

on earth can resist. Before this half flattery and half threat have all nations fallen. The United States are marked on the black book of the destroyer for the next sacrifice. Every thing is prepared to make the experiment. Our administration is nothing—it is a cypher, a shadow which is to hold the reins of Government until Bonaparte's deputies shall brush it away, and a government of energy appointed by the Emperor be placed in its stead.—It will then be too late for real Americans to complain—their sighs will then be easily stifled. Bonaparte's friends will start up in every town and village, and to resist them will be impossible.—More than one half of the people of this country are already enlisted under his banners; and though many of them deceived, and know not for whom they are fighting, when their eyes are opened there will be no retreating. They will be like their master's conscripts in France, they will be forced to fight for the Emperor whether they will or not. The policy of Bonaparte is to make a country conquer itself—and strange as it may appear, we have already completed the work to his hands—we are at this moment conquered—we are a province of France!

This may appear strange to many men in our deluded country, but it is not more strange than true. If we had any government would it not now exert itself? Has not its patience been sufficiently tried, and has it not submitted to every insult—to every indignity?—A tyrant is making war upon us—our property is seized and destroyed wherever found—our citizens are plunged into dungeons and set to work—our government is openly insulted in the face of the world—our rulers are declared to be without honour and without energy, a pack of slaves and miserable dependents. And what do they say?—What do they do?—Their minister, for the first time, ventures without orders, to remonstrate! The government shrugs its shoulders, tells the people so it is, and it is a pity it is so;—and there is an end of the business. The President and heads of departments celebrate the birth day of that independence which they have neglected to support—they sit down to eat and to drink and rise up to play—they lash down the helm of state, and leave the ship to steer itself, while they retire, this to his farm and that to his merchandize, and leave the country, a prey to any one who may have the inclination and courage to invade it. Could Bonaparte wish for a more favourable state of things? could he or any other man have contrived matters more to his mind? Ten thousand men under arms would rivet our chains, would place our country beyond all hope. People of America, hear this!—hear and seriously reflect—consider whether an administration which submits to such indignities without an effort is fit to govern Americans?—Look at our means of defence. Look at our armies—all officers and no men, except dead men—and commanded by a person suspected of treason to his country. Look at our fleet—dwindled to a few Jeffersonian gun-boats, fit for nothing but to defend clam bays and mud creeks. Look at our fortifications. Look at our public treasury—look at our commerce—in short, look at the whole system of democratic policy, and ask if this is wisdom?—If a government which thus neglects its duty, can long exist? All voices must answer, no!—The democrats themselves who reared this unseemly fabric, are attempting to pull it down. The best friends of the administration are against them.—The hand on the wall has appeared, and the fatal sentence is already written. They are weighed in the balance and are found wanting. They must give place to other men. They must pass away, and God grant that the nation may not pass away with them.

BALTIMORE, JUNE 29.

Extract of a letter from Annapolis, June 26.

"We have nothing new, except one of our brigs of war arrived here this morning from Norfolk; the captain of which has gone on to Washington, to know what is to be done with a French privateer schooner they have taken possession of. Said schooner came in under pretence of distress, and landed from thirty to forty thousand dollars worth of merchandize, and is said to have as much more on board. The Collector ordered her out, but the commodore took possession of her. Said to be left from Charleston. I hope they will take as good care of her as Bony has done of our vessels and cargoes under his clutches."

The brig Governor Barnes, Capt. Henry Rider, of Boston, was burnt on the 12th February, on her passage from Aux Cayes to St. Thomas, by the French Frigate Niagara.—Crew taken to France.

INCREDIBLE!

MOUNTPELIER, (VT.) JUNE 22.

On the 6th inst, the large pond in the north east part of Greensborough, in this State, which formed the head of the river Lamotte, burst its bounds, and carrying ruin and destruction in its course, emptied itself into Lake Memphremagog, a distance of about twenty-five miles. The particulars are as follows:—The pond which was about 2½ miles in length, one mile in breadth, and 100 feet in depth, was situated on Green Mountain, considerably higher than the surrounding country. About forty rods distant was another smaller pond, on the outlet of which stood a number of mills. The perpendicular height of the former above the latter was about 100 feet. It had long been contemplated to make a communication between them, in the expectation that it would greatly benefit the mills below the small pond. On the day above mentioned, a number of the inhabitants of Wheelock, Sheffield Glover, and Barton, met for the purpose of digging a channel, and commenced their operations on the brow of descent, a few rods from the large pond. They soon finished a channel five or six feet in depth. As the channel filled, the ground, which was composed of a kind of quick sand, began to sink, and the increasing pressure soon produced a vast chasm of upwards of 100 feet in depth, and 18 or 20 rods in width; the water issued from the pond with such dreadful impetuosity that it was completely drained in one hour. The sinking of the ground was so sudden, that the workmen who precipitately retreated, had scarce time to save themselves; one sunk five or six feet, but was fortunate enough to ex-

tricate himself by catching hold of the root of a tree. The water rushed into the lower pond, and thence proceeded through a forest of heavy timber, six miles, to Barton river, carrying off every thing it met, and tearing up the soil. It then took the course of Barton river, when it proceeded with the same devastation till it arrived at Lake Memphremagog. Although the country through which it passed is but thinly settled, yet the damages sustained is immense.—Farms, which lay on the borders of Barton river, were covered, 10 or 12 feet, with stone, timber and earth, and their owners left in a state of consternation and despair; two saw mills, a grist mill, blacksmith's shop, five bridges, a horse, and a large number of sheep, &c. were swept into the lake.

The scene it presented was awful. What must have been the sensations, produced by the sight of a column of water, of a number of miles in length, and 30 rods in width, filled with trees and earth; and rushing with horrid crash and thundering sound; filling up the valleys, and levelling the hills in its course! The earth for many miles around trembled beneath the load. The noise was heard at a great distance; the inhabitants residing on Barton river, in the first moment of surprise, supposed it to be a distant thunder; but the cloudless sky soon convinced them of their error, and the encroaching sound pressed to their affrighted imaginations the idea of an earthquake, but a nearer approach of the water discovered the reality, but then, alike ignorant of the cause and extent of so uncommon an appearance they knew not where to fly for safety.—Perhaps the history of America does not record a more extraordinary event.—No lives were lost.

NEW-BRUNSWICK. SAINT JOHN, July 30, 1810.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Schooner Experiment, Crosby, Halifax; Snow Jane, Everett, New-York; Schooner Brother's Adventure, M'Heron, Halifax; Brig Sisters, Hogg, Peterhead.
CLEARED—Snow Avis, Dick, Liverpool; Schooner Sarah, Scofield, Jamaica.

PLYMOUTH, (ENG.) MAY 29.

POSTSCRIPT.

[FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.]

London, Sunday Evening, Six o'Clock.

"Scarcely any thing has occurred since the publication of the Evening Papers of yesterday, worth communicating. The contents of Dutch papers to Monday last, received in town this morning, are not interesting. An article, dated Vienna, May 3, gives a copy of the answer returned by the Archduke Charles, to the letter from the Emperor of France, accompanying the insignia of the Legion of Honour, as mentioned in my last. It is somewhat curious, and shews the mutability of human passions, as well as of human affairs, that these illustrious characters, who, no longer ago than the correspondent month in last year, appeared in all "the pomp and circumstance of war," at the head of their respective armies, and fought one of the most desperate and sanguinary battles that ever in ancient or modern times stained the shores, or polluted the streams of the Danube, should, before the Sun who rose upon the conflicting armies in the plains of Aspern, on the memorable day, had performed his annual course, mutually interchange sentiments of the most profound veneration and esteem. The following is a correct translation of the Archduke's answer to Napoleon, on the receiving the Great Eagle and the Cross of the Legion of Honour.

SIR,—Your Majesty's Ambassador delivered to me the worthy insignia of the Legion of Honour, and the flattering letter with which you were pleased to honour me. With lively penetration at these marks of your Majesty's favour, I hasten to return to your Majesty the expression of my gratitude, which can only be compared to the admiration with which your great qualities inspire me. The esteem of a great man is the finest harvest on the field of honour, and I was always eager of deserving your Majesty's. I entreat you, Sir, graciously to accept the wishes I form for your welfare, and to receive kindly the boundless esteem, with which I have the honour to be, Sir, your Imperial Majesty's most humble and most obedient Servant and Cousin.

CHARLES, Field-Marshal.

"The intelligence in the foreign Journals from Spain, the only quarter where any thing of moment may be expected to occur, is scanty and guarded. The Duke of Dalmatia admits in his report, that the army of Romana, which he represented after the disaster at Salamanca as broken up and dispersed, 'has acquired a certain degree of confidence.' It is inferred that that army has rallied, and has again taken the field in great force.

"Letters from Buenos Ayres of the 1st of March, state, that nearly 160 vessels were in the River plate, which were prohibited from unloading, in consequence of not being provided with licences from the mother country.

"P. S. Since writing the above, I have learnt from a Gentleman who left Paris yesterday week, and arrived in town this morning, the following particulars:—Baron Kolli is not executed. The plot in which he acted so conspicuous a part, was a bantling of Bonaparte's, at whose instigation he was sent over to this country to make a proposition for the liberation of Ferdinand VII. with a view to induce that deluded Prince to marry a female of the Corsican dynasty, and to restore to him the throne of Spain. By accomplishing this object, Bonaparte will, no doubt, require a great cession of territory as an indemnification to Joseph, and a transfer of the colonies to the Crown of France. His restoration, it is said, will do more to tranquillize Spain than all the armies France can send thither. Indeed, it is thought that nothing short of the extermination of the inhabitants, can put that country in the quiet possession of Joseph.—Mr. McKenzie has not been at Paris; he remains at Morlaix; a general exchange of prisoners is expected to take place."

* The Archduke, in his official account of the battle of the Marchfield, on the 22d May, says, "With the morning's dawn the enemy renewed his attacks, which far sur-

passed in impetuosity those of the preceding day. It was a conflict of valour and mutual exasperation." And at the conclusion—"Thus terminated a conflict of two days, which will be ever memorable in the annals of the world, and in the history of war. It was the most obstinate and bloody that has occurred since the commencement of the French Revolution."

For the Benefit of the UNDERWRITERS and all concerned:

Will be Sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday the 8th of August next,



THE Wrecked HULL and CARGO of the Brig Leander, William Canning late Master, as they now lay at Mr. Daniel Lovett's Wharf.

ALSO—All the Materials saved from the Wreck, in such Lots as may be determined on at the time of Sale.

ANDREW CROOKSHANK.

Saint John, 25th July, 1810.

By Permission granted from the Honorable MARTIN HUNTER, Esquire, Commander in Chief, &c. &c. &c. and the Honorable His MAJESTY'S Council of this Province.

NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that if they or any of them, have any claim or claims, or any demand whatever, on or against a FARM on the River de Chute (or Fall River) formerly in the occupation of Mr. Joseph Young, are requested to present the same to the subscriber, otherwise they will be excluded from any future claim.

S. BRANNAH.

Saint John, 30th July, 1810.

ASSISTANT COMMISSARY GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Saint John, New-Brunswick, 23d July, 1810.

FRESH BEEF,

WANTED for the use of His MAJESTY'S Troops and Departments in the Garrisons of Fredericton and Saint John, viz.

At FREDERICTON not exceeding 670 pounds per day.

At SAINT JOHN ditto 360 ditto.

The delivery of which to commence on the 4th of OCTOBER next, and to cease on the 6th FEBRUARY 1811, both inclusive; making a period of eighteen weeks.

The BEEF must be well fed, of an unexceptionable, wholesome marketable quality, and delivered to the Troops in entire quarters with the suet, and to the Departments as shall be applied for, by written orders from this Office; the issues to the Regiments are to be made twice in each week.

Payment for the quantities delivered will be made every eight weeks, in Cash or Bills of Exchange at par, optional with the Acting Assistant Commissary General.

Such person or persons as wish to Contract for the supply of the above mentioned Fresh Beef, will leave sealed proposals at this Office, between the hours of 10 and 3 o'Clock on Thursday the 23d of August next, to be written upon "Tenders for Fresh Beef" none of which will be attended to, unless the price is expressed in words at length, and the lowest offer, if approved by His Excellency the Lieut. General commanding, will be accepted.

Sufficient security will be required for the due performance of such Contracts as may be entered into.

CHARLES STEVENSON,
Acting Assistant Commissary General.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of DANIEL FITZGERREL, late of the County of York, deceased, are requested to present them for payment duly attested within Six Months from this date; and all those indebted to said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to SARAH BRANNAH, Administratrix.

Saint John, 20th July, 1810.

ALL Persons having any just demands against the Estate of DANIEL MORRELL, late of Hampton, King's County, deceased, are requested to render them duly attested within Six Calendar Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to

JEMIMA MORRELL, Administratrix.
SALYER MORRELL, Administrator.

Hampton, 23d July, 1810.

ALL persons having any just demands against the Estate of JOHN POOL, late of the City of Saint John, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested within Eighteen Months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to

GEO. LEONARD, Administrator.
SARAH POOL, Administratrix.

Saint John, 21st July, 1810.

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of HENRY KITCHEN, late of Washademoac, New-Canaan, Queen's County, deceased, are requested to render them duly attested within Six Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to

HENRY KITCHEN, } Administrators.
WILLIAM KITCHEN, }

Washademoac, New-Canaan, 19th June 1810. p14

To be Sold at Public Auction,

On the First TUESDAY in NOVEMBER next, THAT Valuable LOT of LAND in the Parish of Kingston, in the County of King's, on which the former Court House stood—It is so well known for its convenient situation for a Public House and for Ship Building as to make further description unnecessary.

Terms will be made known at the time of Sale.

GEO. LEONARD, junr. Clerk,
Kingston, 14th July, 1810.