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corairs and gallees come to anchor with their prizes and plunder. This port may be shut up by means of a strong chain, and here the standard of the city and castle are displayed, when any galley or other vessel sails into the harbour. This Island was never noted for any natural rarities worth notice, if we except the cave or grotto where St. Paul and his company took shelter from the rains, when the viper fastened on his arm. There is upon the spot a church, on the altar-piece of which is a curious painting, representing the apostle's shaking off the viper, surrounded with men, women, and children, in attitudes of admiration and surprise, and in the old Maltese garb, and the whole very well executed. Our readers will probably recollect that Mr. Well selected the same subject for the altar-piece of Greenwich Hospital-chapel.

The most singular rarity we read of in this Island, is a spot at some small distance from the village and church of St. Matthew, where there stood formerly a little church, which suddenly disappeared, whether blown up or sunk in the ground by some small earthquake, is uncertain, but in its place is now to be seen only a large hollow or precipice, between forty and fifty fathom deep, and about five hundred yards in circumference; but the most surprising circumstance of all is, that the bottom of it is an orchard, producing fruit-trees and vegetables.

Though the soil of the Island is naturally stony and barren, yet when pains have been taken to cultivate and enrich it, what grows upon it is exquisite to a high degree, either for taste or flavour. The flowers and aromatic herbs yield a most odoriferous smell, the fruits a most delicate flavour. Their cotton, which grows upon shrubs, not above two feet high, is reckoned the finest in the world. The grapes, both white and red, are as large as plums, with a thick skin, of a delicate taste. The wine made of them is strong and spiritous, but in small quantity, because the greater part of them is sent to market, and eaten fresh or dried. The scarcity of fuel is such, that the olive wood brought hither from Sicily, Alicant, &c. is sold by the pound; the common sort is either dried cow-dung, or wild thistles, to dress their meat, heat their ovens, and warm their apartments in cold weather.

The natives, both men and women, are dressed in the Sicilian fashion. The women are not tall, but handsome, sprightly and witty. Shy and modest in outward appearance, yet not remarkable for chastity, and extremely given to jealousy and revenge. In the hot weather most of the women wear no other clothing than smocks and slippers within their houses, but these are commonly so long, that they come below their ankles, and some of them are wrought and flowered with silk, gold, and silver; but when they go abroad, they throw their long veils over them, and most commonly wear linen drawers under them. They dress their heads with variety of ornaments, chiefly by the plaiting and curling their hair in different forms, and raising it high above their foreheads. But their greatest pride when they go abroad is to have a handsome, or even numerous retinue of servants and women slaves.

The men are stout and warlike, very sparing and moderate in their diet. In consequence of their temperance and constant labour, they live to a great age, but are extremely jealous and mistrustful, vindictive and treacherous; inasmuch that for a slight injury or affront, they frequently assassinate one another, which however is severely punished by the grand master.

The last particular we shall notice of this people, is upon the authority of Mr. Brydone, that duelling is permitted by law. As their whole establishment was originally founded on the wild and romantic principles of chivalry, they have ever found it too inconsistent with those principles to abolish duelling; but they have laid it under such restrictions as greatly to reduce its danger. These are curious enough. The duellist are obliged to decide their quarrel in one particular street of the city; and if they presume to fight any where else, they are liable to the rigour of the law. But what is not less singular, and much more in their favour, they are obliged, under the most severe penalties, to put up their sword, when ordered so to do, by a woman, a priest, or a knight.

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

Miraculous Escape.—The following most singular occurrence comes to us from a quarter perfectly authentic, and still forms the subject of conversation in Brittany. During the utmost phrenzy of the French Revolution, there was a Curate at Rheims, whose purity and benevolence had so endeared him to people of all descriptions, that in the height of their rage and madness, the *Septembrizing* Committees dared not openly to attack him. Determined therefore on private assassination, they applied to their usual agents; but even their hands, long stained with blood, and hearts accustomed to massacre, turned away with horror from the "deep damnation" of that deed. The good Curate remained for some time protected by his own purity, till three braves were brought down from Paris, by whom was arranged the following plan for his destruction:—Two of them were at the dead of night to call up the Holy Man, in order to attend the last moments of a dying penitent. This last was to be represented by the third experienced bravo, who, during the exhortations of the Priest, was suddenly and silently to dispatch him. The arrangement so far succeeded that the Curate was brought, and the two confederates waited impatiently for the signal, the body of the victim. To their astonishment, however, the object that first presented itself to them was the Curate, who shook his head and said, "Ah! My friends, you applied to me too late; for the poor man is dead, and the corpse is cold already." The assassins, struck with remorse and terror, fell on their knees and confessed all these circumstances, imploring his forgiveness. The Curate, who then for the first time obtained a candle from the people of the house, and pulling down the bed cloaths, saw a dagger in the hand of the breathless assassin. The whole city of Rheims crowded the next day to be witnesses to this extraordinary interposition, until the Municipality gave orders that the corpse should be taken away. The Curate then finding there was no longer any chance

for him, emigrated to England, bringing with him the admiration and regret of every one who knew him.

The person to whom this remarkable story applies is the Abbe C—, whose benevolent foundations at Somers-town were so highly complimented and applauded some time ago by Monsieur, and the other French Princes at that time in England.

Among the many grand projects in which the French Government is now employed, the most gigantic, and at the same time the most useful, is the attempt to make the Rhine communicate with Paris. It will be from sixty to seventy-two feet in breadth, and ten or twelve feet deep.—It will cost Government only a few grants, from which no revenue is now raised. Citizen Prault St. Germain, the planner of this project, offers on the contrary a credit of twelve millions of livres, payable after the execution and accomplishment of the plan. Hereafter a communication may be opened between the Rhine and the Danube, which will afford the means of travelling from Paris to Constantinople in a boat, just as people travel now from Paris to St. Cloud. It is also asserted, that a junction of the Rhine with the Marne and the Seine had formerly existed; and that in the year 885 some of the northern nations came by this canal with 700 sail to lay siege to Paris.

Pleasure in France.—In France, and especially at Paris, the word *pleasure* is used as a mere vehicle of sound without any apposite signification whatever. A Gentleman says that he has the *pleasure* to see you—the *pleasure* to write to you—the *pleasure* to meet you—the *pleasure* to hear you; and, at the same time, does not care a single straw about you. If you meet a friend in the street and ask him where he has been, he replies, "that he has had the *pleasure* of dining with Mr. Such-a-One, where he has been tired to death."—If you invite an acquaintance to your parties, the invariable answer is, that he will have the *pleasure* to attend you, when he does not mean to come near your house. Should a Lady request the favour of a Gentleman's arm, he, bowing replies, "Madam, with the greatest *pleasure*," whilst he is inwardly cursing the politeness which obliges him to comply. If you relate any thing which you conceive interesting, your auditors yawn in your face, and then tell you they listen to you with *pleasure*.—In short, weariness, indifference, hatred, constraint, and rivalry, are all comprised in the word *pleasure*.

Trick upon Trick, a pleasant Anecdote.
The following ludicrous, though true circumstance, happened last week: Mr. C—n, of Chigwell in Essex, sent a fine hare to his friend in London; the man by whom it was sent, having occasion, stopped at an ale-house near Stratford, called for a pint of beer, and went backwards; in the mean time the landlord cruelly killed his cat, and put it into the basket in lieu of the hare, which he concealed; the man pursued his journey, sent in the basket; was called in himself, and asked if he had stopped on the road? He answered in the affirmative, and the mystery was cleared up. He received a reward, with thanks to his master for the intended present. He marched back with the cat, called again at the pot-house, where he found only the servant girl and a pot boiling; he called for another pint, and sent the girl for a penny-worth of tobacco; in the mean time he took a fine piece of beef out of the pot, and put in the cat.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 7.
Extract of a letter from Canton, to a mercantile house in Providence (R. I.) dated May 3, 1802.

"Since mine of the 13th of March, an English fleet has arrived at Macao, for the purpose of taking possession of that place; but the Portuguese being tributary to the Emperor of China, it was thought necessary by the Senate at Macao to obtain his permission; in consequence of which disposition on the part of the government of Macao, the fleet was waiting orders from Bengal how to proceed, when happily peace was yesterday announced with all the world, by a Spanish frigate which arrived at Macao from Manila and St. Blas—a circumstance which bleeding Europe had long been sighing for. On the 2d ult. the ship *Ganges* arrived here from Philadelphia."

PORTLAND, DECEMBER 6.
SHIPWRECK.—We hear from Harpswell, that on Thursday night last, the sloop *Fortune*, of Deerisle, drifted ashore at Orr's Island. It appears by the papers, that Francis Marshall was master, but no person was found on board.—She was about seventy tons burden.—It appears she had been loaded with wood.—Her hold full of water, and almost every thing swept from the deck.—The sails loose and much shattered to pieces.—Her anchors fastened on her bows. No person being found on board, it is conjectured the crew was washed over-board.—The Hull appears to be uninjured. She was taken possession of by Mr. William Gillum, of Harpswell.

SALEM, NOVEMBER 14.
Arrived the schooner *John*, Capt. Henry Saunders, 40 days from Lisbon. Spoke nothing. Last Sunday night, lat. 42, 33, long. 65, 40, fell in with the ship *Bellona* of New-York, with no person on board—laid by her all night, and next morning on boarding her found she was laden with a valuable cargo of wine—thought best to man her with what hands he could spare, accordingly sent the mate and two men on board with provisions, &c. and ordered her for the first port they could make.—[The crew of the *Bellona* were taken from the wreck by Capt. Stutson, of the schooner *Lydia*, and arrived at Boston on Tuesday last.]
SHIPWRECK.—On the night of the 28th Sept. the British ship *Duke of Clarence*, Capt. Fawcner, laden with wheat, flour, and pot-ashes, was totally lost with her cargo, on one of the Magdalen Islands in the Bay of St. Lawrence—she was 3 days from Quebec bound to Liverpool—her crew consisted of 13 men (including one of the owners) of which only the boatwain and three others reached the shore; the residue, nine in number, unfortunately perished; the survivors arrived at Beverly on Sunday last.

(NEW-BRUNSWICK.)
SAINT JOHN, JANUARY 1, 1803.

SHIPWRECKS.

We are sorry to mention the loss of the Schooner *OLIVE*, Capt. FINCH, of this port.—She was returning hither from Windsor, on Thursday the 16th ult. and was within three quarters of an hour's sail of reaching this harbour, when a violent gale from the N. W. came on, which drove her on the opposite side of the Bay, where, unfortunately she was stranded. The people with great difficulty got on shore, where they erected a temporary tent and remained for four days, during which time they succeeded in getting on shore a great part of the rigging and sails of the vessel, and returned home in the Packet on Sunday last, much frost-bitten.

The Master of the Packet informs, that four other vessels were seen ship-wrecked in the same gale—a Sloop and Schooner of which were dismasted, and not a soul or boat to be seen on board. The crews it is supposed, have all perished.

Of all the instincts that influence the animal creation, that which induces the Dog to attach himself to man seems to be the most unaccountable. Other animals may be tamed; many may be domesticated, so as to depend upon man for their subsistence; almost all animals may be brought, by means of hunger, to look up to man for their food, and to yield to him a certain kind of obedience from this overpowering compulsion: But the Dog is the only animal that delights in the society of man above that of its own species: the only animal that attaches itself to him through choice, who takes pleasure in his smiles, who seems even to participate in his grief, and who with unexampled fidelity becomes his companion in adversity and prosperity nor ever deserts him on any occasion. No wonder if an attachment so strong, so uniform, and so lively, should beget a sort of reciprocal regard; and that man, on so many occasions, should discover such a marked fondness for this faithful domestic.

WEEKLY ALMANACK.

JANUARY—1803.		Sun Rises & Sets.		High Water.	
		H.	M.	H.	M.
1 SATURDAY,		7	40	5	54
2 SUNDAY,		7	40	5	48
3 MONDAY,		7	39	5	56
4 TUESDAY,		7	39	5	48
5 WEDNESDAY,		7	38	5	52
6 THURSDAY,		7	38	5	38
7 FRIDAY,		7	37	5	22

Full Moon 7th Day, 6h. 46m. Afternoon.
FOR SALE,
By William and Thomas Pagan, & Co.
A FEW Hogheads of MUSCOVADO SUGAR, a few Puncheons of JAMAICA SPIRITS, and MOLASSES, received by the Schooner *Susannah*, Capt. Robson, from Jamaica.—ALSO, CUMBERLAND BUTTER of superior quality. Saint John, 1st January, 1803.

TO BE SOLD
At Public Auction, at Fredericton, ON TUESDAY the 15th Day of FEBRUARY next, THOSE Four Valuable Lots of LAND, lying in the Parish of Saint Mary's, opposite to Fredericton, containing together Four Hundred Acres, more or less, and known by Lots No. 28 and No. 29, in Class letter C. and No. 30 and No. 31, in Class letter D. of the Grant to the *Maryland Loyalists*. The situation of the above Lots so near the Seat of Government, renders them well worthy the attention of purchasers.
WARD CHIPMAN.
Saint John, 29th December, 1802.

TO BE LEASED.
IN Pursuance of an Order of the Common Council, at PUBLIC AUCTION, at the CITY-HALL, on the 3d TUESDAY in JANUARY next, for Twenty-One Years, the following Store LOTS, being part of the common Ground at CARLETON, viz. No. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 and 21.—The plan and condition of Sale may be seen at the Common Clerk's Office.
GEORGE GARDNER, } Committee.
JAMES D. SEALLY, }
Saint John, 29th December, 1802.

NOTICE.
IT is earnestly requested that all Persons having demands against any Ship or Vessel, consigned to the Subscribers, will render their accounts before the Vessel sails, which will prevent great inconvenience to both parties—as they do not hold themselves answerable for any accounts not vouched by the Captain, unless delivered in before the Ship leaves the Port.
JOHN BLACK, & Co.
Saint John, 22d December, 1802.

ALL Persons who have any legal demands against the Estate of BENAJAH BURTIS, late of this City, Hatter, deceased, are requested to send in their Accounts duly attested to the Subscriber, within Six Months from the date hereof.—And all persons indebted to the said Estate, are desired to make immediate payment to
WILLIAM BURTIS, Administrator.
St. John, 25th September, 1802.

Rags! Rags! Rags!
CASH or BOOKS given for Clean LINEN and COTTON RAGS at OFFICE.