

VERSES
of the Boy who carries the
QUEBEC GAZETTE

to the SUBSCRIBERS.

19. JANUARY, 1799.

AT this returning Season of the year,
Fam'd for convivial mirth and fond cheer,
Permit your *Amour Boy* with his fair rife lays,
To rehearse his deeds, and sing his Patrons praise.
Cheer'd by your bounty every talk is light,
For you with care I toil from morn to night,
For you com. off, at cut the grooming pretts,
And wish my weekly paper fly express.

When the red signal from the flagstaff's height,
Proclaims a fall or two with our fight,
With eager steps to gain the news I run,
Swift as the light, unwearied as the Sun;
When glorious DUNCAN beat our hungry foe
The whole account I knew you long'd to know,
And when BRAVE NELSON gain'd his moral name
With speed I ran to circulate his Fame
And tell his deeds to all who aid our cause
Protect our freedom and support our Laws.
Like Mercury, I flew thro' ev'ry street,
No need of wings to aid my nimble feet;
And thought e'er this to bring more news to please
Because a hope reward'd of fighting Peace;
That hope, alas! is fled, and iron war
With giant steps, his terrors spreads afar;
While Death, grim Monarch; gathering up the spoil,
Rears a rich harvest to reward his toil—
But giddy scenes away, let not a care
Prey on your breast or plant a sorrow there.
Come, smiling hope, thou foster of the mind,
Impress us all with happier scenes behind;
With Heaven born Peace, and Britain's glorious Isle
Rising superior from the Heavens on high;
May GEORGE victorious long the sceptre sway,
And Britons find their rest to obey
Inspir'd with thought's smoke these, methinks I see
Each gloom dispers'd, and then you'd think of me;
Bless'd be the thought, that calls all care to rest,
And fills with grateful joy a grateful breast:
May this *New Year*, both *Peace* and *Plenty* bring,
And from that source may ev'ry blessing spring:
May commerce flourish ev'ry good combine
To welcome in the Year of NINETY-NINE.



ETRENNES
du Garçon qui porte la
GAZETTE de QUEBEC,
aux PRATIQUES.

19. JANVIER, 1799.

Chanson—sur l'air : *Eh! mais, oui-da, &c.*

AUJOURD'HUI sans rancune
L'on va se visiter
Et suivant la coutume
Mais bunter e donner,
Eh! mais, oui da!
Comment trouver du mal à ça?

2

Un ami pour vous prier
Vous fait mille souhaits,
Qui quoique très sincères,
N'arriveront jamais,
Eh! mais, oui-da! &c.

3

Pour moi sans Rhétorique;
Je vous offre mes vœux,
Souhaitant sans contrainte
A chacun ce qu'il veut.
Eh! mais, oui-da! &c.

4

Pêché d'être pucelle
A l'âge de quinze ans,
Qu'une jeune donzelle
Se procure un amant
Eh! mais, oui-da! &c.

5

Que certain n'iraire
Préfère les Lauriers,
Que Pon cueille à cythere
A des combats guerriers.
Eh! mais, oui-da! &c.

6

Que le nom d'une ville *
Dont le port est charmant,
Soit pris par une fille
Pour cacher ses amants.
Eh! mais, oui-da! &c.

7

Si pour payer mes peines
Un lecteur généreux
Par de bonnes ETRENNES
Veut couronner mes vœux,
Eh! mais, oui da!
Comment trouver du mal à ça?

* Halifax.