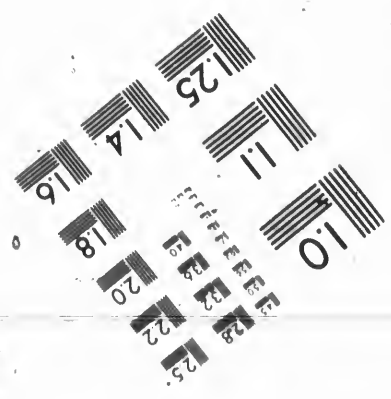
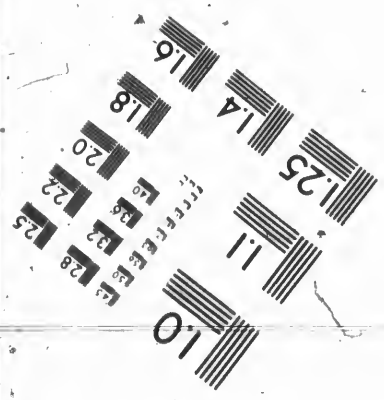
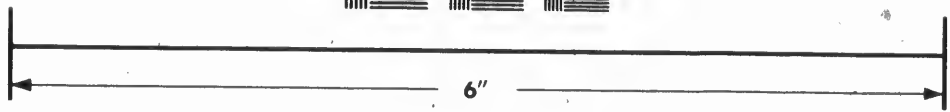
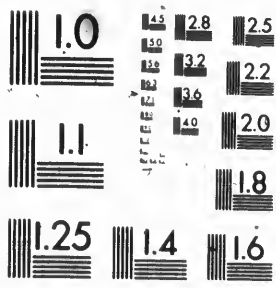


**IMAGE EVALUATION  
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic  
Sciences  
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET  
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580  
(716) 872-4503

**CIHM/ICMH  
Microfiche  
Series.**

**CIHM/ICMH  
Collection de  
microfiches.**



Canadian Institute for Historical Microreproductions / Institut canadien de microreproductions historiques

**© 1986**

Technical and Bibliographic Notes/Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured covers/<br>Couverture de couleur   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Coloured pages/<br>Pages de couleur   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Covers damaged/<br>Couverture endommagée  | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Pages damaged/<br>Pages endommagées   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Covers restored and/or laminated/<br>Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée  | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages restored and/or laminated/<br>Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cover title missing/<br>Le titre de couverture manque   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/<br>Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured maps/<br>Cartes géographiques en couleur   | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages detached/<br>Pages détachées   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/<br>Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Showthrough/<br>Transparence  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured plates and/or illustrations/<br>Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur  | <input type="checkbox"/> Quality of print varies/<br>Qualité inégale de l'impression*   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bound with other material/<br>Relié avec d'autres documents   | <input type="checkbox"/> Includes supplementary material/<br>Comprend du matériel supplémentaire*   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion<br>along interior margin/<br>La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la<br>distorsion le long de la marge intérieure   | <input type="checkbox"/> Only edition available/<br>Seule édition disponible  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Blank leaves added during restoration may<br>appear within the text. Whenever possible, these<br>have been omitted from filming/<br>Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées<br>lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,<br>mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont<br>pas été filmées. | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages wholly or partially obscured by errata<br>slips, tissues, etc., have been refilmed to<br>ensure the best possible image/<br>Les pages totalement ou partiellement<br>obscurcies par un feuillet d'errata, une pelure,<br>etc., ont été filmées à nouveau de façon à<br>obtenir la meilleure image possible |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Additional comments: [Printed ephemera] 1 sheet (verso blank)<br>Commentaires supplémentaires  |   |

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

The copy filmed here has been reproduced thanks to the generosity of:

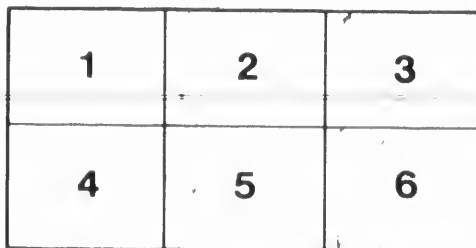
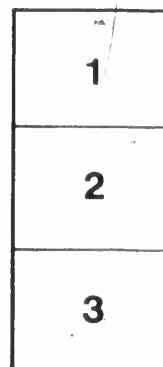
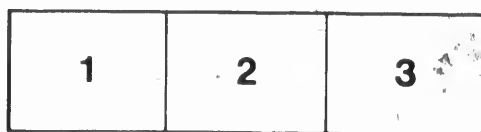
Douglas Library  
Queen's University

The images appearing here are the best quality possible considering the condition and legibility of the original copy and in keeping with the filming contract specifications.

Original copies in printed paper covers are filmed beginning with the front cover and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression, or the back cover when appropriate. All other original copies are filmed beginning on the first page with a printed or illustrated impression, and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression.

The last recorded frame on each microfiche shall contain the symbol  $\rightarrow$  (meaning "CONTINUED"), or the symbol  $\nabla$  (meaning "END"), whichever applies.

Maps, plates, charts, etc., may be filmed at different reduction ratios. Those too large to be entirely included in one exposure are filmed beginning in the upper left hand corner, left to right and top to bottom, as many frames as required. The following diagrams illustrate the method:



L'exemplaire filmé fut reproduit grâce à la générosité de:

Douglas Library  
Queen's University

Les images suivantes ont été reproduites avec le plus grand soin, compte tenu de la condition et de la netteté de l'exemplaire filmé, et en conformité avec les conditions du contrat de filmage.

Les exemplaires originaux dont la couverture en papier est imprimée sont filmés en commençant par le premier plat et en terminant soit par la dernière page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration, soit par le second plat, selon le cas. Tous les autres exemplaires originaux sont filmés en commençant par la première page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration et en terminant par la dernière page qui comporte une telle empreinte.

Un des symboles suivants apparaîtra sur la dernière image de chaque microfiche, selon le cas: le symbole  $\rightarrow$  signifie "A SUIVRE", le symbole  $\nabla$  signifie "FIN".

Les cartes, planches, tableaux, etc., peuvent être filmés à des taux de réduction différents. Lorsque le document est trop grand pour être reproduit en un seul cliché, il est filmé à partir de l'angle supérieur gauche, de gauche à droite, et de haut en bas, en prenant le nombre d'images nécessaire. Les diagrammes suivants illustrent la méthode.

ails  
du  
odifier  
une  
image

rata  
o

elure,  
à



12X

YEAR'S



THE CARRIER OF THE KINGSTON NEWS  
TO HIS PATRONS.

1839.

KINGSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, 1st JANUARY, 1839.



A happy New Year all nature cries,  
Throughout the world, beneath the skies:  
O! though Great Author of all good:  
May we improve it as we should:  
May we as happy be this year  
As all nature doth appear.  
The smiling lad and merry lass,  
Wish a New Year to all they pass:  
E'en doth the aged matron greet  
The happy one with wishes sweet.  
The Father, Son, the Daughter, Mother,  
With happy hearts do greet each other.  
Brothers, Sisters, neighbours, friends,  
To every eye a charm it lends.  
The starless eves, at dawn of day,  
A happy New Year crowd away:  
And all the rest for miles around,  
Did stretch their necks, and join the sounds.  
The gobbler and the noisy goose,  
The leucy dog, and purring puss,  
With men unite their grateful voice,  
And for this blessing do rejoice,  
And with the rest, I'll join the chorus,  
A happy New Year live, before us.  
The earth has circled round the sun,  
And to another year we've come:  
And the events that have transpired,  
At which we've trembled or admired,  
In oblivion now do lie,  
Only a shadow passing by.  
Have we wasted our time, for naught!  
Or have we spent it as we ought,  
The time which we have lost, will never,  
Return to us again for ever.  
On this day morn another year  
Drops on the busy world appear.  
May it be, with blessings laden,  
For the old man the youth and maiden  
With healing balm for every heart,  
Restoring peace, removing smart:  
And may it be a year of rest,  
To the afflicted and distressed,  
No pestilence or sweeping fear,  
Thou art my hopes and my desire.  
Could I if possible, at one view,  
Of men and manners just and true,  
A picture draw that we could see,  
What gosselling scold things we be,  
Constantly spinning at our God,  
Quite careless of his threatening rod,  
His precepts we unfeeling brave  
Until we're placed within the grave.  
What indignation, rage and strife,  
Attend our daily walks in life,  
And occupy the mind of man,  
Although to life is but a span.  
A host of bug-bears did appear,  
Within the compass of last year,  
Contrived with subtilty and art,  
Stead as well has played his part  
The clergy lands first on the list,  
Granting me what artful shifts,  
To obtain a part or all,  
They would devour great and small.  
Divine instruction is their plea,  
But every simpaton can see,  
That all their noisy worldly strife,  
Is to procure a pleasant life.  
Meropary motives urge them on,  
Striving to make each claim so strong,  
Their hearts latent upon the score,

They set like giddy cockling geese,  
Onward they fly devoid of grace,  
Like long eared animals at a race,  
Eager they are to join the fray,  
Although their duty is to pray.  
Eaten we earth looks up and smiles,  
To see men rushing to his wiles,  
Chuckles and grins and shouts with glee,  
Look down O Great God thy wrathful me.  
I've only just to turn my eye,  
Where'er I look I find a prize,  
Faithful worshippers, I behold,  
My attributes they prize as gold.  
Be you to others just and true,  
As you'd have others be to you,  
This is the golden rule we find,  
Which seldom occupies the mind.

I've now a different tale to tell,  
About the money lenders,  
I'm sure they play their part so well,  
And truly they are grindere.  
A set of traders Bankers call'd,  
Who deal in paper money,  
Contriv'd to hit upon a plan,  
Which was so very shrewd,  
These very just and amiable men,  
All true to number one,  
At last contrived upon a plan,  
The public fair to hum,  
After flooding all the country,  
With promises to pay,  
O what a mighty clever thing,  
Could they prolong the day,  
They were not long about it,  
The Legislators all,  
Being nothing interested,  
Soon listened to their call,  
The plan to them was opened,  
They all began to sing,  
With all our might we'll knock down right,  
And cry God save the King,  
After some party squabbling  
These worthy men agreed,  
The laws should be suspended,  
And certain Bankers freed,  
From all their undertakings,  
Which honest men should prize,  
And from each artful device,  
They wish to shut our eyes.

The Tories they clamour for blood to the hilt,  
For such brutal scenes they always are rife,  
It seems as if nature had planted it so,  
An hundred to claim with the carrier crew.  
The land they assume, in word and deed,  
Altho' they uphold a sanguivorous creed,  
Which if carried out, to life's fullest extent,  
Contains all the evils old Nick ever sent.  
Many call them rapacious covetous slaves,  
Who never are easy except to themselves,  
On honest men's earnings they cast but a paw,  
And this they pronounce to be justice and law.  
A doubt is pretended, such men can be found,  
Or suffered to flourish on true British ground,  
Long used for freedom, valor and skill,  
Which if you believe many volumes would fill,  
Within this slim Province, the word of the kind,  
Of torrid ferocious and cruel we find,  
They're grasping and craving to gather up pelf,  
At last comes Old Nick and takes them himself,  
Accepts expression they have quite in vogue,



ADDRESS.

OF THE KINGSTON SPECTATOR,  
TO HIS PATRONS.

1839.

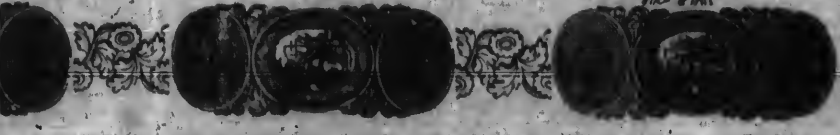
TUESDAY MORNING, 1st JANUARY, 1839.

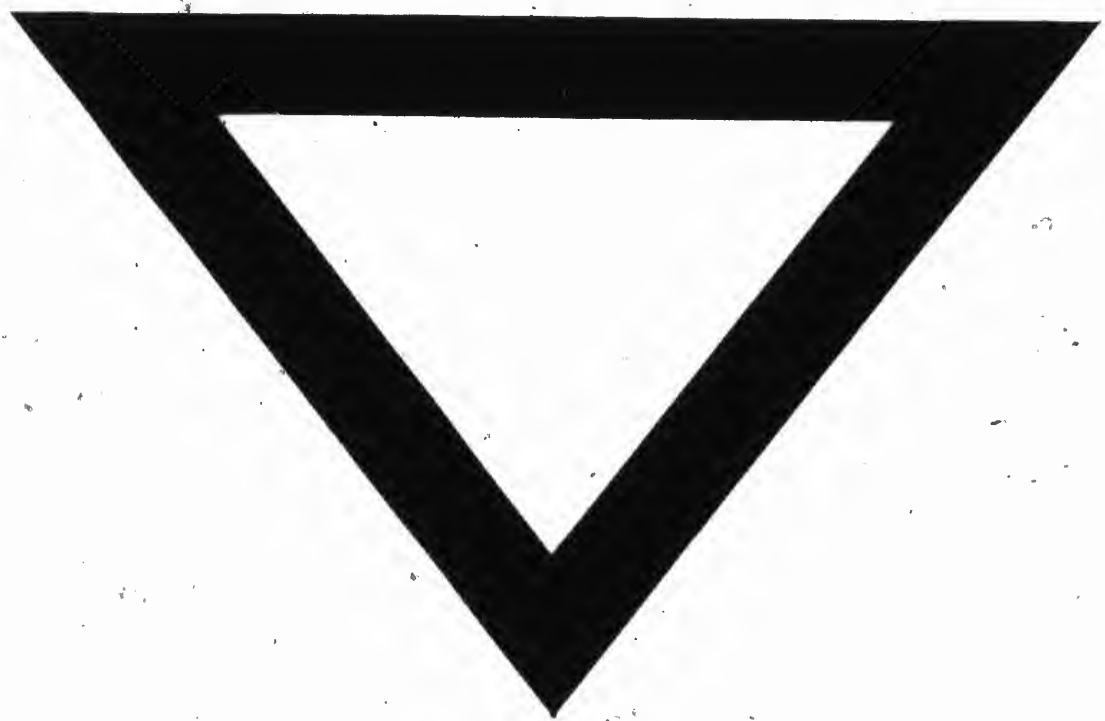
act like giddy carting crew,  
ed they fly devoid of grace,  
ing sacred animals at a race,  
they are to join this fray,  
ng their duty is to pray,  
on earth looks up and smiles,  
a man rushing to his wife,  
les and grins and shouts with glee,  
open GREAT GOD the warbling note,  
only just to turn my eye,  
As I look I find a price,  
at worshippers, I behold,  
tributes they prize as gold,  
to others just and true,  
'd have others be to you,  
the golden rule we find,  
a sildom occupies the mind.

now a different tale to tell,  
about the many leaders,  
sure they play their part so well,  
and truly they are grinders.  
st of traders Bankers call'd,  
who deal in paper money,  
sist'd to hit upon a plan,  
which was on very faint,  
so very just and serious men,  
if true to number one,  
ast contriv'd upon a plan,  
he public for to hum,  
er flooding all the country,  
with promises to pay,  
what a mighty clever thing,  
ould they prolong the day,  
ry were not long about it,  
he Legislators all,  
ng nothing interested,  
less listened to their call,  
plan in them was oppos'd,  
they all began to sing,  
th all our might we'll knock down right,  
and cry God save the King,  
or some party squabbling,  
these worthy men agreed,  
laws should be suspended,  
ed certain Bankers freed,  
on all their undertakings,  
which honest men should prize,  
d from such artful doings,  
they wish to shut our eyes.

erice they clamour for blood to the hair,  
uch brutal scenes they always are rit,  
me so if nature had planted it so,  
ndred to claim with the warrior crew,  
and they assume, in word and deed,  
they uphold a mischievous creed,  
h if carried out, to it's fullest extent,  
ine all the evils old Nick ever sent,  
call them rapacious covetous slaves,  
effer are easy except to themselves,  
weet men's earwings they can put a paw,  
his they pronounce to be justice and law,  
his is pretended, such men can be found,  
ffered to flourish on trees British ground,  
noted for freedom, valor and skill,  
h if you believe many rascals would fill,  
in this illu Province, the word of the kind,  
vice Arrogance and cruel we find,  
re grasping and craving to gather up pelf,  
et comes Old Nick and takes them himself  
stale expression they have quite in vogue,

When any offend them they cry out you rogue,  
They say "the Assassins" approve of our plea,  
To contain the unruly passions of man,  
One thing indeed, appears wond'rous strange,  
Why providence gives to such men a long range,  
God's gracious attributes are mercy and peace,  
But they more resemble the ravenous bear.  
The picture thus drawn I truly believe,  
'Tis not my motive, or wish to deceive,  
Although I'm aware it's a true Tory plan,  
Deception to smelter wherever they can,  
By a tribe of locusts who eat and contrive,  
To gull and delude by which means they thrive,  
Fretting that all things are done for the best,  
Though little they do comes up to that test,  
To farther their ends they're a rallying cry,  
A cant word much in use call'd loyalty,  
But this may be seen through all their fow,  
To be a stalking horse to fill their parox,  
Toronto toris graceless crew,  
With all their bellish glee,  
Lords Melbourn, Glenelg, Brougham all,  
They burst in effigie,  
Round the city in procession,  
Like tigers did these tigers roar,  
Then to show their graceless capers,  
Halt at pretty Carist's door,  
This functionary ingrate like,  
Did appear with tory glee,  
Like a well fed monkey grinning,  
From the window you might see,  
At the vile insults thus offered,  
Usto those who give him heed,  
In decency the vilest ingrate,  
sly would have turned his head,  
These miscreants were well attended,  
Things were suited to the deed,  
Their patron, Satan he attended,  
Mounted on a prancing steed,  
The ceremony being ended,  
Satan told them full of glee,  
When the time comes for your exit,  
All would richly grace a tree,  
Year Eighteen hundred thirty eight,  
Eternity is now thy fate,  
Thy days are also every one,  
Vanish'd and fled, their race is run,  
With their evil and with the good,  
As all the years before the flood,  
With all thy weeks thy months and hours,  
Thy times and seasons fruits and flowers,  
Summer, winter, Autumn and spring,  
Have with their blessings taken wing,  
For Eighteen hundred thirty eight,  
We have a great account to make,  
Either with pleasure or with pain,  
Our hours will be review'd again,  
What we have done we must repeat,  
Before a righteous judgment seat,  
All that our reckless hands have wrought,  
All that our foolish hearts have thought,  
With all the idle words we've spoke,  
Are writ in God's eternal Book,  
Will many then with joy appear,  
When they review the parted year,  
Conscience speak out thy right assent,  
To warn us of our coming doom,  
In Eighteen hundred thirty eight,  
O, what waste, vanity and hate,  
Will in thy dustiest day appear,  
Thou injured but Departed year,  
Repentance now is all in vain,  
Thou never will return again.









-----

6

1

0

1943