

THE CARRIER'S ADDRESS TO THE PATRONS OF THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

OLD Thirty-four is gone! another year
Has its eventful volume closed; and here
The News-Boy comes to sing his annual lay,
And greet his Patrons all, on New Year's day.
For him no College spread its ample dome;
No classic Muse will at his bidding come.
From Genius' Heaven he can snatch no fire;
Prometheus-like—his lifeless form 't' inspire.
No Byron-spirit bears his soul on high,
To revel in the glories of the sky,
Or scale along creation's vast domain,
To call its beauties: 'tho' the News-Boy faint
Would thus aspire—yet his tiny wing
Compels him in unletter'd verse to sing.

Home! pleasing theme, invites my untaught
pen;
New-Brunswick's weal shall share my theme
again.
Land of my birth I love thee! and rejoice
That here speaks forth unbroken Freedom's
voice;
England's proud Standard here proclaims
her right,
And floats along the breeze the Ensign of
her might.
Here British Laws a peaceful sceptre wield,
And Britain's arm the sons of Brunswick
shield.
We, in return, the kind protection own,
And feel that England's strength and ours is
one.
Propitious Heaven! Hear the News-Boy's
prayer!
Preserve this union by thy guardian care.
May each succeeding year thy favor prove,
And crown our land with peace and filial
love.

England—Great Nation! yonder orb of day
Ne'er sets in thy vast Empire; but his way
Adown the bending West proclaims the
morn
To British India-climes. Thine arts adorn
All Nations—thou art the armoury of the
World,
And whoso'er the flag of War's unfurl'd
Thy magazines pour forth the' insatiate
arms:
Nor these alone—the magic of thy charms
Bears universal sway.—The silvery tongue
Of thy great Bards holds ceaseless spell
among
All people;—and before thy Science bright
All Lands pay homage—then thine, unknown
might
Strikes awe throughout the World—God
save thy King!
May Heaven's choicest blessings, o'er his
Throne
Be plentifully poured, while loud we sing,
England and England's Brunswick are but
one.

To other Lands my limping Muse must
steer.
The "Spangled Banner's" raised for War
we hear.
Poor *Parlez vous* has not paid off his score,
And now unless he find the *Louis d'or*
To pay his debts, *reprises* will be made,
And Eagle war with Eagle it is said.
Then *Shooting Stars* will streak the billowy
main,
And *nong-long-paw* with many stripes be
slain.
The News Boy loves the Temperance
Society
And hopes that it may prosper, but he knows
That some have leap'd the bounds of all prop-
riety
During th' Election, and he fears the blows
It has received (for so the story goes)
From temperance advocates of notoriety,
Will bring on weakness and, perhaps, satiety.

What stirring times we've had thro' the
Election
You all must know, and I have had my share
In printing long Addresses for Inspection,
At which the Freeholders of York might
stare,
(A specimen of Intellectual ware)
And if they pleas'd therein might make cor-
rection,
Errors so glaring could not miss detection.
One promised on Domestic Manufacture
To give a dissertation, but the frost
Occasioned in his audience such a fracture,
That part of the Address the News-Boy
lost;
But we had *Stuff* enough whatever it cost,
Homespun, Long Yarns, and Canvass with-
out lack sure
Enough, for seven long years, of manufac-
ture.

The News-Boy was like one that he could
mention,
For all the Candidates—(he had one friend,
But thought his canvassing might be pre-
vention,
So he hurra'd for all e'en to the end)
Why should he for a party e'er contend?
His friends are limited and want extension,
And so he sides with all amid contention.

What is it leads me thus to write in mea-
sure?
For your instruction? No that cannot be.
Nor can it be I'm toiling for your pleasure
In this my dogg'd trash of poetry.
The truth is this, which you will plainly see,
The Printer's Devil once a year gets leisure
To see his Patrons—hem—his scanty trea-
sure.

I never yet have known a "Printer's Devil"
But for his modesty was noted greatly;
It's thus with me—and so I'm mighty civil,
Turning my head as if I were on a swivel—
Perhaps I'll get enough to rig me neatly.

Act your own pleasure Patrons, I'll be sat-
isfied
The smallest favor will be well receiv'd,

And with it I shall be most highly gratified,
(I fear this last line will not be believed)
And when from this my begging I'm reliev'd,
I hope my pockets will be all well stratified,
And thus my annual treaty soundly ratified.
Fredericton, 1st January.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 10.
FROM JAMAICA.

By the Orbit, Capt. Mead, which has
arrived at this port from Kingston, we
have received a file of the Jamaica Des-
patch to the 14th of November, inclusive.
The proceedings of the house of As-
sembly, of no general interest, principal-
ly occupy its columns, and the items of
greatest importance are derived from
other quarters, and principally from
Demerara.

The spirit of insubordination had ap-
peared even in Jamaica in several of
the parishes. The following is a state-
ment of the condition of affairs at St.
George's on the 22d of October:—

The negroes in this parish are taking
every advantage, and although they
have not generally acted with open
violence, they take every opportunity
to defeat our plans, and are not doing
more than one half of what they did be-
fore the first of August. Unless some
unforeseen redeeming circumstances
occur very soon, their obstancy, un-
checked as it is, will gather into a
head, and burst out with a powerful
smash. The Fort Stewart negroes have
been feeling how far they can go, and
a number have absconded for some
weeks.

The Gibraltar apprentices absolutely
refused to enter into arrangements
made to manufacture sugar, although
they were not required to work beyond
the number of hours specified by law;
and when they were informed that the
crop could never be taken off unless
they acceded to the plan to commence
work a little earlier in the morning, they
declared that they would not work, and
went of in a body breathing defiance to
those in authority. The special mag-
istrate arrived, and acted with great
firmness; the police were sent for im-
press, and fortunately arrived in time to
save the burning of the finest set of
works within fifty miles round. On
Friday night fears were entertained
that the torch would be employed, and
sentinels were stationed about the
works; notwithstanding which the mis-
creants succeeded in firing the trash in
the stock-hold, but by vigilance of the
police it was extinguished. A second
attempt was made in a different place,
and two shots were fired at an incen-
diary endeavouring to set fire to the
trash house!

The mail between Kingston and
Montego Bay had been robbed by two
negroes, but very little regret seems to
have been manifested on the occasion,
and little effort made to apprehend the
perpetrators.

The Editor of the Despatch, in that
paper of the 7th ult., states that his cor-
respondents in the country report that
"the peasantry are quiet, but will not
work, either for love or money;"—that
the prospect for the next crop was re-
markably fine, but that there was reason
to fear that at least two-thirds of it would
be lost for the want of common industry
on the part of the labourers. In refer-
ence to the existing state of affairs in
the West Indies, the Editor of the Des-
patch observes:—"We tell the British
Government, that the manufacturers of
London, Liverpool, Sheffield and Bir-
mingham, must find other markets for
their goods and merchandize; and also
that John Bull's revenue will sink six
millions annually, when he has not the
means of meeting the loss; and his sail-
ors must seek employment in foreign
countries, as the 400,000 tons of ship-
ping now employed in the West India
Trade will no longer be required; and
Great Britain, our once favoured home
will be deprived of the means of per-
petuating her greatness, by her ships, her
colonies, and her commerce: while
those of her 'natural enemy' are in-
creasing in every part of the world."

The negroes in St. Thomas, in the
Vale, Green Valley Estate, a property
called Old England, and at Robertfield,
had entirely ceased and refused to work,
and no means were at hand to compel
them to do so. Three attempts were
made to set fire to the town of Savan-
nah-la-Mar, and the negroes generally
were manifesting a determination to re-
sist labour. On Shrewsbury estate, to
which there are attached upwards of
four hundred apprentices, and where
they formerly used to make thirty hogs-
heads of sugar per week, the quantity
now manufactured is one hoghead.
This has principally arisen from the re-
solution taken on the part of the appren-
tices not to work beyond the hour of 6
o'clock. They will neither work after
hours for wages, nor will they make an
exchange of time, until strong measures

are resorted to, to compel them to la-
bour with more alacrity than they have
done since they emerged into a state of
conditional freedom.

The latest account from that estate,
we understand, states that the previous
evening the apprentices deserted work
at 6 o'clock, leaving an immense quan-
tity of liquor in the boiling-house, which
would have been all spoiled, had not
the overseer contrived to bribe a few
hands to watch its progress during the
necessary process. We are also infor-
med that the spirit of passive resistance
is also spreading throughout the ap-
prentice population in Westmoreland to
an alarming extent.

The French ship *Atalanta*, Captain
Mackau, had returned from Carthage to
Port Royal.

The Demerara news to which we
have alluded is contained in the follow-
ing article from the *Guiana Chronicle*,
which presuppose an acquaintance with
disturbances in that colony, the par-
ticulars of which we have not received,
although the general fact of insubordi-
nation among the blacks has been more
than once named in this journal.

This day's impression concludes our
reports of the criminal trials of the in-
surgent negroes, who had been select-
ed as ringleaders in the commotions in
the colony.

Thirty-six, out of thousands of ne-
groes in open insurrection in this colony,
have been selected as examples for the
rest of their fellow labourers, on
whom the law exerts its power and
vindicates its insulted majesty. The
selection appears to have been judicious-
ly made from among the ringlead-
ers.

Of the thirty-six, one only has been
capitally convicted—that circumstance,
however, is attributable to the humani-
ty and merciful disposition of the court,
not out the crimes of many others de-
served, and might have received, with
justice, the same punishment, as it was
the remark of the Chief Justice, that
if the court saw it necessary to condemn
them to death the sentence could be
carried into effect.

Although one only is to undergo the
last dread penalty of the law, several o-
thers, however, have been made terri-
ble examples of—one is transported for
life and three for fourteen years. Here
there are four human beings, who have
so lately acquired the inestimable boon
of freedom, that have now in one mo-
ment swept away by their crimes not
only the advantages they had just
gained, but have plunged themselves
into a state of servitude and exiles
where horrors, hardships, and miseries,
can, we believe, be but adequately de-
scribed by those who have witnessed or
experienced them.

The remaining thirty-one of these of-
fenders have all been sentenced to very
severe floggings, varying, however, in
extent of punishment, as the nature of
their crimes required.

The sentences have given the most
unqualified satisfaction to the whole
community, in the earnest hope that, as
warnings, they may deter others from a
commission of like crimes, and induce
a more peaceable and obedient dispo-
sition amid the laboring class. Terrible
warnings indeed these sentences are,
and such as ought to produce the in-
tended good effects—but does it augur
well, we ask, for the realization of these
reasonable and just hopes when we
learn that at the very time when this
Court was sitting—at the very moment
when the dread edict of death was pro-
ceeding, in solemn accents from the lips
of the Judge, the negroes of a large es-
tate not very distant from town—the
Garden of Eden—were in a state of
open and violent rebellion;—nay worse
than this—that after this awful sentence
had been some days pronounced, and
when the salutary warning had been
made known to the Colony, the gang
of another estate—*Peter's Hall*—be-
haved in a similar rebellious and out-
rageous manner.

This very day likewise, twenty-four
negroes from the *Little Diamond*, were
brought to town for trial at the Dis-
trict Court for insubordination.

From St. Lucia, the intelligence is
nearly as bad as from Demerara. The
negroes are doing little or nothing, and
forming themselves into gangs, are per-
ambulating the Island, indolent and
reckless.—The *Barbadoes Globe* con-
tains the following extract of a letter
from St. Lucia dated the 10th Septem-
ber:—

"The St. Lucia affairs are in a ruin-
ous condition. I fear so at least as
matters go, and really from the way in
which we are treated, it would appear
as though it were the wish of Govern-
ment to make us retrograde to the pe-
riod of the Carib Era. You in Barba-
does are more fortunate, and have, be-
sides, another vast advantage over us,
your labouring class must work or starve
—not so here; they may migrate to

our mountains and woods; and then
would they require more than the St.
Kitts militia to drive them out."—*Com-
mercial Advertiser*.

AWFUL CATASTROPHE—SEVEN LIVES
LOST.—On Sunday evening last, a me-
lancholy and fatal catastrophe occurred
at Ebenezer (Wesleyan) Chapel, Gu-
ernsey, occasioned by the going out of
the gas-lights, the groundless appre-
hension of the consequences of which
caused a panic in the congregation,
and in their endeavours to escape, seven
persons became the fatal victims. The
Guernsey Star, of Monday, states the
circumstances as follows:—

The congregation assembled as usual
at six o'clock in the evening, and was
rather larger than on ordinary occa-
sions; owing to the fact that the officiating
minister, the Rev. Mr. Pratten, had,
at the close of the Wednesday even-
ing's service, after announcing that no
less than three members of the Guern-
sey Wesleyan Society had died within
a few days, signified his intention to
preach a sermon on the subject of
death, and on the need of preparation
for it, on the Sunday evening. The
chapel has for the last three years been
lighted with gas. It was perceived
shortly after the commencement of the
service, that the lights waived and
fluctuated up and down, and that in
these waivings and fluctuations they
went far more under the average height
in descending, than they afterwards rose
above it in ascending. The service,
however, which was unusually solemn,
proceeded without any inconvenience
from this cause. The text chosen was,
2d Samuel, xiv chapter, 24th verse,
"For we must needs die, and as water
spilt on the ground which cannot be
gathered up again." The sermon was
brought to a close, and the preacher
gave out the last hymn; just as the
congregation were about to rise for the
purpose of singing, the gas suddenly
went out, and a general rush was made
by the congregation for the doors. A
few, and but a few, of those who went
first, reached the doors safe,—the far
greater number, most of them females
and children, were thrown down and
trampled under foot on the stairs or on
the outer steps in front of the chapel
by the terrified men and women who
followed close on their heels,—the
prostrate bodies caused most of the
crowd rushing on from behind in the
dark to fall forward,—and there heaps
upon heaps they lay, so completely
blocking up the passage as to give rise
to an unfounded report that the outer
gates in front of the chapel were closed.
Most of the medical men of the town
were quickly on the spot. Litters were
procured, and the dead and wounded
were removed, some to their own habi-
tations, some to the houses of friends
in the neighbourhood, and others to the
hospital.

The sacrifice of life is ascertained to
be seven; but the extent of the injury
sustained by persons in wounds and
bruises, it is impossible to state with
accuracy. We know, however, that
scores of persons, principally females,
are under surgical treatment, and se-
veral of them are so ill that it is doubt-
ful whether they will recover. The
names of those who were killed by
bruises and trampled to death are—
Sarah Gardener, aged 16. Harriet
Lake, a mantuamaker. Robert Hill,
aged 12. Richard Le Page, a servant,
aged 16. Esther Mollett, aged 16.
Catherine and Harriet Guilbert, daugh-
ters of J. Guilbert, coal merchant, aged
11 and 7 years.—Mrs Guilbert had
reached the bottom of the stair-case,
with the youngest child, when stepping
back to rescue the other, the youngest
was squeezed to death in her arms, and
both perished—herself narrowly escap-
ed.—The father was then employed in
rendering assistance to the sufferers,
wherever it was needed.

The cause of the fluctuation in the
gas was not ascertained. The Guern-
sey Star appears to this melancholy
tale, the account given in the *Telegraph*
of a similar alarm which recently took
place at Walcot Church, Bath.

We well remember Mr. Thom's
figures of Tam O'Shanter and Souter
Johnny, one of the most successful ex-
hibitions of their days. Encouraged
by his former success, and improved in
talent, Mr. Thom has again come for-
ward, with two figures of the same de-
scription—*Old Mortality* and his Pony,
the size of life; and we find that he has
others, to which we shall allude present-
ly, in preparation. Sir Walter's descrip-
tion of *Old Mortality* and his steed is
very closely, minutely, and elaborately
followed; and it strikes us that Mr.
Thom has been very successful in catch-
ing the spirit of his masterly author. The
attitude of the sitting figure, and the
expression of his time-worn counte-

nance are exceedingly good. The sen-
timent is fully preserved, and clearly
expressed. The bonnet—the coat
waistcoat and breeches—the clouted
shoes, studded with hob-nails—the leg-
gings—all are chiselled with an accu-
racy and effect which can be estimated
only by inspection.—The grave-stone
upon which the old man is seated, in, we
are told, a *fac-simile* of the original, still
to be seen in the Scottish cemetery.
The poor old pony, too—its projecting
bones and hollow eyes—the hair tether
—the straw cushion—the canvas pouch
—all so graphically described by Sir
Walter, are as faithfully given by Mr.
Thom. The attitude of the animal, and
the execution of the head and neck, are
remarkably good. We saw these figures
on Wednesday, and we believe they
were to be opened to the public on the
following day, in Old Bond Street. Mr.
Thom, we are glad to learn, has aban-
doned his original plan of working with-
out a model. He is preparing three
other figures, from Burns' well-known
song, "Willy brewed a peck o' maut."
The model of Willy, the size of life,
we saw in a nearly finished state, and
were given to understand that Mr. Thom
expected to obtain a cast from it, with
the view of adding it to the exhibition,
in the course of a few days. We hope
he will get the whole finished with all
practicable expedition.—*London Court
Journal*.

A NOVEL NAUTICAL TRIP.—A ves-
sel, described as a first-class British-
built and armed barque, of 400 tons, is
fitting out at Liverpool, and will sail
next month, "having been specially
engaged by several families of distinc-
tion to proceed on a voyage round the
world; landing goods and passengers at
New South Wales, Van Diemen's
Valparaiso, Africa, Lima, &c." The
advertisement announcing the expedi-
tion says:—"to emigrants of the bet-
ter class, retired officers, and others, to
whom the opportunity of circumnavigat-
ing the globe by the most interesting
tract, at as little cost as their probable
annual expense at home—and especial-
ly to invalids requiring combined bene-
fit of a sea voyage and most renovating
change of climate, the present magni-
ficent conveyance is earnestly recom-
mended. Terms, including provisions
and medical attendance:—Voyage
round the world, £150, in the cabin only;
to New South Wales, &c., cabin,
£50, second cabin, £20, steerage, £15;
to Valparaiso, &c., cabin, £60, second
cabin, £30, steerage £35."—The ad-
vertisement adds, that "arrangements
have been made for a succession of
vessels to the above destinations every
six weeks."

THE ROYAL GEORGE.—Mr. Dean was
very successful last week in his re-
searches about the wreck of the Ro-
yal George. On Thursday he brought
up by his machinery two brass guns,
each weighing upwards of fifty-two
hundred weight. These guns are thirty-
two pounders, very richly ornamented,
and cast in the reign of George the
Second. One has the date 1748, and
the other 1750, on it with dolphins on
the trunnions as rings. They are each
ten feet six inches in length, and in a
good preservation as if just out of the
foundry. The vessel which weighed
them is the *Mary of Ramsgate*, Ed-
wards. One was raised by Mr. C. A.
Deane, and the other by Mr. John
Deane, the former of whom has a grant
from the Admiralty to get up the wreck
or what he can from it. This instance
of success will reward his exertions with
upwards of £400.

ONE Ton of OAT MEAL
for sale by
JED. SLASON.
Fredericton, June 18, 1834.

THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

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of Postage.
Advertisements not exceeding Twelve
Lines will be inserted for Four Shillings
and Sixpence the first and one Shilling
and Sixpence for each succeeding in-
sertion. Advertisements must be ac-
companied with Cash and the Insertions
will be regulated according to the amount
received. Blanks, Handbills, &c. &c.
can be struck off at the shortest notice.

AGENTS FOR THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

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SANT ANDREWS,	Mr. G. Miller.
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