

**JUST IMPORTED,**

In the Ship *BELLISARIUS*, Capt. ISAAC BLACKBURN,  
And for Sale, by

**SNAGG and ENGLISH,**

At their Store on the Bay.

**WIRED PORTER**, rack'd do. in barrels,  
Pease, pearl barley and oatmeal,  
Hams, Cheese, and bacon, split-beans,  
Cotton bagging, Negro jackets,  
Gentlemen and Ladies fine hats of the newest  
fashions.

December 24.

Il vient d'arriver dans le navire *BELISARIUS*,

capitaine ISAAC BLACKBURN; & se vend chez

**SNAGG & ENGLISH,**

Dans leur magasin, sur l'Allée.

**PORTER** ficelé; Porter en barils; Jambons &  
Lard; Fromages; Feves fendues; Pois;  
Orge; Farine d'avoine. Toile à emballer; Cas-  
ques à negres; Chapeaux à la mode, pour hommes  
& pour femmes.

ce 24 Décembre 1790.

**ON** Tuesday the 18th of January next, will  
be exposed to sale at Public Vendue in the  
town of St. George the effects of the deceased,  
John Barry, consisting of three negro-women one of  
them a good washer, a boy, a mare, and a few  
other articles.—Those who have any demands  
against the estate of the deceased, are desired to  
render in their accounts properly attested unto  
John Brander on Richmond Estate, that they may  
be settled. It is hoped that those who are indebted  
to the said estate will be punctual in their payments  
in order to enable the subscribers to bring the af-  
fairs of the deceased to a speedy termination.

DAVID BARRY,  
JOHN BRANDER.

**THE** Free Masons belonging to Lodge No. 175  
held in His Majesty's 67th or Southampton  
Regiment of Foot, will meet at Stroud's tavern  
on Monday next, the 27th instant, at nine o'clock  
in the morning, from whence they will walk in  
Procession to the Church, and after divine service  
return to the Tavern to Dinner.

December 24.

**RAN-AWAY** the 19th instant, from Etage  
estate, belonging to Mr. Eustache Marciel,  
the eight following negroes, viz. Vendredi, Colar,  
Gentleman, Alcipe, Guillaume, Wawa, Honoré  
and Dick. Whosver may discover the said run-  
aways are requested to stop them and send them to  
their owner, for which a handsome reward will be  
given.

EUSTACHE MARCIEL,

December 24; 1790.

**ON** Wednesday next, the 29th instant,  
**SIGNOR FALCONI**  
Will exhibit another performance, at the usual hour & place.

In which will be introduced, several  
**EXPERIMENTS,**

In the powers of **NATURE** and **ART,**  
**THE MAGIC MIRROR.**

**THE ENCHANTED BOTTLE,**

Inscrutable experiments in

**CATOPTRICS.**

But what will most merit the attention of the curi-  
ous, will be, a display of the terrors of  
**NATURE IN MINIATURE,**

By a lively representation of a

**THUNDER CLOUD,**

And its effects on a house not armed with a pointed rod.

The experiment will be repeated and the safety  
to be expected from a Conductor, made manifest.  
The imitation of the **THUNDER**, will be per-  
formed in a manner most perfect (and never seen  
before in this Island) and so like the real Thunder  
as cannot but occasion the greatest surprize. This  
exhibition will in a most entertaining and satisfac-  
tory manner confirm (if confirmation is necessary)  
the important discovery of the great

**AMERICAN PHILOSOPHER,**

**DR. FRANKLIN.**

**THE MYSTERIOUS CANDLE-STICK,**

With several other experiments entirely new, will  
also be exhibited.

N. B. **SIGNOR FALCONI** proposes in a short  
time to begin a course of Lectures on Electricity:  
and flatters himself that the public will give him  
every encouragement, to carry into execution a  
plan calculated to form a source of rational and  
instructive amusement.

He has several electrical machines on diffe-  
rent constructions that he will dispose of on the  
most reasonable terms.

December 24; 1790.

**MERCREDI, 29 DU COURANT,**

**L**E sieur **FALCONI**, aura l'honneur de donner  
une autre représentation, dans le même théâtre  
& à l'heure accoutumée, dans laquelle il y aura plu-  
sieurs nouvelles Expériences, par le pouvoir de  
l'art & de la nature.

**Le MIROIR MAGIQUE,**

**La BOUTEILLE ENCHANTEE,**

*L'Incompréhensible Expérience, dans la CATOPTRIQUE.*

Mais ce qui méritera le plus l'attention des Con-  
naisseurs, sera la **FUREUR de la NATURE en**  
**MINIATURE**, par l'imitation de **TONNER**,  
avec son fatal effet sur une maison, qui n'est point  
fournie de conducteur.

L'Expérience sera répétée, & l'Explosion n'aura pas  
lieu étant un conducteur.

L'action du **TONNER**, sera si naturellement imité  
(& que jamais on aura entendu dans cette île,) qu'il  
ressemblera au **TONNER NATUREL**; ce  
qui sera d'une grande surprize.

Cette léance, fera pour s'assurer, (si conformation,  
sera nécessaire) à l'importante découverte du célèbre  
**PHILOSOPHE AMERICAIN**, le Docteur  
**FRANKLIN.**

**Le MYSTERIEUX CHANDELIER**, avec plu-  
sieurs **EXPERIENCES** termineront le spectacle.  
ce 24 Décembre 1790.

**L**OST on Sunday evening last, in going from  
Stroud's tavern to Grand-Mal bay, part of  
a Gold Watch chain, and a gold Seal with a red  
stone, and a small gold ring. Whoever has found  
the same and will bring it to this Office, shall be  
rewarded.

December 24.

**NOTICE** is hereby given, to forbid all persons  
giving any credit (to any person whatever)  
on account of the Estate of Henry Foderingham,  
deceased, unless it be by a written order signed  
with the hand writing of either of the subscribers.

SARAH FODERINGHAM,  
WILLIAM AMEY.

**ON** avertit le public, de ne faire crédit à qui  
que ce soit, sur le compte de la succession de  
Henry Foderingham, décédé, sans un ordre signé par  
quelques-uns des soussignés.

SARAH FODERINGHAM,  
WILLIAM AMEY.

ce 17 Décembre 1790.

*THE variety of contradictory reports circulated, re-  
specting the dispute with SPAIN, gave birth to the  
following humorous Publication, which appeared  
some time ago in an English paper.*

**To War, or not to War?—That is the Question.**

**AND** a puzzling question it is too. I have heard  
of a man connected with the navy, who happened  
to be down at Portsmouth lately upon business  
when the first rumour of war arrived there. Be-  
fore he had got his business half finished, the ex-  
press from the Admiralty, all sweat and dust up to  
his eyes, arrived with orders to fit out a great fleet  
for immediate war.—The man knowing that in  
case of an approaching war his office rendered his  
presence very necessary in town, left his unfinished  
business, and set off in great haste on his return.  
He had just rode 40 miles on his way to town when  
he met another hasty messenger from the Admiralty;  
him he accosted, and assured him, that if he was  
going to Portsmouth to hasten the naval preparati-  
ons, to his knowledge they were already as busy  
as if the Spanish fleet were in the Downs; so that  
he need not run so fast. "Ay, (replied the mes-  
senger) that is the very reason why I do run so  
fast; for I am going to set them at rest again—  
there is to be no war." "No! (answered the  
man) why then I may e'en go back again to Port-  
smouth and finish my business at leisure."—Well,  
he took the rout once more to Portsmouth, and had  
slowly rode about 20 miles back, when another  
messenger overtook him.—He asked him with some  
surprize, where he was going with such speed?  
"Oh, (answered the messenger) I am going ex-  
press to Portsmouth to bid them arm!—arm!—for  
we are going to war!" "Then pox confound you  
all for a parcel of puzzling knaves (exclaimed the  
honest man in great wrath, turning round his hor-  
se's head again towards London) here's war, and  
no war, and war again—and if I know what to do,  
whether to go forward or return, I'm as great a  
knave as ever wore boots!"—However, to town  
he came; and there he found all the people as wise  
as himself.

It really puzzled many people; and even I, Har-  
lequin, did not well know what to make of it. If  
you went to the Secretary of State's Office, they  
told you that they knew nothing about it; you  
must go to the Privy Council. If you went to  
take a peep at the Council, you peeped in vain,  
for "all the intelligence was at the Treasury."—  
Well, now I am at the Treasury, what will you  
tell me? "O nothing! it does not belong to us:  
you must go to the Admiralty." Why then to the  
Admiralty I really will go.

I flew across the parade as nimble as if I had  
fifty wings, and reached the admiralty—I waved my  
sword, and the doors of the several offices flew open.  
I turned to the right and saw several clerks busily  
employed in writing; I accosted one of these, and  
inquired what was the subject of his employment?  
"Dispatches Sir."—Whither are they to be sent?  
—"To Portsmouth, to order the fleet to be fitted  
out." Good—(said I to myself) now I know on  
what side the truth stands.

Quitting this apartment, the open door of that  
on the left seemed to invite me to enter. I did so,  
and here also I found several clerks writing with  
great speed.—Ah, (said I in a low voice again) this  
looks like war: hostilities go on as hotly here as  
they do in the other room "There you happen  
to be mistaken, honest gentleman" (answered one  
of the clerks, looking over his shoulder.) How  
do you mean young man? (said I, a little surpriz-  
ed)—Explain yourself: "O (replied he) I can  
explain nothing about it, but that we are writing  
dispatches to Plymouth to bid them not fit out a  
fleet." A plague overtake you all (exclaimed I,  
without being able to help it) is it possible that in  
one end of the house ye are writing dispatches to  
Portsmouth to bid them arm, and in the other writ-  
ing to Plymouth to bid them disarm? What can  
be the meaning of this? "What the meaning of it  
is (answered the clerk) I neither know nor care.  
We act according to orders."

By St. George! (said I to myself) what a whim-  
sical world do we live in! Here stand I, when I  
thought all my doubts were solved, plunged into  
deeper mystery than ever. In short, to reach the  
true state of affairs, and to explain this mystery,  
I found it was necessary, to ascend a step still  
higher.

The contradictory orders that so greatly puzzled  
me had been but just issued, and the august board  
of Admiralty were still fitting. Touching the dou-  
ble door with my sword, it opened, and I entered  
unperceived—for no sharp-sighted people were  
there.

From their conversation I made the discovery I  
wanted; and this it was; It seems the news of the  
Spanish armament had arrived some days before at  
the Admiralty, in consequence of which the naval  
preparations at Portsmouth and Plymouth were or-  
dered. On the heels of that came the most pacific  
promises from the Spanish court; and these were  
closely followed by assurances from another quarter  
that the fleet at Cadiz was in great forwardness.  
Puzzled, confounded and perplexed, the august  
board of Admiralty knew not what to do. Whe-  
ther to arm to to disarm, to rouse for war or to  
slumber in peace, they knew not. It was in this  
dilemma that the sagacious Mr. ————arose, told  
them he had hit it, and spoke to the following  
effect:

"My Brother Lords,

"It is very true, as you have all told me a thou-  
sand times, particularly the Lord who presides at  
the board; it is very true, I say, that though I  
am a Lord of Admiralty, I never was upon salt  
water in my life (and, if I can help it, never will)  
and therefore I know nothing of the navy. Now  
notwithstanding all this, yet will I give you my  
advice upon this here affair.

"The case is this then: in your present situa-  
tion, I defy you to keep from war; and yet I  
defy you to go to war, and therefore I defy you  
to do any thing. For aught we know, the Spanish  
are arming;—therefore we ought to arm; on the  
other side, for aught we know, the Spanish are not  
arming; therefore we ought not to arm. There-  
fore, what the devil shall we do?—Why, I'll tell  
you. If the Spanish are arming; you know it  
would be wrong in us to disarm; and if the Spanish  
are not arming, you know it would be equally  
wrong in us to arm; therefore, as we know not on  
which side the truth lies, let us do a little on both  
sides; and thus we shall have them every way.  
Let us arm and disarm at the same time: let us in-  
crease the navy at Portsmouth—decrease it at Ply-  
mouth, and thus we shall be prepared at the same  
time to fight or lie still. This, *Brother Lords*, is my  
advice." "Admirable!" exclaimed the whole  
board—the whole room re-echoed "Admirable!  
Admirable!" The advice was taken, and orders  
were immediately sent down to the clerks to write  
the dispatches accordingly, as I have already re-  
lated. The ingenious advice was worthy of the  
man who, as we are told, once ordered the tide to  
restrain its flowing for an hour, and thought it  
would obey him, because he was a Lord of Ad-  
miralty.