

A SONG

Entitled a SONG, with a supplementary chorus, in addition to, and explanation of, a SONG entitled the EMBARGO, made and passed in the first year of the last act of the twelfth Congress, which was to prevent the capture of our ships in Vermont, and to regulate all our navigation and trade out of existence, &c. &c. &c.

TUNE—The snug little Island.

DEAR Sirs, it is wrong, to demand a new song,
I have let all the breath I can spare go;
With the muse I've conferr'd and she won't say a word,
Save laughing about the EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

O what a curious Embargo,
A wonderful kind of Embargo,
In history we find, not a thing of the kind,
'Tis a new philosophic EMBARGO.

I wish that I could, sing in *allegro* mood,
But the times are as stupid as *largo*;
Could I have my choice, I would strain up my voice,
Till it snapt all the strings of EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

O what a flat-key Embargo,
A thorough bass kind of Embargo,
The parts never chime, and 'tis set to no time,
'Tis a longwinded tune of EMBARGO.

Our great politicians, those dealers in visions
On paper to all lengths they dare go;
But when call'd to decide, like a turtle they hide
In their own pretty shell the EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

O what a dashing Embargo,
A bold energetic Embargo,
We'd send to old Davy, the whole British navy,
Could we scare them to death by EMBARGO.

In the time that we try to put out Britain's eye,
I fear we shall let our own pair go;
Yet still we're so wise, we shall see with French eyes,
And then we shall like the EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

O what a cunning Embargo,
The English all fear the Embargo,
Left France should invade and we lend them our aid
A gun-boat, dry-dock, and EMBARGO.

A French privateer, can have nothing to fear,
She may load, and may here, and may there go,
Their friendship is such, and we love them so much,
We let them slip through the EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

O what a subtle Embargo,
A handy convenient Embargo
A new turnpike gate, that will stop those we hate,
But friends pay no toll to EMBARGO.

Our ships all in motion, once whiten'd the ocean,
They sail'd and return'd with a cargo,
Now doom'd to decay, they have fallen a prey,
To Jefferson, worms and EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

O what a wretched Embargo,
A stupid destructive Embargo;
The workmen like moles are asleep in their holes,
All dreaming about the EMBARGO.

Left Britain should take, a few men by mistake,
Who under false colours will dare go;
We're manning their fleet with our tars who retreat
From poverty, sloth, and EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

O what a wond'rous Embargo,
A wise patriotic Embargo,
It drives men to desert, as they can't buy a shirt,
'Till they flee from this land of EMBARGO.

What a fuss we have made, about rights and free trade,
And swore we'd let our own share go;
Now we can't for our souls, bring a hake from the shoals,
'Tis a breach of the twentieth EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

O what a perplexing Embargo,
A paltry, provoking Embargo,
To hail every boat that's as big as a float,
"Hey the ship douse your peak to EMBARGO."

Our farmers go gay, how they gallop'd away,
'Twas money that made the old mare go,
But now she won't stir, for the whip nor the spur,
'Till they take off her clog, the EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

O what an unlucky Embargo,
Unpopular, useless Embargo;
Could we have foretold how the Demo's would scold,
The De'l might have had the EMBARGO.

If you ask for a debt, the man turns in a pet,
I pay, Sir, I'll not a hair go,
If your officer comes, I shall put up my thumbs,
And clap on his breast the EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

Oh what a cruel Embargo,
They call it a wicked Embargo,
They're required by the law, to make brick without straw,
As under a Jewish EMBARGO.

Thus Tommy destroys a great part of our joys,
But we'll not let, the beautiful Fair go,
They all will contrive, to keep commerce alive,
There's nothing they hate like EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

Oh what an uncivil Embargo,
The ladies denounce the Embargo;
For now they can't hop, through the streets to the shop,
It lays on their whims an EMBARGO.

If rulers contrive, thus to strip us alive,
We may let all the clothes that we wear go,
So each to his post, and see who will do most
To split the last blocks of EMBARGO.

CHORUS.

'Tis such a misshapen Embargo,
A sad mutilated Embargo,
Its plan has been such, and been tinker'd so much,
Huzza for the launch of EMBARGO.

AN E C D O T E.

Our wise Embargoans often ask and very sapiently, "Has not the Embargo preserved our vessels from capture and condemnation, and their cargoes from confiscation?" There is a preposterous and unstatesman like quibble connected with this question which will be partly elucidated by the following anecdote:—

Patrick O'Flinn meeting with his dearly beloved friend Teddy O'Donovan, one morning accosted him thus, "My dear Teddy, and is it yourself that I see? You are the very lad I wished to be after spaking with for I am monfous big with a tirrible great sacret, and I have prayed to St. Patrick to send me a frind to deliver me of it." "And Teddy has come in the nick," said O'Donovan. "Before God now Teddy, (continued Pat) you may balave it if you will, for, by the Gridiron of St. Anthony, but 'tis no lie—I have nately defaved that same spa peen of a landlord of mine!" "As how Paddy?" inquired Teddy, "Devil burn me if I don't tach him for all he's a lord, what it is to be after trying to be coming coufins over Patrick O'Flinn, Arrah now Teddy, but to be sartain you remember our Cow."—"What? Ould Bess! By my shoul now Paddy, but I remember her before you was born or the eithor."—"Well then Teddy, what does that main, dirty, blackguard of a landlord do, but finds me word he meant to be after fazing her for rint.—Death and ouns says I, and are you thereabouts? Devil relieve me then, if I don't have you the bag to hold, my jewel; and so what does I do, but saves ould bess from the paw of the Bum Bailey." "But did ye though? Tip us your daddle for that, my dear Paddy, and now latn us the way, because my landlord may take it into his head to find a bum bailey a courting, to our Judy, before I be's able to pay him my rint." "Faith and troth my dear Teddy, but don't mention it.—I cut her Troat!" "And made beef of her. I suppose?" "By the hokay now Teddy, but don't you be after humbugging an Erin man eithor, whin you know that all the fish upon her ugly old bones would not have sold for the value of a rap halfpenny!"

God grant that the hulls of our Embargoed Vessels may not be as worthless as Paddy's Cow, when the Embargo is taken off.

FROM LONDON PAPERS.

MILITARY OF FRANCE.

We are assured that at the commencement of the campaign, Bonaparte's armies in the whole extent of his dominions, exclusive of the resident National Guard, did not exceed 350,000 men. Of this number full one fourth has been lost to him in Spain and Portugal; the rest are so separated, and at the same time so necessary in their respective stations, that he obviously has found it impracticable to repair the waste he has suffered in Spain, or to retrieve his affairs in that kingdom. He must go again therefore to conscription, and that with a wider latitude as to age, than he has hitherto ventured to decree.

CONSCRIPTIONS.

A gentleman recently from Paris, who was an eye witness of the drawing of the Lottery of conscription, exhibits the most striking picture of its horrors. He described the Hall of the Commune as filled and surrounded with women, the wives, mothers, and sisters of the youths subject to the fatal ballot; and he says, that so repeatedly had the drawing taken place, that in the Commune in which he resided, there remained but 1400 names on the roll to be drawn, even by anticipation for the year 1810. On the ballot it is not unusual to permit the women to draw out the name because they may be supposed to be lucky.—But whenever the chance falls on their acquaintance or kindred the scream of lamentation that instantly rises is petrifying to the heart. And this is incessant, for the places being crowded with the relatives, the cries of the unhappy women, who are to lose their children, their husbands, their brothers, or their lovers, are dreadful. Will he venture to proceed to the conscription of 1810?

SITUATION OF SPAIN.

The whole of Spain, including Portugal, is surrounded by sea, except where it is divided from France, by the Pyrenean mountains; and this Isthmus is not two hundred miles across. The mountains form an almost inaccessible barrier against France, from which there is no ingress, except in some few places, near the Mediterranean and Atlantic on each side. If these passes are occupied by a powerful force and well defended, Spain may bid defiance to Bonaparte. All the remaining frontier of the kingdom is an extensive line of sea-coast with numerous commodious ports, through which a constant communication may be kept up with the English; and to which no French vessel of any sort can have access. The geographical position, as well as the size of Spain, renders it the most difficult conquest which the French have hitherto undertaken. The distance at which her most important cities are placed from one another, and the little connection that subsists between them, prevents the possibility of its being subdued by any single army, however large, or by any single victory, however decisive. The country presents innumerable obstructions to the operations of an army: and the natural disadvantages which have retarded the prosperity of the people, may now greatly contribute to their defence. Many of their desiles and even towns are inaccessible to artillery. Between France and the fertile plains of Andalusia, there are no less than three ridges of mountains to be passed over; and the enemy can gain no knowledge of these almost impassable regions from military maps or surveys, because none such exist; and all

the maps and accounts of the country are calculated rather to mislead than assist a General in his operations. Even on the great plains of Estramadura and the Castiles, a large army of foreigners must suffer the heat of the climate and intermitting fevers, which will not affect detached bodies of the natives. To these circumstances must be added the want of forage and provision, and the difficulty of conveying them to and from distant places, through a country inhabited by an armed people where there are neither roads nor water carriage. Bonaparte will not be able to find food for his troops in Spain, and still less able will he be to send provisions thither from France. While the enemy labours under all those disadvantages, the Spaniards will possess the important advantage of having their numerous ports open for supplies, both from Great-Britain and their Colonies, and protected by our naval superiority.

The national habits of the Spaniards are admirably suited to the struggle they are now engaged in. The peasantry are intred to hardships little short of those of war.—Great numbers especially in the Northern provinces, are accustomed to perform long and painful journeys on foot, a circumstance that has always rendered the infantry and light troops of Spain peculiarly active and formidable. They are persevering, steady, and sober, and their valor is not to be appalled by partial discomfitures and losses.

THE TIP OF THE ELBOW.

Thirty years since, the elbow was the part of a fine woman she was most tenacious to conceal and protect from public view: it was first covered with a cambric sleeve, small plaited, and a wrist-band and lace ruffle; then three falls or flounces of embossed muslin or rich lace:—three falls of rich brocade or satins, ornamented with rich fringe, covered them: and to complete the dress, and to protect the tip of the elbow a piece of lead large enough to make a dozen bullets hung pendant; and there was nothing more frequent in the annals of chivalry, than for the favoured lover to steal his mistress' lead to blow out the brains, if he had any, of his rival.—Flounces of course led the fair wearer into a variety of unpleasant situations; such as in the extasy of having won a critical game at whist whisking the candlestick, which stood at her elbow, into the lap of her fair neighbour; setting fire to the *cheveux de frize*, that formed a rampart round her bosom, and throwing the whole assembly into confusion; or sweeping the coffee cup and its contents on the white satin *small clothes* of a birth-day *beau*.—But what where those to the mischances at dinner. A fowl was to be carved, and by the time it was completed the elbow appendage had absorbed the plate of soup, to which the fair wearer had been helped, and she was obliged to undergo the mortification of having her flounces wrapped in a napkin, and the whole economy of her dress was destroyed for the evening.

After a variety of such misfortunes, deep ruffles and flounces were exploded, with the exception of a Court-dress. But the protection of the elbow was still attended to.—Long sleeves were introduced for undress, and the puckered cuff, lined with buckram, brought three inches below the elbow, for full dress; however, the buckram lining was such an enemy to bending the arm with grace, that the cuff shortened, until it just covered the elbow; when a public mourning taking place it was discovered that a round fat elbow looked very pretty through a black crape transparency; and the mourning over a few well fed *bells* braved the storm of envy, by shewing the tip of their elbows; and persevered in doing so, on despite of the remarks of their fair friends.

"Miss B. is a pretty girl, but her bare elbows give her such an old appearance."—"Did you observe Mrs. M.—how vulgar, just escaped from a wash tub."—But imperative fashion issued her *fiat*, and old and young, fat and lean, have not only shewn their elbows but their arms; when we reflect that the exposure of the tip of the Dutchess of Rutland's shoulders, under masquerade guise, set the city of Dublin once in a flame, how can we wonder in this age of naked fashions, that the torch of cupid should be so often lighted—from the tip of every part of a beautiful woman—from the tip of a finger to the arm pit.

TO BE SOLD,

AND POSSESSION GIVEN IMMEDIATELY,
THAT excellent Stand at Carleton, well known by the name of CARLETON FERRY-HOUSE, with its appurtenances.

ALSO—A STORE and WHARF, and a Cooper's SHOP near to it, together with a Fish-Vat, 100 Fish Hogheads, a Scow, five Boats, the half of a Seine, six Salmon Nets, and sundry other articles necessary in the Fishing Business. For particulars apply to the Subscriber on the premises.

CALEB WETMORE.
Carleton, 20th August, 1808.

CAUTION.

WHEREAS frequent and repeated Trespasses have been committed on Lots No. 5, 8, 9 and 10, on the West side of the Grand Lake, in Queen's County, belonging to the Subscriber. This is to forbid all persons whatsoever from cutting or carrying off Timber, Cord Wood, Hoop Poles, or otherwise trespassing on the above Lots, as I am determined to prosecute the offender or offenders as the Law may direct.

WILLIAM BALSTER.
Saint John, 15th July, 1808.

CAUTION.

WHEREAS my Wife CATHARINE has left my Bed and Board without any just cause.—This is therefore to Caution all Persons from trussing her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting from this date.

JOHN NEWBERRY.
St. John, 28th OCTOBER, 1808.

BLANKS of various kinds may be had at this Office.