# THE NEW-BRUNSWICK ROYAL GAZETTE.

[Volume II.] TUESDAY, 27th NOVEMBER, 1816. [Number 38.]


## THE GAZETTE.

BY HIS HONOR
MAJOR GENERAL
GEORGE STRACEY SMYTH,
(L. S.) *President, and Commander in Chief of the Province of New-Brunswick, &c. &c. &c.*
*G. S. SMYTH.*

### A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS by Act of Parliament passed in the Forty-eighth Year of His present Majesty's Reign, Power is given to the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, or Commander in Chief of this Province, with the advice and consent of His Majesty's Council, to allow the importation of certain enumerated articles from the United States of America into this Province, for the purpose of re-exporting the same—I have therefore thought fit with the advice and consent of his Majesty's Council, to publish this Proclamation, hereby authorising and empowering British Subjects, for the space of *six* months from the date hereof, to import and bring into this Province from the United States of America, in British built Ships or Vessels, owned and navigated according to Law; Scantling, Planks, Staves, Heading-Boards, Shingles, Hoops or Squared Timber of any sort; Horses, Neat-Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, or Live Stock of any sort; Bread, Biscuit, Flour, Peas, Beans, Potatoes, Wheat, Rice, Oats, Barley, or Grain of any sort; and British Subjects during the same period, are hereby authorised and empowered to Export in British Ships, owned and navigated as aforesaid, all or any of the said herein before enumerated articles, to any other of His Majesty's Colonies or Plantations.

GIVEN under my Hand and Seal the eighteenth day of JUNE, in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixteen, and in the fifty-sixth year of His Majesty's Reign.

By His Honor's Command,
WM. F. ODELL.

BY HIS HONOR,
HARRIS WILLIAM HAILES, Esquire,
(L. S.) *President and Commander in Chief of the Province of New-Brunswick, &c. &c. &c.*
H. W. HAILES.

### A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS a General Assembly of this Province has been summoned to meet at Fredericton on the third Tuesday of this instant, October, I have thought fit, by and with the advice of His Majesty's Council, to prorogue the said General Assembly, and the same is hereby prorogued to the second Tuesday in December next ensuing; whereof all Persons whom it may concern will take due notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

Given under my hand and Seal at Fredericton, the second day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixteen, and in the fifty-sixth Year of His Majesty's Reign.

By His Honor's Command.
WM. F. ODELL.


### THOMAS KANE,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced the Tailoring business in this Town directly opposite the '*Jerusalem Coffee-House*,' where every thing appertaining to the above branch of business will be executed with neatness and punctuality, and on reasonable terms, with grateful acknowledgment for all favors in his line.

*Fredericton, 12th Nov. 1816.*

### TO MILL-WRIGHTS.

THE Subscriber will contract with any competent Person or Persons to erect a double Saw-Mill on Campbell's Creek on the Nashwalk. The lowest offer to carry this object into complete effect, made on or before the 1st day of January, 1817, will be accepted by

WILLIAM CHARLETON.

*Nashwalk-House, 12th Nov. 1816.*

NOTICE.

ALL those who are indebted to the Estate of DUNCAN M'LEOD, late of Fredericton, deceased, are hereby notified that their several Accounts and Notes have been put into the hands of the Subscriber with instructions to put the same in Suit, unless they are settled without further delay,

WM. F. ODELL,
Attorney for the Executors of
D. M'LEOD.

Fredericton, 13th Aug. 1816.

*ALL Persons having any just demands against the Estate of the late* FRANCIS M'BEATH, *of Fredericton, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested; and all Persons indebted to said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to*

CATHARINE M'BEATH, Executrix.
ROBERT SMITH,
ALLWARD HARNED, } Executors.

*20th June, 1815.*


## MISCELLANY.

### SINGULAR ESCAPE.

The following is from a Dublin Paper:---A Roman Catholic Priest when on his way to a village in the county of Cavan, was accosted by a man on horse-back who asked the Priest to recommend him lodgings. The man pretended to be afraid to stop at the house the priest recommended, as it was full of Orange-men. The priest offered a bed, and a place for his horse, at his own residence, to which the stranger assented; after taking some refreshment they retired to their apartments. The man-servant of the Priest having occasion to go into the stranger's bed-chamber before he had gone to bed, observed under his great coat a blunderbuss. On quitting the room, which he did instantly, he went to his master and told him he did not like the appearance of his guest, that he was armed, and probably had bad intentions. His master, upon this statement, desired him not to go to bed, but to arm himself with a pitch-fork, and sit up in the kitchen; while he at the same time loaded a case of pistols, and sit up also, reading to beguile the time. In the dead of the night, the priest's door was opened, and the man whom he had sheltered entered the room, presented the blunderbuss, and told him to deliver his money, or he would shoot him; the priest requested he would put down the blunderbuss, lest it should actually go off, and that he would shew him what money he had; the priest then threw on the table a few ten pennies, saying that was all the money he had; on which the other replied, he knew he had plenty of money, and that he came for the purpose of getting it, and that if he had not bro't him to his house, he would have that night broken into it. The priest then told him what money he had was in the desk that stood in the corner of the room, and putting his hand in his pocket, took out the key, which he threw on the table. During the time he had been in the room, the ruffian was threatening him with immediate destruction; however he took up the key, laid down the blunderbuss, and went towards the desk, when the priest drew one of the pistols, fired at him, and killed him on the spot! The moment the report of the shot was heard, the hall door was forced in, and four men entered, and rushed into the room; the priest collected for the worst event, took up the blunderbuss, when he heard the crash of the door, and firing amongst them as they entered, killed two, and a third with the reserved pistol; the servant attacked the fourth with the pitchfork, and inflicted a wound in his back, but he unluckily escaped.

From the London Literary Panorama.

### FRAUD DETECTED;
*The Dead Alive!*

We have been favoured with the following entertaining extract of a letter from an officer to his friend.

"I was travelling with a party of Officers, and a guard of Sepoys: we stopped to refresh ourselves, and among the inhabitants of a village who came out to view us as objects of curiosity, one fellow was so unusually audacious as to force himself into the tent where we were dining, using strange gestures, and making an extravagant-noise. Having in vain endeavoured to learn his meaning, we ordered him out; he refused to go, and we then ordered the palanquin bearers in attendance to force him out; on his being thus removed to a short distance from our tent, we soon heard a confused noise and lamentation, and were informed that this fellow who pretended to be a devotee, had swooned away from the effect of pollution, in being touched by our palanquin bearers, who were parriars.

"We rather laughed at this account; louder lamentations were heard, and word was brought that the man was dead; we went out and found a great many people assembled round the body, lamenting and complaining loudly of the outrage. It became necessary to order our Sepoys under arms, and the servants to be on their guard.

"We sent for the head men of the village, and the body was thoroughly examined by the natives, and pronounced to be dead; there certainly appeared no visible signs of life; but the trifling injury he could have received by the handling, to overcome merely his own resistance, and the absurdity of a man's dying from the effect of fancied pollution, added to my experience of their powers of deception, perfectly satisfied my mind that this fellow was an impostor.

"Desiring my brother officers to leave the business to my management, I acquainted the natives that I had an infallible means of knowing whether the man was dead or not; that, if there was the least spark of life remaining, since the body had received noinjury, I could restore him, though the remedy would be exceedingly severe. They wanted to remove him, but this I would not suffer, well knowing they might make any report they pleased concerning his death, and create much trouble.

"I had laid hold of his hand, and it was some time before I could feel a pulse, which completely satisfied me; but I kept my own council. Again the people pressed forward tumultuously, with an apparent design to carry away the body by force; but, ordering the Sepoys to advance with fixed bayonets, I made them retire to a distance, suffering only the headmen to remain. In vain did I endeavor to persuade them that the man counterfeited; until, finding nothing else would do, I assured them I possessed powers they had no conception of, and without touching the body again, I would convince them of the man being still alive, by drawing a flame from his body which they should see, and which would continue burning and consuming him unless he arose from the earth. My brother officers listened with nearly as much attention as the natives.

"I sent my Dubash, Punnapa, to enjoin silence to the multitude, as a miracle was going to be performed by an European Bramin, which he assured them I was, (knowing I had officiated as a chaplain.)

"Ordering my travelling escrutoir to be brought, I placed it near the man's head and took from it a wax taper, a small match, and a little bottle; articles I carried for the convenience of getting a light when wanted; I also took out a bit of sealing wax, wrapped within a piece of white paper. I then directed all to be silent while the ceremony was performing, under pain, of their being struck with death. Having had this explained by Punappa to the chiefs, and by them again to the people, I was well satisfied the dead man heard and understood the whole, by slight involuntary twitchings, I saw in his muscles.

"When all was quiet, I began by walking slowly round the extended body, four times, laying one of the four articles each time at his feet, uttering with a solemn loud voice, the following five Latin words that happened to occur, "Omne bene, non ine pœna." I believe that the fall of a pin might have been heard while I was performing this mummery.

"Having managed with tolerable seriousness, I took up all the articles, stood across the man, and raising both my arms as high as I could reach, called aloud, "silence!" Then, bending over the body, I held the match in my right hand, the wax taper in my left; and drawing the cork from the bottle of phosphorus, just above his navel, at the moment I applied the match to light it, as it were, from his body, I began to sing, "God save great George our King." But the instant the flame was seen, there was such a yell of "Ah, paw, swaamee! Ah, paw, swaamee!" as completely drowned all my fine singing. Lighting my taper, I proceeded with my work, by melting the sealing wax, and dropping it hot, close above his navel, but the fellow had not patience to stay for more than two or three good drops of my miraculous wax, before he jumped up and ran away, bellowing and clawing his belly, without stopping to thank me for his cure, or answering the calls of others, until he got within the village.

"That the fellow had heard and understood what passed with my declaration that I possessed a power to draw forth a flame from his body, was evident; and I depended on the sudden attack of the burning wax, on so tender a part, heightened by his own imagination, to overthrow all the obstinacy of trick, and produce some such effect as would satisfy all that he was not dead. What his particular aim was, it might be difficult to make out."

From the Philadelphia True American.

### NATURAL WONDERS.

It is very surprising that two of the greatest natural curiosities in the world, are within the United States, and yet scarcely known to the best informed of our geographers and naturalists. The one is a beautiful water fall, in Franklin county, Georgia; the other a stupendous precipice, in Pendleton district, South-Carolina; they are both faintly mentioned in the late edition of Morse's geography, but not as they merit. The Tuccoa-fall is much higher than the falls of Niagara. The column of water is propelled beautifully over a perpendicular rock, and when the stream is full, it passes down the steep without being broken. All the prismatic effects, seen at Niagara, illustrates the spray of Tuccoa.

The Table mountain in Pendleton district South