

or as citizens, during their residence in the Government over which I have the honor to preside.

Wishing you and them a safe passage, and a reception in England adequate to your and their merits.

I have the honor to be,
with great regard and esteem,
Sir, your most obedient,
and faithful humble servant,

New-Scots, } J. PARR.
Halifax, Nov. 5, 1791. }

To Major THOMPSON, commanding his Majesty's 57th Regiment, Halifax.

Major THOMPSON'S Answer.

Halifax, Nov. 5, 1791.

SIR,

I am honoured with your letter of this date, and have communicated to the officers and men of the 57th regiment, the very favourable opinion your Excellency entertains of their conduct, during the period they have done garrison duty in this Province.—I have their directions to express how highly they esteem so respectable and so flattering a testimony of the regularity and good conduct of the corps, which must ever afford them, on reflection, the greatest satisfaction.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
your Excellency's most obedient,
and faithful humble servant,
T. THOMPSON.

To his Excellency }
Governor PARR, &c. &c. &c. }

Nov. 17. Sunday morning sailed for England, his Majesty's Ships Argo and Assurance, with the 57th Regiment on board.

Sunday evening last the following melancholy accident happened:—A shallop belonging to Mr. John Lawlor, of this town, left Prospect for this place between eight and nine o'clock, with 15 barrels of pickled fish, and a quantity of dry. There were on board five men and two women. Shortly after they sailed, the shallop suddenly sprung a leak; they were then about half way between Prospect and Pennant Point. After pumping a while, the pump choked, and the water gained rapidly upon them, notwithstanding they threw over upwards of twenty barrels of the fish. They now perceived a shallop stretching towards them; on which, expecting relief, they hoisted their vessel's head to the sea, and hailed the people on board the other shallop; who, hearing their cries, supposed they were only in jest, and did not im-

mediately come to their relief. At length one of the men on board the other shallop perceived plainly the distressing situation they were in, and halloed out, they were sinking. The distance between the two shallops was, at this time, about 2 miles. At the very moment this man cried out, the shallop actually sunk, and two men, with the two women, it is supposed, went down with her, as they were neither seen nor heard afterwards. The skipper of the shallop, with two other men, kept upon the water; one of them, who could not swim, supporting himself with an oar, which the skipper helped him to. This man, on the oar, and the skipper, reached the other shallop, after being in the water upwards of an hour and a quarter. The third man who had attempted, with them, to swim to the shallop, supported himself above water a considerable time; but at length sunk under the fatigue and went to bottom.—At and previous to the time of the shallop's sinking, the wind blew very fresh; but it almost instantly becoming calm, prevented the shallop from coming sooner to the relief of these unfortunate men. After the two men had reached the shallop, the people on board threw a rope to the man on the oar, who, eagerly attempting to catch it, in the feeble effort, lost his oar, and missing the rope, instantly disappeared, and was seen no more. The skipper was taken on board the shallop, and is the only one who survived the melancholy catastrophe.

The following are the names of some of the unfortunate sufferers:—David Quaid—John Keily—Francis Conrad—Mrs. Ryan and Mrs. Glover.

Another distressing accident of the same kind happened on Monday afternoon.—A shallop belonging to Mr. Christian Bartling, of Dartmouth, was coming from Portuguese Cove, laden with fish and oil. Near the White Buoy, at the North end of M'Nab's Island, a squall suddenly took them, threw them on their beam ends, and two hogheads of oil, which were carelessly placed to windward without any lashing, instantly falling to leeward, the vessel filled and immediately disappeared, with every soul on board. There was a boat just astern of them, when the shallop went down, but they saw neither of the unfortunate people.—The persons on board were, Mr. Christian Bartling—his son—Mr. John Wild, and another man, whose name we cannot learn.

Nov. 24. Tuesday arrived his Majesty's Ship Triton, Capt. Murray, from Quebec. Colonel Simcoe, who is appointed Governor of Upper Canada, came out to Quebec in the Triton.