

A LAW to amend a Law, entitled, "a Law to regulate the Public Market in the City of Saint John."

WHEREAS in and by a Law, intitled "a Law to regulate the Public Market in the City of Saint John," made and passed in the Common-Council of the said City, on the first day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six, and confirmed by the Governor and Council of the Province of New-Brunswick in Council, held at Fredericton, in the same Province, on the first day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six—It was in and by the fifth section of the same law, enacted, "That no person other than a licensed Butcher, shall cut up in the said Public Market, or in any Street in the said City, any Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, or Lamb, or expose the same for sale, by the joint or in pieces, less than the quarter, under the penalty of Five Shillings for each and every offence."

And be it further ordained, That from and after the passing of this Law, no person shall expose for sale, in any place within the said City, on the Eastern side of the harbour of the same City, other than in the Public Market-house, or the Market-slip, or on the Market-square, in King's ward; or in Queen's Market, in Queen's ward, in the same City, any fresh Beef, fresh Pork, Veal, Mutton, or Lamb, under the penalty of Ten Shillings for each and every offence.

And be it further ordained, That from and after the passing of this Law, no person other than a licensed Butcher, shall cut up in the said Public Market-house, or in the said Market-slip, or on the said Public Market-square, in King's ward, or in Queen's Market, in Queen's ward, in the same City, any Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, or Lamb, or expose the same for sale by the joint or in pieces less than the quarter, under the penalty of Twenty Shillings for each and every offence.

And be it further ordained, That all fines, forfeitures, and penalties, inflicted and imposed by this Law, shall and may be sued for, recovered, paid and applied in the same manner as all other penalties and forfeitures in and by the same herein-before recited Law, are directed to be recovered, sued for, paid and applied.

And be it further ordained, That the said herein before recited Law, and every clause, matter and thing therein contained, not altered or repealed by this Law, shall remain and continue in full force, any thing herein contained to the contrary thereof in any wise notwithstanding.

Read and passed in Common Council, the 21st day of September, 1801.

CHARLES I. PETERS, C. C.

### CONTRACT.

WHEREAS it is proposed to build a MARKET-HOUSE on Queen's Market-square, in the Lower-Cove—the same building to be Sixteen feet square, with nine feet posts—and to be finished agreeable to a plan to be seen on application to the subscriber, *William Linthwaite*.—Any persons wishing to contract for the building thereof, are requested to send in their Proposals in writing sealed, to the Subscribers, on or before the Fifteenth day of October next, when the lowest offer will be accepted.

WM. LINTHWAITE.  
GEO. HARDING.

St. John, 24th Sept. 1801.

### NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Subscriber, are requested to render in their Accounts for payment—And all those indebted to him, are earnestly desired to make payment within Two Months from this date, otherwise he will be under the disagreeable necessity of giving their Accounts to an Attorney to collect without delay.

CORNELIUS HARBEL.  
St. John, 8th August, 1801.

BLANKS of various kinds may be had at this Office,

## LONDON.

The eloquent stile—the ardent patriotism and the powerful reasoning which characterise the following "Extrañ from a late London print" seem to justify the indignant and unaccommodating spirit which it breathes.]

### THE DANGERS OF PEACE WITH BONAPARTE.

WITHOUT insisting, however, on the great and extraordinary perils which are to be apprehended from the overwhelming influence of the revolution, or from the personal character of Bonaparte, the danger inseparable from the present aggrandizement of France, under any system of government must be sufficiently obvious to fill with alarm every breast, which feels the smallest solicitude for the liberties and independence of Europe. Can it be necessary to enquire into the internal condition of that most ambitious country, when she not only has extended her dominions to the Alps and the Rhine, which she asserts to be her natural boundaries, but also holds in absolute subjection, under the hypocritical title of independent Republics, immense territories, which are not comprised even within those limits? It is obvious that the balance of power would be destroyed if any one state, and more particularly so potent and ambitious a one, should become so formidable, that no other continental state would be able to encounter her singly. But if France, whether Monarchical or Republican, were to acquire, by a general Peace, a legal title to her present acquisitions, or even to one half of them, what continental power would dare to look her in the face? What power would venture, by giving her offence, to incur the risk, (which seems to be already the great object of general dread,) of becoming her first victim? Who, particularly after the experience of the last few years, would have any confidence in alliances or confederates, to preserve the remaining liberties of mankind? If the Statesman of former times; if the Heroes who, during so many centuries, have fought and bled in the defence of the balance of power, were able to take a view of what is now passing on the great theatre, on which they acted such brilliant parts, with what astonishment and indignation would they see the Powers of Europe, instead of uniting, with a fixed determination to restore the ancient and tried basis of general security, hagling and truckling to obtain some abatement of the exorbitant pretensions of their common foe! How eagerly would the venerable shades return from such a scene to their enviable state of insensibility and oblivion!—Read, O infatuated Powers! the history of the wars which have been waged to prevent any extension of the limits of France—to restrain her from acquiring even a preponderance in the scale of Europe. See the deliberate wisdom of ages establishing it as an immutable principle of European policy, that the Gallic power, in its most circumscribed state, is highly dangerous to the general safety, and that unceasing vigilance is indispensably necessary to guard against the encroaching spirit of Gallic ambition. Say then, will you suffer France, by the very terms of a general peace, to become the Dictator of Europe?—Will you formally surrender into her hands the sceptre of universal dominion? Is your love of peace so ardent, and your impatience for it so eager, as to induce you to purchase it at the price of your independence? Or if your spirit be so debased as to submit to any conditions for the sake of repose, you are so besotted, has fear so totally bereaved you of understanding, that you expect repose to be the fruit of dastardly concession; at least, so long as you have any left to concede? If you hope, by the magnitude of your sacrifices, to satiate the ambition of your aspiring neighbour, "who enlarged her desire as Hell, and as death cannot be satisfied, but gather unto her all nations, and heapech unto her all people."—if you expect by submission to inspire her with a desire for the tranquil enjoyment of her vast possessions—if you think by a compliance with her utmost demands to take from her even the shadow of a pretext for further molestation—suffer yourselves to be instructed by De Witt, whose maxim it was, "that no independent government should yield to another any evident point of reason or enquiry,

and that all such concession, far from preventing War, serve to no other purpose than to provoke fresh claims and insults."—If there be any truth in this maxim, the sacrifices which you may be disposed to make, in order to obtain peace, will be only the causes of a new war; unless by their enormous extent they should put it out of your power to engage in another contest, and should induce you to submit, without a struggle, to be formally enslaved; and like the Spanish Monarchy, to kiss the chains which your pusillanimity had forged.

But whatever other powers may do, shall Great-Britain crouch at last to the overweening pride and insatiable ambition of France? Shall she renounce the sage and venerable councils to which she is indebted for her greatness, and consent to the destruction of that balance of power which she has so long, so honorably, and so successfully defended? Shall she do this while in the zenith of her glory? When not a foe dares to meet her triumphant flag?—When she has completely humbled the naval power of her haughty rival?—When she has chained the Jacobinical monster which reared his audacious crest against her matchless constitution?—When she has made the most distant nations witnesses of her triumphs?—When she has crushed the perfidious tyrant of the East, who lent himself as the base instrument of Gallic vengeance against her Indian territories?—And when, finally, by a close and well connected union with her sister kingdom, she has at length, consolidated her before divided strength into one harmonious and mighty empire? Shall she descend from so high and commanding a station, to lay the independence of Europe, as well as her own honor and safety, at the feet of her ancient and implacable enemy, and to seek for inglorious repose in the lap of insecure and treacherous peace? Before she can be brought thus to blast her laurels and insure her ruin, the Jacobins, whom she harbors in her bosom, must triumph over her law, by which they are first bound, and obtain a complete ascendancy. They must (like the Jacobins of France, who prepared and accomplished the ruin of the Gallic Monarchy) overawe her senate, and compose her councils. They must surround her throne, and administer its affairs. Except among these agents of anarchy and destruction, where could a Minister be found to sign a treaty which should revoke all ancient treaties, annul the law of nations, renounce the political equilibrium, and recognize the right of France to universal dominion: Can it be thought that a son of the great Chatham would be a party of this deed of infamy? Or would Mr. Fox himself suffer his name to appear in so foul a transaction? In the desperation of hopeless party, the latter may, indeed, endeavour to drive Ministers to the adoption of measures which would ensure the speedy downfall of any Minister, and in the disgrace of a rival he may find consolation for the ruin of his country; but he would cut off his right hand rather than suffer it to be subscribed to such a peace as that which, in the name of his indignant country, he presumes to demand from his Majesty's present Ministers. Nay, is there a man in whose veins one drop of British blood, uncontaminated by the virus of Jacobinism, continues still to flow, who would give his consent to such a peace? Is there one who would suffer the venerable genius of Britain to be yoked to the triumphal car of Gallic atheism and anarchy? No, in spite of all the threats of an enraged enemy—in spite of all clamour of factious demagogues—the people of this country will never submit to the sacrifice of that honor, which they have so long and gallantly maintained, they will never consent to feed the pride and ambition of their "inveterate and unalterable political enemy;" they will never agree to give up that general security, without which they know that no security can any where exist. Considering in the justice of their cause, in the firmness and magnanimity of their sovereign, and above all, in the favor of Providence, which has hitherto been their sure rock of defence, they will stand in the breach, and contend manfully for the preservation of that great European commonwealth, of which they form a part, and the dissolution of which it is impossible they should long survive. Such are their pretensions—such their objects in the war—such the terms on which alone they will treat for peace."

A letter from an Officer on board L'Immortalite cruising off Brest, gives the following particulars respecting a late excursion on shore made by the enterprising French Pilot belonging to that ship:—"Having volunteered to go on shore and get every possible information with respect to the Brest Fleet; his services were accepted. After being gone eight days he came along-side in a French boat, with two men, which brought him off in the following manner from Brest. He hired this boat to go into Camerat Bay; upon getting pretty near to it he told them he did not mean that Bay, he meant Barthom Bay, which I suppose half way to the ship from the harbour; after getting near that Bay, he said he wanted to go to Point St. Mathews (which was about two gun-shots from the ship), the men belonging to the boat flew in a passion, telling him they would take him back to Brest, when instantly he took a brace of pistols from his pocket, exclaiming "I am an Englishman, and if you do not put me on board my ship, without delay, I'll blow your brains out," pointing a pistol to each of them the whole of the way; however, they thought proper to bring him on board. There are a great number of gun-boats sitting out in the different ports in Brest, upwards of two thousand they say to invade the Islands of Guernsey and Jersey. The Spaniards in Brest are very sickly, above fifteen hundred have died since they have been in Brest. The French have taken three sail of the line from them, and hoisted their own colours, in payment they say for maintaining them."

AUGUST 7.

### A GOOD PRIZE.

Extrañ of a letter from an Officer on board his Majesty's ship *Arethusa*, dated *Spihead*, August 2, 1801.

"On our return from convoying the outward bound Indiamen to the southward of the line, being in the latitude of Cape-Finisterre, with calms and light winds from the N. E. we fell in with two neutral brigs, who told us that they had been boarded the day before by a four-masted French privateer, of 24 guns and 220 men, and informed us the course she had steered. We instantly made sail in search of a vessel so remarkable sure of success. Next morning, at ten o'clock, two sail were seen from the mast-head; it being my watch, I went with a glass to the top-gallant-mast-head, where I plainly saw a ship to windward in chase of the before-mentioned vessel. We made the private signal, and found her to be the *Immortalite*. At eight we were nearly within gun shot of the chase, when, finding herself so completely hemmed in, she struck her colours, and proved to be the French privateer *Invention*, of four masts, 24 guns, and 210 men, launched only six weeks, and out of Bourdeaux ten days. She is, without exception, the handsomest vessel that ever swam the sea, 149 feet upon the deck and 27 feet beam: her model is so complete, that Captain Wooley has sent drawings of her to the Admiralty. She was invented by the Captain, and is the first of the kind ever launched in France."

Yesterday we received Paris Journals to the 2d inst. inclusive. They contain the official details of the late glorious victory of Sir James Saumarez, and the Madrid account of the action of the 6th ult. in the Bay of Algeziras. Whatever the French have claimed of glory in that affair, is transferred to the Spanish batteries with great fidelity; and the capture of the *Hannibal* is attributed to the guns of the Fort of St. James.

The French Admiral, however, in his relation of the battle of the 12th, takes care to be revenged, for he asserts that after losing the two Spanish three-deckers, and being doubtful of the fate of the *San Antonio*, he entered Cadiz in triumph. If there be a precise spot in the world where Admiral Lincolns ought not to shew his face, it is in a Spanish port, and the account he has transmitted of the battle in which he betrayed the ships of that miserable nation, is not fuller of hallooods respecting the English than of insults to the Spaniards!

The *Hannibal* is stated to have been towed back into Algeziras, and the Frenchman covered with glory, declares that Sir James Saumarez left him master of the scene of action!

For his victory in warping his ships