince William, in the County of York, oppoſite to Long Iſland in the ſaid Pariſh, and containing one thouſand acres, more or leſs, a conſiderable number of which are cleared and in cultivation.

ALSO, one other tract lying in the ſaid Pariſh, in the County abovementioned, known by the name of Poquiack, and containing two thouſand acres more or leſs, a number of which are cleared, and have been in cultivation: on which tract have been a very valuable ſet of Mills, lately deſtroyed by fire, the ſeat of which is quite contiguous to the river St. John.

The above premiſes will be expoſed for ſale at the time and place above mentioned, by

WILLIAM ANDERSON,
Sheriff of York.

Fredericton, New-Brunſwick,
Oct. 31, 1798. ſ [6m.

Notice.

ALL Perſons who have any Demands againſt the Eſtate of EBENEZER PUTNAM, late of the City of St. John, Eſquire, deceaſed, are deſired to exhibit the ſame without delay; and all Perſons indebted to the ſaid Eſtate are deſired to make immediate payment of their reſpective Debts to the Subſcribers, Adminiſtrators upon the ſaid Eſtate.

JAMES PUTNAM,
JAMES CODNER,
A. CROOKSHANK.

Saint John, 27th April, 1798.

THE Subſcribers being appointed Adminiſtrators on the Eſtate of Mr. PETER ETTER, of Weſtmorland, Province of New-Brunſwick, deceaſed, do notify all Perſons who have any legal claims againſt ſaid Eſtate to exhibit the ſame within Eighteen Calendar Months from the date hereof; and every Perſon indebted to the ſaid Eſtate are requeſted to make ſpeedy payment.

SARAH ETTER,
WILLIAM ALLAN.

Weſtmorland, May 25, 1798.