

Court of Apollo.

ADMIRAL NELSON'S VICTORY.

A SONG.

When Britain first at heaven's command;
Arose from out the azure main;
This was the charter, the charter of the
land,
And Guardian Angels sung the strain.
Rule Britannia, Britannia rule the
waves,
For Britons never will be slaves.

Imperial Cæsar soar'd to fame,
Where e'er the Roman Eagle flew;
Our gallant NELSON caught his flame,
He saw—he fought—he conquer'd
too.

On NELSON's fame immortal prais-
es pour,
And shout his name from shore to
shore.

The valiant deed which claims applause,
From rising to the setting sun;
From every heart this tribute draws,
Here's HAWKES surpals'd, and BLAKE
outdone.

In NELSON's praise the Gods of
Ocean roar,
And chaunt his name from shore
to shore.

Of EGYPT's land we all have read,
Where ISRAEL'S sons were forc'd
to bow;
But this with truth and triumph may
be said,

The Nile was never known till now.
Sing—then NELSON—his praise
in bumpers pour,
And shout his name from shore to
shore.

A soul inflam'd! with ardour fir'd,
On glorious death or conquest bent,
Old ENGLAND's martial Sons inspir'd,
And victory led where NELSON
went.

Great NELSON's fame shall grace
historic lore,
Till Nature fail, and Time's no
more.

To those who brave each hostile jar,
And fight for Freedom—and the
Throne,
To every bold and gallant British Tar,
Be all our grateful fervors shewn.
The valiant Tars we all adore,
Who fought or fell on EGYPT's
shore.

Should France e'er land her desperate
host,
By chance evade each wooden wall,
And hurl her thunders at our coast,
Let NELSON's Glory rouse us all.
Let trumpet's sound—let cannon's
roar,
Spread NELSON's fame from shore
to shore.

THE POLLY OF FREETHINKING.

An Anecdote.

AMONG words which in their pre-
sent acceptance are remote from their
original and rigid meaning, none
perhaps are more striking than Deism and
Freethinking. The former, which in
its strict import signifies nothing more
than a belief in the existence of the Dei-
ty, in opposition to Atheism (and in
this sense every Christian is a Deist) is
now universally understood of all per-
sons who reject the Christian revelation;
and the word Freethinking, which
should convey the idea of a man
of liberal and ingenious disposition,
free from vulgar prejudice and unman-
ly bigotry, and investigating truth with
virtuous views, and a deep veneration
of the Supreme Being, is now common-
ly appropriated to those persons, who
from a love of singularity, an affecta-

tion of superior understanding, or innate
malignity of mind, would combat
truths the most universally received and
revered in all ages and in all coun-
tries, and would dissolve those sacred
ties by which society is united, and de-
stroy those hopes of immortality which
God hath given as incentives to virtue,
and the best security of our happiness
here and hereafter.

The conduct of the Freethinker,
whether actuated by such motives or not
is replete with extreme folly, to give it
no harsher appellation. An anecdote
of the late Mr. Mallet affords a remark-
able instance of the truth of this obser-
vation, and cannot fail to convey some
useful advice. This gentleman was a
great Freethinker, and a very free speak-
er of his free thoughts. He made no
scruple to disseminate his opinions
wherever he could introduce them.
At his own table, the lady of the house
(who was a staunch advocate for her
husband's opinions) would often in the
warmth of argument say, 'Sir, we
Deists.' The lecture upon the non
credenda of the Freethinkers was re-
peated so often, and urged with so
much earnestness, that the infer-
ior domestics became soon as able
disputants as the heads of the family.
The fellow who waited at the table, be-
ing thoroughly convinced, that for any
of his misdeeds he should have no after
account to make, was resolved to profit
by the doctrine, and made off with ma-
ny things of value, particularly the plate.
Luckily he was so closely pursued, that
he was brought back with his prey to
his master's house, who examined him
before some select friends. At first the
man was sullen, and would answer no
questions; but being urged to give a
reason for his infamous behaviour, here-
solutely said, 'Sir, I had heard you so
often talk of the impossibility of a fu-
ture state, and that after death there was
no reward for virtue, or punishment
for vice, that I was tempted to commit
the robbery.' 'Well; but you rascal,'
replied Mallet, 'had you no fear of the
gallows?' 'Sir,' said the fellow, look-
ing sternly at his master, 'what is that to
you, if I had a mind to venture that?
You had removed my greatest terror;
why should I fear the least?'
From an ENGLISH MAGAZINE.

Origin of the Spencer.

BEING A SEQUEL TO THE STORY OF THE BOTTLE CONJUROR.

ON my arrival in town for the sea-
son, my eyes every where in the
streets encountered a phenomenon
which I could not account for; namely,
men walking in great coats, the tails
of which were cut off close to the bod-
y!—The first person I met in this garb,
being rather of a mean appearance other-
wise, I set it down to the account of con-
venience, and recollected the proverb
of, *half a loaf being better than no bread*.
But when I saw numbers of gentlemen
decorated with this ABRIDGMENT of a
coat, many of whom to my personal
knowledge, could afford a whole coat,
once a week if they chose, I was totally
at a loss to account for the grotesque ap-
pearance they made. Surely, thought I,
this cannot be voluntary.

On consulting, however, a friend,
who always resides in the metropolis
and is a close observer of modes and
manners, he solved all my doubts.

"That absurd dress, which does not
surprise you more than any other stran-
ger, is a wonderful proof of the obse-
quious servility of those who would be
thought in the fashion. Lord C. Spen-
cer, from whom the dress takes its
name, bet with some friends that he
would support a fashion, the most use-
less and ridiculous that could be con-
ceived; and that it should, within a
given time, be universally adopted.
The bet being laid, he produced a pat-
tern of this fashion, which excited to
much laughter, that his opponents were
pretty confident he would lose his bet.
Lord C's opinion of mankind, was how-
ever, better founded. The fashion soon
became general, and, to complete the
humbug, the wearers of this half coat
have found out a thousand convenien-
ces and advantages in it, such as saving
of cloth, impossibility of being drag-
gled, easier put on, &c. not one of
which the author ever thought of.
Such is the origin of the Spencers! I

used not remind you that the bottle-
conjurer affair was likewise a wager,
to see what lengths credulity would
lead the public, and the present fashi-
on is no bad Second Part to that me-
morable take in."

Are these things so, Mr. Editor?
Are we really such fools as to adopt a
dress, the chief merit of which is its be-
ing ridiculous, and injurious to trade?
All I shall say is, Quil vult decipi deci-
pitur!
Your's,
OLD SKIRTS.

FOR SALE,

THE Lease and Improvements of
Lot Number 3, commonly known
by the name of *Pangburn's Point*, just
above the Falls—its situation for the
Salmon Fishery, is equal to any on the
River St. John. For particulars apply
to NOAH PANGBURN on the Pre-
mises.

FOR THE CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, and Con- sumptions.

Dr. CHURCH'S Cough Drops,

IS a medicine unequalled by any in the
world, prepared (only) by the inven-
tor and sole proprietor, Dr. CHURCH,
from London, at his Medicine Office,
No. 1, South Third Street, (next the
Market) Philadelphia, and at his house
New-York.

The following cases are subjoined as
proofs of its efficacy, selected from a
number amounting to upwards of
ONE THOUSAND!

AFFIDAVIT.

JACOB MACPHERSON, of Paternos-
ter-row, Spitalfields, voluntarily maketh
oath before me, that he was grievously
afflicted with a violent Cough, shortness
of breath, pain in his breast, loss of ap-
petite, night sweats, and constantly ex-
pected a very considerable quantity
of glutinous matter, could not go to rest
on account of the difficulty of breathing,
but used to be propped up in his bed by
pillows—that he laboured under this af-
flicting malady for upwards of 8 years;
his constitution was emaciated to an al-
arming degree, and his body greatly
wasted and fallen away—that after ha-
ving the advice of many medical gentle-
men, without receiving any essential
relief, he applied to Dr. J. Church, Fin-
bury Square, and by taking his medicine
called Church's Cough Drops, and at-
tending to his advice, he is now restored
to perfect health, nor has he a single
symptom of his disorder remaining.

JACOB MACPHERSON.

Sworn before me at the Min-
fion-House, London, this
10th day of April, '97.

—BROOK WATSON,
Mayor.

Letter from Baron Montrose, Esq. De-
vonshire Street, Portland Place, Lon-
don, addressed to Dr. Church.

Dear Sir,

AS you think the publication of my
case may tend to your good, I cheerfully
consent to your making use of it, out
of respect to you, as well for the bene-
fit of mankind, as I think it cannot be
too universally known. In the year
1779, I caught a severe cold, which set-
tled upon my lungs—this brought on a
violent cough, pain, and tightness across
my breast, and shortness of breath. I
used to expectorate a frothy, though lat-
tely a quantity of glutinous matter,
which owing to the violence of the
cough, used sometimes to be mixed with
blood. I have had the advice of the first
physicians in England, whose prescrip-
tions afforded me little more than tem-
porary relief. In consequence of hear-
ing that Colonel Glover, of Portland
Place, had been astonishingly relieved
by taking your Cough Drops, I was in-
duced (having before an aversion to ad-
vertised remedies) to give your medicine
a fair trial, and am happy to make known
to the world, that I am restored to per-
fect health by taking it, after having
suffered a martyrdom for upwards of 16
years.

I am, dear Sir, your's sincerely,

B. MONTROSE,

Devonshire-street, May 16, '96.
To Dr. Church.

ANOTHER TETRONO PROOF

Of the great and unparalleled efficacy of
Dr. CHURCH'S COUGH DROPS,

IN THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Asthmas & Consumptions.

New-York, July 10, 1798.

To Dr. Church,

Sir,
For upwards of Twelve Years, I
have laboured under a severe Cough,
shortness of breath, spitting of matter
from my lungs and often of clotted
blood, till at length I was so reduced as
to be unable to walk across my room,
and owing to the violence of my cough
and the shortness of breath could get no
rest day or night.—Hearing of your ex-
cellent medicine, the Cough Drops, I
procured a bottle; I took a dose as soon
as I got it, from which I found instantane-
ous relief, and by continuing it for
three days, I bless God I am restored
to perfect health. As I believe you to
have been the instrument in the hands
of Providence, of saving my life, I must
intreat you to publish this for the bene-
fit of any who may be in my situation,
as I am confident it is one of the best
medicines in the world for those com-
plaints.

I am, Sir, your grateful servant,
NICHOLAS STAGG,
Little Robinson-street.

CHURCH'S COUGH DROPS, are
prepared and sold by the inventor and
sole proprietor, Dr. CHURCH, at his
Dispensary, Washington-street, New-
York, and at his office No. 1, South
Third street, Philadelphia, and sold by
appointment at John Ryan's Printing-
Office, Saint John.
NOVEMBER 9, '98. [t. f.]

Mr. Marriott,

BECS leave to inform the Public of
St. John, that he sells *Soups, Broths,*
Beef and Mutton Steaks, at the lowest
prices, at a minute's warning—*Dinners*
dressed and sent out at an hour's notice.
—*Suppers, &c.*—*Turkeys* dressed in the
English mode—*Mock ditto*, made by one
day's notice—*Mutton, Pork, and Beef*
Sausages—*Partridges, Ducks, Geese, &c.*
—*Spirits, Brandy, Gin, Port, Wines,*
&c. &c. at the sign of the Red Cross,
King-Street.

Mr. MARIOTT humbly hopes that
his assiduity to deserve success will meet
the countenance of a generous Public.

N. B.—Also—Shaving, Hair-Dres-
sing, &c. on the most reasonable rates.
St. JOHN, Dec. 28th, 1798.

James Codner,

Has received by the Ship CROW-ISLE,
and Brig SMYRNA from London,

A VARIETY OF

MERCHANDIZE.

Consisting of

PRINTED ca- lenders & chin- zes, Shawls and hand- kerchiefs, Copper plate and china furniture, 4-4 & 7-8 Irish li- nens, Russia and English sheetings, Raven's duck and cottons, Table cloths and towelling, Checks & stripes, Bandanna & prin- ted handkerchiefs, British and India muslins, Cambrics & lawns, Ladies' Morocco shoes and sandals, Saddlery, Ironmongery, Hardware and cut- lery, Powder and shot,	Window glass and nails, Paints and oil, Spicery, Saltpetre, Loaf sugar, Hyson, Souchong, Green and Bohea Pimento, Pepper, Mustard, Ginger, Figs, almonds and raisins, Caraway seed, Clovers, Morence oil in flasks, Vinegar, Soap, starch and blue, Madder, Sherry, Lithon and Port Wines in pipes and quarter-casks, and by the gallop.
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Saint John, July 20th, 1798.