

ST. JOHN



GAZETTE,

AND WEEKLY

ADVERTISER.

[VOLUME XII.]

ST. JOHN: PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY JOHN RYAN, AT HIS PRINTING-OFFICE, NO. 58, PRINCE WILLIAM-STREET; WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE, &c. WILL BE TAKEN IN, AND EVERY ATTENTION PAID TO THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE LITERATI, AND OTHERS, DISPOSED TO ENCOURAGE THE ST. JOHN GAZETTE, &c. &c.

LEWIS DEBLOIS, Jun.

RETURNS his Thanks to his Friends and the Public for their many past Favors, and begs a continuance of their further Commands.

He has just received from LONDON by way of HALIFAX, a complete Assortment of GARDEN SEEDS, of the last year's growth—and has on hand,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Ironmongery, Hardware, Cutlery, Ship-Chandlery, &c. &c. viz.

IRON POTS, Ditch Kettles and Skil-

lets of all sizes, Cast Iron Dogs,

Shear Moulds, German Steel, Files

of all sorts, Hand Saws, Brads and Steel

Head Andirons and Shovels and Tongs,

Hammers, Locks & Hinges of all kinds,

Chafing Dishes, Frying Pans and Grid-

irons, Thumb Latches, 4d. 6d. 8d.

10d. 12d. 20d. 24d. 30d. Nails, seven

inch Spikes, Tacks and Brads of all

sizes, Shoemaker's Tacks, Sewing Aids,

Pegging Aids, Shoe Knives, Pincers and

Nippers, Sand Stones & Shoe Hammers,

Ladies Silver Thimbles, Brads, Pinch-

beck & Steel do. Snuff & Tobacco Boxes,

Wool and Cotton Cards, Pound Pins,

Curry Combs, Horn and Ivory Combs

of all sorts, Iron, Japanned, and Brass

Candlesticks, Pewter Dishes, Plates, Ba-

sons & Tea Pots, Tea & Table Spoons,

Iron ditto, Pewter Water Dishes and

Plates, Knives and Forks, Pen and Pock-

et Knives and Scissors, Chisels and

Gauges all kinds, Needles from No. 1

to 10, Darning do. Gimbles all sizes,

Drawing Knives, Women's Patterns,

Dripping Pans, Ships Wood and Brads

Compasses, Quadrants, Gunter Scales

and Dividers, Copper Lamps, Miles's

Patent Pocket Lamps, Ship Trumpets,

Bunting, Sails, Ensigns and Jacks, Sail

Needles, Brushes of all kinds, London

Whisk Brooms, Mops and Thrums,

Yellow, Red, Green, Blue and White

Paints, Dry Yellow Ochre, Paint Oil,

Copperas, Allum, Red & White Chalk,

Tin, Sheet Iron, Cast Iron, and Copper

Tea Kettles, Brads Scales and Weights,

Japanned Tea and Sugar Cannisters, Ja-

panned Jacks and Pitchers, Lead, Flour

and Roll Brimstone, Whips and Walk-

ing Canes, Cod Lines, Deepsea Lines,

Hand and Log Lines, Bed Cords, Lon-

don Violins and Strings for ditto, Flutes,

Mustard, Ginger, Starch, Fig Blue and

Windfor Soap, Hair Powder and Poma-

tum, Playing Cards, Writing Paper,

Quills, a large Assortment of Tin Ware,

Shoe Blacking, Slates, Red and Black

Ink Powder.

SALMON TWINE and

Shoe Thread, a fine Assortment of Glafs and Queen's Ware, with a number of other Articles.

TO BE LET,

For One Year from the first day of May next,

THE corner STORE of the Exchange Coffee-House, now occupied by the Subscriber;—as also the STORE underneath the said House, at present in the tenure of Alderman REID—These two Stores may with great propriety be called the FIRST STANDS for business in this City.—For terms enquire of

WILLIAM ROGERS.

St. John, Feby. 2, 1798.

William Campbell,

Will Sell the following

GOODS,

By WHOLESALE at STERLING COST and CHARGES, viz:—

MUSLINS.

PLAIN, Stript, Checked, Spotted and Flowered from 4-4 to 7-4 wide.

Book and Jaconet Handkerchiefs. Rich and beautiful Chinizes, 9-8 and 5-4 wide.

Plain, Stript, Checked and Flowered Cravats and Neckcloths.

LAWNS.

Flowered Aprons, Plain and Flowered Handkerchiefs, Plain 7-8 and 4-4 wide.

Figured Muslinet, Ladies Cotton Stockings, and Elastic Garters.

COTTON SHAWLS.

Purple Olive, and Chintz colours, from 7-8 to 7-4 wide.

Diaper, Stript Holland, Oznaburghs and fine Cotton Checks 6-4 wide.

White Threads.

A neat Assortment of Ladies

and Gentlemen's Leather Gloves, A few pair of Men's fine Shoes and Boots,

Shirt Buttons, Combs, Lead Pencils, Writing and Wrapping Paper.

BOOKS.

Bibles, Johnson's Dictionary, Guthrie's Grammar, Ferguson's Astronomy, Clarissa Harlow, Roderick Random and a few small Histories.

St. John, January 19, 1798.

ALL Persons that have Demands on the Estate of JAMES CRYSTEE, late of Maugerville, deceased, are requested to present their Accounts to the Subscriber within Three Months from this Date—and all those indebted to, or that hold property belonging to the said Estate, are desired to make payment, or render the same within the above term to

ISRAEL PERLEY,

Administrator.

Maugerville, Jan. 1st, 1798.

WHEREAS a certain JEREMIAH MONDAY,* being sent upon Command last Summer to Halifax, with Captain JOHN HILL of the Digby Militia, said MONDAY sickened and died: There are therefore to acquaint the Friends or Relations of him, (if he hath any,) to apply to JOHN HILL of this place, and he will inform them of the property MONDAY died possessed of, which is something considerable.

* Otherwise MUNDON.

Digby, 28th Nov. 1797.

L O N D O N.

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF

PETER PORCUPINE,

WITH A FULL AND FAIR ACCOUNT OF ALL HIS AUTHENTIC TRANSACTIONS.

[Continued.]

"IT would be as useless as unenterprising, to dwell on the occupations and feelings of a country boy; to lead the reader to fairs, cricket matches and hare-hunts. I shall therefore, come at once to the epoch, when an accident happened that gave that turn to my future life, which at last brought me to the United States.

"Towards the autumn of 1782, I went to visit a relation who lived in the neighbourhood of Portsmouth. From the top of Portsdown, I, for the first time, beheld the sea, and no sooner did I behold it than I wished to be a sailor. I could never account for this sudden impulse, nor can I now. Almost all English boys feel the same inclination: it would seem that, like young ducks, instinct leads them to rush on the bosom of the water.

"But it was not the sea alone that I saw: the grand Fleet was riding at anchor at Spithead. I had heard of the Wooden Walls of Old England: I had formed my ideas of a ship and a fleet; but what I now beheld far surpassed what I had ever been able to form a conception of, that I stood lost between admiration and awe. I had heard talk of the glorious deeds of our Admirals and Sailors, of the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and of all those memorable combats that good and true Englishmen never fail to relate to their children about a hundred times a year. The brave Rodney's victories over our natural enemies, the French and Spaniards, had long been the theme of our praise, and the burden of our songs. The sight of the fleet brought all these into my mind; in confused order, it is true, but with irresistible force. My heart was inflated with national pride. The sailors were my Countrymen, the fleet belonged to my Country, and surely I had my part in it, and all its honours: yet, these honours I had not earned; I took to myself a sort of reproach for possessing what I had no right to, and resolved to have a just claim by sharing in the hardships and the dangers.

"I arrived at my uncle's late in the evening, with my mind full of my seafaring project. Though I had walked thirty miles during the day, and consequently was well wearied, I slept not a moment, it was no sooner day light than I arose and walked down towards the old castle on the beach at Spithead. For a six pence given to an invalid I got permission to go on the battlements: here I had a closer view of the Fleet, and as every look my impatience to be on board increased. In short, I went from the castle to Portsmouth, got into a boat, and was in a few minutes on board the Pegasus man of war, commanded by the Right Hon. George Berkeley, brother to the Earl of Berkeley.

"The Captain had more compassion than I generally met with in men of his profession: he represented to me the toils I must undergo, and the punishments that the least disobedience or neglect would subject me to. He persuaded me to return home, and I remember he concluded his advice by telling me, that it was better to be led to church in a hearse, to be tied to a girl that I did not like, than to be tied to the gang-way, or, as the sailors call it, to be mar-

ried to Miss Reper. From the conclusion of this wholesome counsel, I perceived that the Captain thought I had eloped on account of a Ballard. I blushed, and that confirmed him in his opinion; but I declare to the reader, that I was no more guilty of such an offence than Mr. Swanwick, or any other gentleman who is constitutionally virtuous. No; thank heaven, I have none of the Franklintonian crimes to accuse myself of; my children do not hang their hats up in other men's houses; I am neither patriot nor philosopher.

"I in vain attempted to convince Captain Berkeley, that choice alone had led me to the sea: He sent me on shore and I at last quitted Portsmouth: But not before I had applied to the Port Admiral, Evans, to get my name enrolled among those who were destined for the service. I was, in some sort, obliged to acquiesce in the Admiral's will, had passed on board the Pegasus, in consequence of which my request was refused, and I happily escaped, solely against my will, from the most toilsome and perilous profession in the world.

"I returned once more to the plough, but I was spoiled for a farmer. I had, before my Portsmouth adventure, never known any other ambition than that of surpassing my brothers in the different labors of the field; but it was quite otherwise now; I sighed for a sight of the world; the little island of Britain seemed too small a compass for me. The things in which I had taken the most delight were neglected; the singing of the birds grew insipid, and even the heart-cheering cry of the hounds, after which I formerly used to fly from my work, bound over the fields, and dash through the brakes and coppices was heard with the most torpid indifference. Still however, I remained at home till the following spring, when I quitted it, perhaps, forever.

"It was on the 6th of May, 1783, that I, like Don Quixote, sallied forth to seek adventures. I was dressed in my holiday clothes, in order to accompany two or three ladies to Guilford fair. They were to assemble at a house about three miles from my home, where I was to attend them; but, unfortunately for me, I had to cross the London turnpike road. The stage coach had just turned the summit of a hill and was rattling down towards me at a merry rate. The notion of going to London never entered my mind till this very moment; yet the step was completely determined on, before the coach came to the spot where I stood. Up I got, and was in London before nine o'clock in the evening.

"It was by mere accident that I had money enough to defray the expenses of this day. Being rigged out for the fair, I had three or four crown and half-crown pieces (which most certainly I did not intend to spend) besides a few shillings and half pence. This my little all, which I had been years in amassing, melted away like snow before the sun, when touched by the fingers of the innkeepers and their waiters. In short, when I arrived at Ludgate-Hill, and had paid my fare, I had but about half a crown in my pocket.

"By a commencement of the good luck, which has hitherto attended me through all the situations which fortune has placed me, I was preserved from ruin. A Gentleman who was one of the passengers in the stage, fell into conversation with me at dinner, and he soon learnt that I was going I knew not whither, nor for what. This Gentleman was a hop-merchant in the Borough of Southwark, and, upon closer enquiry, it appeared that he had often dealt with my father at Wey-Hill. He knew the