

ROYAL DANISH AMERICAN GAZETTE.



VOL. III.

SATURDAY, October 3, 1772.

No. 234.

On Tuesday the 6th of October, at 9 o'clock beforenoon, will be sold at Public Auction, in the deceased Up, or Judge Kierulff's house here in town,

SEVERAL very good **HOUSE NEGROES**, **HORSES**, **FURNITURES**, **BOOKS**, &c. &c. so well as the House for the first time, all belonging to said Upper judge Kierulff's estate. Catalogues are in the mean time, gratis to be had by the Dealing-master, Book-keeper Hanssen, Esq;

At the same place will also be sold at Public Vendue, **NEGROE WENCH** named **SARA**, belonging to deceased Judge Sevel's estate.

On Thursday the 8th of October, at 10 o'clock beforenoon, will, by request, **BE SOLD** at Public Vendue, in Mr. Heynes's Tavern at Fredericksbad.

THIRTY TO FORTY VERY VALUABLE **NEGROES**, belonging to the Estate of Mr. M'bean deceased.

On the same day at 9 o'clock beforenoon, will, by request of Cornelius Korwright, Esq. be sold at Public Vendue, for the 2d time, at Mr. Robert Ifsac's tavern Fredericksbad.

THE SUGAR PLANTATION, with buildings, Negroes, &c. &c. belonging to Mr. Robert Halliday, and from him taken by execution.

On Friday the 9th instant, at 9 o'clock beforenoon will, by request of Comptroller Junghans, at appointed Attorney for the Injurers of the favored Cargo of the Ship Nicholas and Edel, be sold at Public Vendue, at his Majesty's Custom-house in Fredericksbad.

PARCELL of **BROWN SUGAR**, saved from said ship Nicholas and Edel.

On Monday the 12th instant, at 10 o'clock beforenoon, will, by request, be sold at Public Auction in Mr. Armittang's tavern.

SEVERAL VERY GOOD NEGROES, belonging to the estate of John Hodge deceased. **H. C. CRETZ.** Christiansted, October 3, 1772.

I THE underwritten, in behalf of the heirs and representatives of the Estate Major B. P. de Nully deceased, do hereby desire all persons who might have any demands against said Estate to bring in their accounts, on or before the 5th day of January next, in order to have them adjusted and settled, as no notice will be taken after the above-mentioned time of any old unacknowledged accounts.

P. H. de NULLY. St. Croix, September 30, 1772.

H ERVED anmodes alle og enhver som maatte have nogen fordring imod afgangne Stadshauptmand B. P. de Nully's arvinger, at indbringe deres Reigning forinden næstkommende 5te Januarii, paa det at samme kan blive opgjort, fa om ster ovennævnte Tid ingen uopgjort Reigning vil blive antagne.

St. Croix, d. 30 Septembris, 1772. Paa de Herrer Executors Arvingernes Vegne. **P. H. de NULLY.**

A LL persons indebted to, or who have any demands against the following estates, viz.

Michael Hartman's.
Mad. Anne White's.
Michael Sundbye's and Captain Nicolay Troholt's, are hereby desired to meet at the Dealing Court in Fredericksbad, which will be held at my house every Saturday forenoon from this date, until the Dealings are finished.
Fredericksbad, Sept. 26, 1772.
L. J. PRHN, for self and Assistant Dealing-Masters.

TO BE SOLD,
By **G. F. WOLFF,**
At Gallow-Bay in the house belonging to Colonel Kaufe, Esq.
A PARCELL NEW ROSE BUTTER
Imported from Ireland, at 18 Ps. Cash

T HE Subscriber having since his last advertisement, made two happy cures, in procuring the fight to such as were deprived thereof; and being now intentioned to leave this Island in six weeks from the date, he thinks himself obliged to acquaint the Publick thereof by this advertisement.

JERICHO.
Sept. 23, 1772.



A BSENTED from the estate of Andrew Lewis, Esq. commonly called the Fountain, a slim yellowish fellow, named **MOCCO SAM**, active, and shoots well. Runaway from the estate Cor. P. Low, a short thick strong fellow, named **SUPERBUS**. Also Runaway a Negroe Fisher, named **QUAMINA**, a short fellow, pock pitted and remarkably bow leg'd. Whoever will deliver the two first; or, information where they can be taken shall receive 5 Ps. of Eight for each; and for the last 10 Ps. of Eight by applying to Messrs. Tennent and Ross in Bass-End or to me. **GEO. GORDON.**

N. B. All Masters of vessels and others are forbid to harbour, employ, or carry them off this Island; or they will be prosecuted with the utmost severity of the law.

A F Captain Hartwig Kaasles forte Skibe Baron von Schimmelmann kaldet, som Natten mellem den 31 Aug. og 1 Sept. sidst her i Bayen strandede, er Ende Sukkere Bierret: samme bliver herved til Efterretning for de Herrer Indladere bekendtgjort at hvem som vil igien imodtage sine Indladte Oxehoveder eller fulstager Sukkere saa mange som Bierret ere efter paalaaende merke, kand dem nu efter derover freete Forretning igien Erholde imod at betale hvad Haveriege Videre Omkostninger under hvad Navn nævnes Kand lovligen bliver berignet: Hvem som faaledes igien sine Indladte Sukker som meldt vil imodtage, behager samme at lade athenic forinden den 2den Oct. forstkommande, da de eller efter den Tid bliver ved oentlig Auction bortfolgt.

Fredericksbad, paa St. Croix, 25. Sept. 1772. **H. JUNGHANS,** som anbefalet fuldmægter af de Herrer Afsaenderer.

P. S. Een hver af de Herrer Indladere vilde behage at forsyne sig med Veyerbrev over Deres Indladte quantum Sukkere udi ovenmeldte Skiib og samme indlevere til Hr. Byfoged Prihn.

Just Published
And to be sold by the Printer hereof

A SERMON,
By the Rev. **HUGH KNOX**, on occasion of the late Storm—Price 6 Old Bitts.
Also Ditto's Discourses in two Volumes, neatly bound—Ps. 2. 4. Reals.
Also Ditto's Printed Letter, to the Rev. Mr. Green—Price Rv. 1.
Also other single Sermons by ditto—Price 6 Old Bitts.

L OST last night from out a watch a seal CORNELIAN STONE engraved thereon, a Cock trimm'd and spur'd with this Motto, Tea Pound to a Crown. Whoever finds the same and delivers it to Robert Mitchell shall be handsomely rewarded.
Sept. 26, 1772.

To be Rented, or sold,

A HOUSE and LOT on Constitution Hill, formerly occupied by David M'Farlane, for particulars apply to said M'Farlane. Runaway from said M'Farlane a Negroe man named **NED**, formerly belonging to Pieter Heyliger A. Z. Esq; has lost his left hand and well known in Bass-End. Whoever apprehends and brings him to his said master in Bass End, or Mr. Woodrup Heynes at West-End, shall receive 5 Ps. reward.
St. Croix, Sept. 26, 1772.

TO BE SOLD,
T HE STONE HOUSE on the Hill, next to Mr. Lorentz Ebbesen. Any person inclinable to purchase the same, may apply to me, the under writter.
PAUL PRIHN.
St. Croix, 28th September, 1772.

LONDON, JUNE 29.
T HE very day on which his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester departed from Rome, the Chevalier Charles Stuart made his public entry into that city. By our advices received yesterday from the Continent, we are enabled to give a farther and authentic account of that public entry: for our letters, which are dated the 11th of May, remark, that this Prince of the House of Stuart arrived at Rome with his new-married consort, in a most elegant state coach drawn by six horses, with six positions their liveries scarlet and gold, the same as the Kings of England always gwe. This brilliant equipage was preceded by two horsemen, dressed as couriers, who swept the streets, continually crying, as they rapidly passed along, "Make room for the King and Queen—Long live the King and Queen!"—And as the populace were privately given to understand, that it was the Pope's good will and pleasure, that the Chevalier should make this public entry in the manner he did, they one and all saluted him with "God save the King and Queen—Long live the King and Queen." Nor were the populace the only class of Romans who thus demonstrated their unfeigned joy on this happy occasion; for the Nobility of all ranks went in crowds to salute and welcome their Majesties on their arrival; and even the Cardinals themselves went in their formalities to compliment the new-married and illustrious couple. What is particularly remarkable, the Chevalier and his consort, by way of royal etiquette, actually received the Cardinals sitting.—On this solemn occasion, Cardinal Yorke made a magnificent present to the Queen his sister-in-law.

Orders are said to have been sent to his Majesty's Consul at Algiers, to renew the treaty with the Dey for five years.

Yesterday morning the young Cub set out for Paris, in order to settle a dispute that now subsists between England and France, relating to some encroachments the latter had made in the fishery on the Banks of Newfoundland. It is said that he is impowered to pay such damages as the French man of war may have sustained, by being fired at by one of our men of war.

Particular private intruditions are now making out at Lord Rochford's office, in order to be sent to General Corawallis, at Gibraltar, respecting

his behaviour towards the Moors and Spaniards. Advice is said to be received from the Convention, that some disagreements had happened between the Courts of Sweden and Denmark, and that both powers are preparing to decide by war if amicable methods should not succeed.

July 1. It is expected that a certain great bankrupt will never appear to his commission; and the consequence of which will be certain death if he returns after the limited time, or perpetual banishment from his country.

Commissions, instead of subsidizing, are hourly augmenting at a certain Northern Court inasmuch as to threaten the final dissolution of that monarchy.

Lord Valencia now stands in the most extraordinary situation of any man in the British empire; he is a bastard in England and the legitimate son of his father in Ireland. Two tribunals, each supreme in its decision on the question of his different Peerages, have adopted different opinions with respect to the validity of his titles, and he now remains either one of the most lucky or one of the most unfortunate members of the community.

We are informed that a certain great man in the law placed upwards of 40,000*l.* in a celebrated house in the city, two days before it stopped payment.

Yesterday two other capital Scotch houses stopped payment.

There are also six other houses, that it is feared cannot avoid stopping payment.

By letters from Maricelles, there is advice, that there is in that Harbour a fleet of men of war, consisting of ten ships of the line, and two frigates, with several foreships, and that they were ready to put to sea at a few hours notice, but what part of the world bound is kept a secret.

A few days since one Pittman, a husbandman near Harrow, sold his wife to a farmer in Windsor, for 20 guineas, and signed a bond of indemnification, as security for any action being brought for *crim. c.s.* the former, after receiving the money, gave the ring a crown to ring a merry peal on the occasion.

It is confidently asserted, that the Court of Portugal will break with France, for some gross insults offered to their Ambassador at Paris, and that he is preparing to return home to Lisbon.

We hear that the reason why mushrooms have been very scarce of late is because the English Ministry hath engrossed a number of them to make Irish Peers.

The Grand Signior is sending an Ambassador with magnificent presents to the King of Prussia. The Ottoman Porte hath hitherto seldom, if ever before, sent Ambassadors, but to the Emperors of Germany and King's of France.

A correspondent says, it may be depended on as authentic, that a patent is making out for a peerage for Sir Robert M. Keith, lately arrived from Copenhagen; and that he is the person fixed upon to succeed Lord Harcourt at Versailles.

The Court of France have offered the Prince of Brunswick a pension of four hundred thousand livres per annum to enter into their service as Field-marshal.

We are informed from good authority, that his Majesty is determined to institute a new order of Knighthood, called the order of Minerva, for the encouragement of literature, the fine arts and learned professions. The new order is to consist of 24 Knights and the Sovereign; and is to be next in dignity to the military order of the Bath. The Knights are to wear a silver Star with nine points and a straw coloured ribbon from the right shoulder to the left. A figure of Minerva is to be embrodered in the center of the Star, with this motto, *Omnia posthobita Scientia*. Many men eminent in literature, in the fine arts, and in physic and the law are already thought to fill the order; which it is said, will be instituted before the meeting of Parliament.

Yesterday morning an express was dispatched from Kew, to Queen Matilda, in Hanover, and had special orders to make all the haste that was possible.

We have accounts from Alexandria, that Aly Bey has 100,000 men well disciplined on foot, and that he intended uniting himself to some European power, to enable him to face the Ottoman forces.

A wager was yesterday laid at Will's, in Cornhill, of 500 guineas that 40 bankruptcies would appear in the Gazette within two months, all of them owing to the failure of a certain banker. The person who laid the affirmative (Mr. J. P.) having undertaken to prove the assertion to the satisfaction of two gentlemen then named.

It is said a certain banker was so much engag-

ed in schemes with people of different avocations and enterprises (many of them manufacturing plans which had failed) that the principal cause of his present situation is owing to those uncertain embarkments.—It is ascertained that not less than 150,000*l.* has been some time so employed.

Extract of a letter from Chatham, June 3.

"Orders are received here for the artificers of this dock-yard to work one tide a day extra for four months (except the rope-maker's, who continue to work half a day extra), and the blacksmith's one quarter of a day extra) for the quicker dispatch of building and repairing the following ships now in dock, *viz.* Building: Prince George of 90 guns, Formidable 90, Sterling Castle 64, Roebuck 44. Under a thorough repair; Kamilies 74 guns, Angulla 64, Ardent 64.

"Yesterday his Majesty's ship *Pembroke*, of 60 guns, was put out of dock, after being put into good repair.

"This day his Majesty's ship *Stag*, of 32 guns, was taken into dock, in order to be repaired."

CHRISTIANSTÆD.

The following letter was written the week after the late Hurricane, by a Youth of this Island, to his Father, the copy of it fell by accident into the hands of a gentleman, who, being pleased with it himself, showed it to others; to whom it gave equal satisfaction, and who all agreed that it might not prove unentertaining to the Publick. The Author's modestly in long refusing to submit it to Publick view, is the reason of its making its appearance so late as it now does.

St. Croix, Sept. 6, 1772.

Honoured Sir,

I TAKE up my pen just to give you an imperfect account of one of the most dreadful Hurricanes that memory or any records whatever can trace, which happened here on the 31st ultimo at night.

It began about dusk, at North, and raged very violently till ten o'clock.—Then ensued a sudden and unexpected interval, which lasted about an hour. Meanwhile the wind was shifting round to the South West point, from whence it returned with redoubled fury and continued so 'till near three o'clock in the morning. Good God! what horror and destruction—its impossible for me to describe—or you to form any idea of it. It seemed as if a total dissolution of nature was taking place. The roaring of the sea and wind—fiery meteors flying about in the air—the crimson glare of almost perpetual lightning—the crash of the falling houses—and the ear-piercing shrieks of the distressed, were sufficient to strike astonishment into Angels. A great part of the buildings throughout the Island are levelled to the ground—almost all the rest very much shattered—several persons killed and numbers utterly ruined—whole families running about the streets, unknowing where to find a place of shelter—the sick exposed to the keenness of water and air—without a bed to lie upon—or a dry covering to their bodies—and our harbours entirely bare. In a word, misery, in all its most hideous shapes, spread over the whole face of the country.—A strong smell of gunpowder added somewhat to the terrors of the night; and it was observed that the rain was surprizingly salt. Indeed the water is so brackish and full of sulphur that there is hardly any drinking it.

My reflections and feelings on this frightful and melancholy occasion, are set forth in the following self-discourse.

Where now, oh! vile worm, is all thy boasted fortitude and resolution? what is become of thy arrogance and self-sufficiency?—why dost thou tremble and stand aghast? how humble—how helpless—how contemptible you now appear. And for why? the jarring of elements—the discord of clouds? Oh! impotent presumptuous fool! how durst thou offend that Omnipotence, whose nod alone were sufficient to quell the destruction that hovers over thee, or crush thee into atoms? see thy wretched helpless state, and learn to know thyself. Learn to know thy best support.—Despise thyself, and adore thy God. How sweet,—how unutterably sweet were now, the voice of an approving conscience;—Then couldst thou say—hence ye idle alarms—why do I think? what have I to fear? a pleasing calm suspense! a short repose from calamity to end in eternal bliss?—let the Earth rend—let the planets forsake their course—let the Sun be extinguished and the Heavens burst asunder—yet what have I to dread? my staff can never be broken—in Omnipotence I trusted.

He who gave the winds to blow, and the lightnings to rage—even him have I always loved and served—his precepts have I observed—his commandments have I obeyed—and his perfections have I adored.—He will snatch me from ruin—He will exalt me to the fellowship of Angels and Seraphs, and to the fullness of never ending joys.

But alas! how different—how deplorable—how gloomy the prospect!—death comes rushing on in triumph veiled in a mantle of ten-fold darkness.—His unrelenting scythe, pointed, and ready for the stroke.—On his right hand his destruction, hurling the winds and belching forth flames.—Calamity on his left threatening famine, disease and distress of all kinds.—And Oh! thou wretch, look still a little further; see the gulph of eternal misery open—there mayest thou shortly plunge—the just reward of thy villainy.—Alas! whither canst thou fly? where hide thyself? thou canst not call upon thy God;—thy life has been a continual warfare with him.

Hark—ruin and confusion on every side.—'Tis thy turn next:—but one short moment—even now—Oh Lord help—Jesus be merciful!

Thus did I reflect, and thus at every gust of the wind, did I conclude,—'till it pleased the Almighty to allay it.—Nor did my emotions proceed either from the suggestions of too much natural fear, or a conscience overburthened with crimes of an uncommon cast.—I thank God, this was not the case. The scenes of horror exhibited around us, naturally awakened such ideas in every thinking breast, and aggravated the deformity of every failing of our lives. It were a lamentable infensibility indeed, not to have had such feelings,—and I think inconsistent with human nature.

Our distressed, helpless condition taught us humility and a contempt of ourselves.—The horrors of the night—the prospect of an immediate, cruel death—or, as one may say, of being crushed by the Almighty in his anger—filled us with terror. And every thing that had tended to weaken our interest with him, upbraided us in the strongest colours, with our baseness and folly.—That which, in a calm unruffled temper, we call a natural cause, seemed then like the correction of the Deity.—Our imagination represented him as an incensed master, executing vengeance on the crimes of his servants.—The father and benefactor were forgot, and in that view, a consciousness of our guilt filled us with despair.

But see, the Lord relents—he hears our prayer—the lightning ceases—the winds are appeased—the warring elements are reconciled and all things promise peace.—The darkness is dispell'd—and drooping nature revives at the approaching dawn. Look back Oh! my soul—look back and tremble.—Rejoice at thy deliverance, and humble thyself in the presence of thy deliverer.

Yet hold, Oh vain mortal!—check thy ill-timed joy.—Art thou so selfish to exult because thy lot is happy in a season of universal woe?—halt thou no feelings for the miseries of thy fellow-creatures? and art thou incapable of the soft pangs of sympathetic sorrow?—Look around thee and shudder at the view.—See desolation and ruin where'er thou turnest thine eye.—See thy fellow-creatures pale and lifeless; their bodies mangled—their souls snatched into eternity—unexpected—alas! perhaps unprepared—hark the bitter groans of distress—see sickness and infirmities expoled to the inclemencies of wind and water!—see tender infancy pinched with hunger and hanging on the mothers knees for food!—see the unhappy mothers anxiety—her poverty denies relief—her breast heaves with pangs of maternal pity—her heart is bursting—the tears gush down her cheeks.—Oh fights of woe!—Oh distress unpeakable!—my heart bleeds—yet I have no power to solace!—O ye, who revel in affluence, see the afflictions of humanity and bestow your superfluity to ease them.—Say not, we have suffered also, and thence withhold your compassion. What are your sufferings compared to those?—ye have still more than enough left.—Act wisely—succour the miserable and lay up a treasure in Heaven.

I am afraid, Sir, you will think this description more the effort of imagination, than a true picture of realities. But I can affirm with the greatest truth, that there is not a single circumstance touched upon, which I have not absolutely been an eye witness to.

Our General has issued several very salutary and humane regulations, and both in his public and private measures, has shewn himself the Man.