

[The following Translation of the Song of "God save the King," and additional verses to the same Song, ought to be preserved in the British American Register.

The additional verses were first brought into general notice at the Theatre in London, on the evening Hatfield fired on the King. They were received with uncommon applause, and generally said to be an *ex tempore* production of Mr. Sheridan. There is however sufficient evidence that they were written at Quebec in 1795, shortly after the arrival of the account of the horrid attempt on His Majesty's life, in the Spring of that year. The copy from which they were first sung in London was handed on the Stage by a Gentleman who happened to be in Quebec when they were originally written. The Translation has been already published, but it has not got into general circulation. It will be found to possess much of the merit of the original, and far superior to the other translations of that loyal and much admired Song.]

DIEU sauve notre Roi,
 GEORGE notre Grand Roi,
 Vive le Roi!
 Qu'il soit victorieux,
 Qu'un Règne glorieux
 Le conserve à nos vœux,
 Vive le Roi!

Grand Dieu frappe d'effroi
 Les ennemis du Roi,
 Qu'ils tombent tous!
 Renverse leurs desseins,
 Que leurs complots soient vains,
 Seul tu fais nos destins,
 Veille sur nous!

De tes dons les plus chers,
 Tiens les trésors ouverts
 Pour ce bon Roi;
 Qu'il défende nos Loix,
 Nous dirons mille fois
 Du cœur et de la voix
 Vive le Roi!

ADDITIONAL VERSES TO GOD SAVE THE KING.

From ev'ry latent foe,
 From the assassin's blow,
 God save the King!
 O'er him thine arm extend,
 For Britain's sake defend
 Our Father, Prince, and Friend,
 God save the King!

SELECTED:

To the irresolute, or desponding SEAMAN.

Be bold and brave, thou can'st not but
 Thyself from all thou lov'st to tear;

If, while wind, war, and billows roll,
 A spout of fear invade thy soul;
 If thou'rt assalld' when cannons roar,
 I pry'thee Messmate stay ashore.

There, like a lubber,
 Wine and blubber,
 Still for thy ease and safety busy;
 Nor dare to come
 Where honest Tom
 And Ned, and Nic,
 And Ben and Phil,
 And Jack and Dick,
 And Bob and Bill,

All weathers sing, and drink the swizzly.

If, should'st thou lose a limb in fight,
 She who made up thy heart's delight,
 Poor recompence that thou art kind,
 Shall prove inconstant as the wind;
 If such hard fortune thou'st deplore,
 I pry'thee Messmate stay ashore.

There, like a lubber, &c.

If prisoner in a foreign land,
 No friend, no money at command;
 That man thou trusted had alone,
 All knowledge of thee should disown;
 If this should vex thee to the core,
 I pry'thee Messmate stay ashore.

There, like a lubber, &c.

MARCHÉ'S.

A QUÉBEC, 21 Mai, 1803.

Farine p. q.	115 8d. à 15s	Lard par lb.	7 1/2
Son do	5s	Suif do	6 1/2 à 9
Pois par minot	5s à 4s	Beurre en Tin.	111
Patates p. do.	2/6 à 3s	Ditto frais	1/6
Avoine p. do.	3	Dinde p. coup.	7s
Bœuf par lb.	5d	Oies p. do	2s 6d à 4s
Do. p. quartier (point)		Poulets p. do	2/6 à 3s
Veau par lb.	6d à 7d	Anguilles	
Do en quartiers	2s 6d	Morue	5d à 2s 6d
Mouton p. lb.	7 1/2	Foin par cent	3s à 5s
Do. p. quartier (point)		Paille par do	12s 6d à 20s
Sain Doux do	9d à 1s 3d	Bois p. corde	12s 6d à 15s
Beef p. Tierce	44-10s	Porc p. barl.	5 1/4-10s 4d.
Pain Blanc	3 lb. 2 onces	Bis	3 lb. 12 onces 6d.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE, MAY 1803.

Days.	M's A.S.	Weather.	Wds	Barometer.		Thermo.	
				Inches.		Degrees.	
				M.	A.	M.	A.
15		cloudy	E.	29.6	29.6	43	52
16		fine		29.5	29.4	45	61
17		fine		29.4	29.4	50	57
18		fine		29.4	29.4	51	59
19		cloudy		29.4	29.4	56	60
20	☉	rain	W	29.3	29.2	51	57
21		fine		29.4		48	

☉ N. Moon. ☽ 1st. Quar. ☉ F. Moon. ☾ 1st. Q.