

POETRY.

THE POET'S MISTRESS.

SHE is alone, and casts her gaze Upon the page his hand has traced; And as she reads those thrilling lays, Each thought of grief is half effaced. Far is the theme that greets her ear, For to fair love those words refer; But oh, the lines are doubly dear Because they paint his love for her!

'Tis true the triumphs of his songs Are ever welcome to her heart, Even when the witching strains belong To things in which she claims no part. The glorious meed of fame that he Draws from the crowd with pride she views. But who can paint her bliss to see Herself the idol of his muse!

The crown of laurel that he wears, By Genius won in life's wild race, Though oft bedewed by blood and tears, To her is all of joy and grace, But now his poet-hand doth move That crown of bays, so proud and sweet, From where it rested, and in love Lays down the laurels at her feet!

From the London Mining Review, Oct. 31.

GEOLOGY AND MINING PROSPECTS OF GLOUCESTER AND RESTIGOUCHE, NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Read at the late meeting of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall.

By W. J. Henwood, F. R. S., F. G. S., &c.

Some gentlemen with whom I have the honour to be acquainted, thought fit to repose sufficient confidence in me to send me to New Brunswick to inspect the geology and mining prospects of the Counties of Gloucester and Restigouche. My report comprised an abstract of the geological characters of the district, and remarks on the economic portion. The first I am, of course, at liberty to make use of—the second, as it was a private affair, I am not at liberty to disclose. Taking the rocks of this portion of New Brunswick in the standing order, the lowest consists of granite, not very different in character from our Cornish granite. This is utterly devoid of mineral veins. On this reposes a thick-bedded slate, which Dr. Boase has called "conubiant," and of which the types may be found at Dalcoath and Cook's Kitchen, in this County. This is traversed near the point of junction with the granite, by numerous granitic veins, and also by other veins of sulphur much resembling our Cornish elvans. At still greater distance from the granite, the rock becomes deep blue, of a silky lustre, and very thick bedded—in fact, very like the blue killas of the Gwennap district. In some portions of this, I discovered remains of encrinurids and numerous isolated pipe-like or vermicular masses of the grey oxide of manganese. This is very peculiar, and of a character that I never before met with. This mass contains veins and irregular patches of greenstone, in no way distinguishable from that of North Roskear, or Saint Just. But this is also without mineral veins.—Reposing in a conformable manner, as regards the laminae of the slate, are certain beds of conglomerate, well exposed in the banks of the Tatigouche. These conglomerates seem to belong to the coal measures, and numerous sandstones and conglomerates, belonging to the same formation, repose conformably on the granite before mentioned, and perfectly horizontal in the banks of the Nesquisit. In this, ferns, and other plants of the coal measures, are found in great abundance. The beauty and extent of these coal measures it is almost impossible to describe. In fact, we pass over nothing else from Fredericton to Miramichi, and thence to Bathurst, a distance of at least 150 to 160 miles. They consist of various beds of sandstone, shale and conglomerate, with numerous thin seams of coal, few of which are more than a foot or two in thickness.

The whole of the district is particularly rich in fossil flora. In one of these beds, a blue shale, containing fern and other plants, is a peculiar formation of copper, specimens of which have been shown to Mr. Carne, Mr. Fox, and other gentlemen conversant with copper formations, and they, I believe, as well as myself, never saw any thing like them. Specimens of lignite, impregnated in the laminae as well as in the fracture by rich vitreous copper ore, and coated with green carbonate of copper, and isolated and detached nodules, from the size of a filbert to that of a walnut, sometimes wholly consisting of vitreous copper ore—sometimes the nucleus of these in the external parts of common pyrites—and sometimes the interior of copper pyrites and the exterior of vitreous copper. So persuaded was I of this formation being a unique one, that when specimens of lignite containing vitreous copper ore and nodules of the same substance were shown me at Halifax, on my way home, by the Hon. Samuel Cunard, I thought I at once recognised them as Bathurst specimens, which they were exactly like; but, to my astonishment, I was informed that they were not from that locality, but from the neighbourhood of Pictou, in Nova Scotia, and that they were found there in considerable quantities, under precisely similar circumstances, in the coal formations which were worked there.

This neighbourhood has received considerable elucidation from the labours of Mr. Gesner, the provincial geologist of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, whose works are, perhaps, not sufficiently known or appreciated in this country; for in a new and unexplored region of this kind, much labor is unavoidably wasted in the mere mechanical process of moving from place to place, which in a civilised and cultivated country like our own, may be at once applied to the pure geological work of examining the rocks. Mr. Gesner has presented the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall with copies of his works, and has promised us a series of geological specimens in illustration of them. It is, perhaps, also due to Mr. Gesner's individual labours, to say that he has at his residence in Saint John, New Brunswick, an admirable museum, wholly fitted up by himself, illustrative of the geology, botany and fauna, which should be seen by every visitor to that place, and which, through the politeness of the proprietor, is freely open at all times. Serpentine occurs in isolated masses in several parts of the shores of the Bay de Chaleur. On one part of the shore of the Bay, I discovered remains of turbidolites, anemones, and other organic bodies, which are the precise counterparts of some of those on the table presented to us by the liberality of Mr. Peach, of Goran, in this County. In fact, the resemblance is so close in mineral character, structure, and every other particular, that if they were mixed I believe it would be impossible again to separate them—and, indeed, they mark the same epoch of formation. In many parts of that bay, and in many places on the banks of the river Restigouche, which divides New Brunswick from Lower Canada, are seen trap dykes, and near Dathouse on that river, between two such, I discovered a fine series of the Silurian rocks of Mr. Murchison, particularly rich in organic remains, many of which, I have reason to believe, are quite new. Similar rocks are exposed to a great extent in the cutting of the Erie Canal, at Lockport, near Niagara. These have been explained and described in detail by the state geologists of New York, who have discovered many novelties among them. Large collections of these are on their passage; and whether it may be best for the interests of science that they should be placed in this society's collection, or whether it may not be better to hand them over to the inspection of that most accomplished geologist, Mr. Murchison, is a question on which I venture to give no opinion. But I am prepared to dispose of them in that manner which may be thought best and most useful to science.

In reviewing these formations, according to the theories of modern and eminent geologists, the slate rocks will be considered the older formations—the granite next in age, its veins being injected through the slate—whilst the coal series deposited on both, but containing no vein of granite, will be considered the more recent of the whole. This, I believe, in conclusion, is an abstract, and a brief one, of the labours in which I have been engaged for three or four months past, and in which, when opportunity offers, I may work out more in detail, and place it either before this society, or some other, where it may be most generally useful.

From the St. John Observer.

THE COURT OF CHANCERY IN NOVA SCOTIA.—A very serious difficulty appears to have arisen in this Court, and as the question at issue is one which deeply affects all Her Majesty's subjects in these Provinces, we beg briefly to state it. In the case of Craig vs. Ross, the Master of the Rolls made a decree, against which the Hon. A. Stewart on the part of the defendant filed his petition of appeal to the Chancellor. The Master of the Rolls allowed the appeal and made an order for its hearing before the Chancellor, "he being assisted by the Master of the Rolls, and by such other advisers as he shall think proper to require at such hearing." The defendant deeming such addition to be without precedent, unauthorized and irregular, presented a petition to the Chancellor through his Secretary, praying that the same might be discharged as irregular, praying that he might be heard by his Counsel before him as Chancellor, in case His Excellency entertained any doubt on the subject. In answer to this Petition, His Excellency "being advised that no order or decree whatever made in the Court of Chancery, could be varied in its terms, unless after a formal re-hearing or appeal thereupon," directed the petitioner if he desired to have the order referred to altered in any manner, forthwith to present a petition for re-hearing to the Master of the Rolls, according to the usual practice, and making the regular deposit, and proceed to obtain an order for re-hearing the order referred to before His Excellency, at such time as he should appoint. The defendant obeyed these directions by paying another deposit of £20—and filing another petition appealing against the order of the Master of the Rolls, and praying that the same might be wholly reversed and discharged.

The hearing came on upon the 12th instant, before His Excellency Lord Falkland, assisted by the Master of the Rolls and the Judges of the Supreme Court. The Hon. Mr. Stewart addressed His Excellency in a speech which occupied nearly four hours, distinguished for its depth of research, the soundness of its principles, and its clear and logical deductions. The principal points of Mr. Stewart's argument appear to be—that the Master of the Rolls should not advise in any appeals from his judgment, to that of the Chancellor—that the order directing such advice was irregular, and should be altered—that the second deposit should be refunded, and that the Chancellor should hear the appeal without any interference of the Master of the Rolls. At the close of the argument His Excellency said the customary notice would be given of his delivering Judgment on the argument.

The Master of the Rolls in Nova-Scotia, so far as we can gather from the Halifax papers, appears to have made an attempt to carry matters with a very high hand, and endeavoured to usurp the office of Chancellor. He seemed determined that an appeal from one of his own decisions, shall only be heard before himself as the adviser of His Excellency, than which a more complete mockery of justice could scarcely be conceived! And the mode in which His Honor has chosen to assert and maintain this assumption of power, appears to us highly improper, while at the same time it sets wholly at defiance the rights of British subjects, and the safeguards of British laws. The Honorable and learned Counsel who has made this bold stand for the liberty of the people and the maintenance of their just rights, deserves great credit for the bold and manly course he has adopted. His friends in the Provinces will not fail to award him the meed of praise which is justly due to him, and will encourage and sustain him in his struggle for even-handed justice, and its due and proper administration.

The Editor of the Halifax Morning Post (a very excellent and spirited tri-weekly paper lately started) has reported the argument in this case at length for which he deserves great credit, as no doubt his task was an arduous one. We conceive the point at issue in this case should not be lost sight of, and we feel assured that neither the press, the bar, or the people of Nova Scotia, from their well known spirit and intelligence, will quietly suffer any infringement of their just privileges, or tamely submit to yield the smallest portion of their birth-right as Britons to the encroachments of any judicial power whatsoever.

From the Courier.

The Master of the Rolls in Nova Scotia.—We have the deepest and most profound respect for the Judiciary of these Provinces; and we have rarely, if ever, had occasion to speak otherwise than in high commendation of the many excellent and highly gifted individuals who have graced the Bench, and shed the lustre of their talents over it. We grieve, therefore, to be compelled, as public journalists, to notice the unusual and extraordinary proceedings of the Master of the Rolls in Nova Scotia, who seems to have departed from the straight and narrow path, while endeavouring to secure uncontrolled power and the right of pronouncing judgment without appeal, except to himself!

The case of Craig v. Ross, in the Chancery of our Sister Province, is exciting much attention, and drawing forth the comments of the Press. In this case the Master of the Rolls appears to have determined that an appeal from one of his own decisions shall only be heard by the Chancellor, assisted by himself; and, in the hearing of that appeal, it would seem that he had assumed the place at the right hand of the Chancellor, which, on all former occasions, had been filled by the Chief Justice, a proceeding which called forth some indignant and spirited remarks from that learned and talented gentleman.

A resolute and decided stand against the course adopted by the Master of the Rolls has been taken by the Hon. Alexander Stewart, as counsel for the defendant in the case alluded to, who, in an argument of four hours' duration, has attacked the position of a Judge hearing appeals from his own decision, with a great display of talent, much learning, and powerful reasoning. The argument is reported at full length in the Halifax Morning

Post, a new and well conducted paper; and is being republished in the Fredericton Sentinel. This is as it should be; whenever the liberty of the subject is attempted to be invaded, and public rights trampled upon, the people should know from whence the threatened danger comes, and be prepared to repel it. We trust Mr. Stewart will persevere, and hold firmly the ground he has taken up, for the eye of the public is upon him, and he may rest assured of countenance and support in the struggle. When the final decision is given we shall again advert to this matter, and perhaps add some further comments.—Courier.

THE WESTERN ISLES OF SCOTLAND.

(From Howitt's Visits to Remarkable Places.)

What a sweet voyage is that up the sound of Mull! The clear, leaping waters—the wild, dreamy mountain-lands all around you! Every object which successively catches your eye brings some poetical associations. There is the Castle of Durat—there is "Ardtornish Hall"—there the stern fortress of Aros; and, lastly, on your right, lies Morven itself, the land of Ossian, with its blue, misty hills—its rugged, wave-bathed coast—and its clear streams that come hurrying and shining in the sun! Another night at Tobermory, and then round the north headland of Mull forth into the rough Atlantic. All before you and to the right, Eigg, and Canna, and Rum, and, in the dim horizon, the far mountains of Syke. The course now, however, was southward, past the clustered Islands of Treshbanish, with Gometra, Golonsay, and Mull on your left; and Staffa, rising like an isolated crag from the wave, before you. I never visited any part of Great Britain which more completely met my anticipated ideas than this. The sea was rough; and wildfow were flying scudding, and diving on all hands, and wherever the eye turned were craggy islands, mountains of dark heath or bare splintered stone, and green solitary slopes, where scarcely a tree or a hut was to be discovered; but now and then black cattle might be descried grazing, or flocks of sheep dotted the hill sides. Far as we could look were naked rocks rising from the sea, that were worn almost into roundness, or scooped into hollows, by the eternal action of the stormy waters. Some of them stood in huge arches, like temples of some shaggy sea-god, or haunts of sea-fowl—daylight and the waves passing freely through them. Every where waves, leaping in snowy foam against the craggy shores. It was a stern wilderness of clashing billows and of resisting stone. The rocks were principally of darkened granite, and were cracked across, as if by the action of fire or frost. Every thing spake to us of the wild tempests that so frequently rage through these seas. But Staffa rose momentarily in its majesty before us! Altered all the descriptions we had read, and the views we had seen, of this singular, little island, we were struck with delightful astonishment at its aspect. It is, in fact, one great mass of basaltic columns, bearing on their head another huge mass of black stone here and there covered with green turf. We sailed past the different caves—The Boat Cave and the Comorant Cave, which are themselves very wonderful; but it was Fingal's Cave that struck us with admiration and awe. To see this magnificent cavern, with its clustered columns on each side, and pointed arch, with the black precipices above it, and the sea raging at its base; and dashing amid its gloomy interior, was worth all the voyage. There are no words that can express the sensation it creates.

We were taken in the boats on shore at the north point, and landed amid a wilderness of basaltic columns thrown into almost all forms and directions. Some were broken and lay in heaps in the clear green water. Others were piled up erect and abrupt; some were twisted up into tortuous pyramids at a little distance from the shore itself; and through the passage which they left, the sea came rushing—all foam, and with the most tremendous roar. Others were bent like so many leaden pipes, and turned their broken extremities towards us. We advanced along a sort of Giant's Causeway, the pavement of which was the heads of basaltic columns, all fitting together in the most beautiful symmetry; and, turning round the precipice to our right hand, found ourselves at the entrance of the great cave. The sea was too stormy to allow us to enter it, as is often done in boats; we had therefore to clamber along one of its sides where a row of columns is broken off at some distance above the waves, and presents an accessible, but certainly very formidable causeway by which you may reach the far end. I do not believe that any stranger, if he were there alone, would dare to pass along that slippery causeway, and penetrate to the obscure end of the cave; but numbers animate one another to any thing. We clambered along this causeway or corridor, now ascending and now descending, as the broken columns required, and soon stood—upwards of seventy of us—ranged along its side, from one end to another. Let it be remembered, that this splendid sea-cave is 42 feet wide at the entrance; 66 feet high from the water, and runs into the rock 227 feet. Let it be imagined, that at eight or ten feet below us it was paved with the sea, which came rushing and foaming along it, and dashing up against the solid rock at its termination; while the light thrown from the flickering billows quivered in its arched roof above us, and the whole place was filled with the solemn sound of the ocean; and, if any one can imagine to himself any situation more sublime, I should like to know what that is. The roof is composed of the lower ends of basaltic columns, which have yet been so cut away by nature as to give it the aspect of the roof of some gigantic cathedral aisle; and lichen of gold and crimson have gilded and coloured it in the richest manner. It was difficult to forget, as we stood there, that if any one slipped he would disappear for ever; for the billows in their ebb would sweep him out to the open sea, as it were in a moment. Yet the excitement of the whole group was too evident to rest any seriousness on such a thought. Some one suddenly fired a gun in the place, and the concussion and reverberated thunders were astounding. When the first effect was gone off, a general peal of laughter rang through the cave, and then nearly the whole company began to sing "The Sea! the Sea!" The captain found it a difficult matter to get his company out of this strange chantry—where they and the wind and waves seemed all going mad together—to embark them again for Iona. Venerable Iona—how different! and with what different feelings approached. As we

drew near, we saw a low black shore, backed by naked hills, and at their feet a row of miserable Highland huts; and, at separate intervals, the ruins of the monastery and church of Ronad, the church of St. Oren and its burying ground, and lastly its cathedral

Loss of the Phoenix, Steam-ship.—This splendid vessel, a trader between Havre and London, and one of the most admired boats on the water for her "fair proportions," was on Sunday last run down by the Britannia steamship, a similar trader, and was immediately sunk by the collision in thirty-five fathoms of water. The passengers were all fortunately saved by the crew of the surviving vessel, but the amount of property lost, about £50,000, including the value of the boat, is so enormous, and the event altogether is of so serious a kind, that we give an account somewhat longer than we usually devote to intelligence of this description. The report of Captain Lefort, commander of the Phoenix, is of course the most authentic relation, and we give it nearly in his own words:—"Sunday, October 25, 1840.—The Phoenix left London at a quarter past nine, with a cargo of tallow and other goods. About a quarter past eight, near the point of Dungeness we saw several lights of fishing boats, and we steered in a manner to avoid them. A few minutes after nine we perceived the light of a vessel on the starboard bow, that is to say, to the windward of us. Orders were given to keep her away immediately, so as to give it as wide a berth as possible, and I personally repeated the order to continue to keep away, not wishing to pass a vessel too close in the night. We soon made her out to be a steam vessel, on her larboard tack, but instead of luffing by keeping her to port, which would have kept her off, she appeared to bear away, and we were doing the same. We hailed her several times to luff, and we continued to bear away to leeward, but do not know whether they tried to do so, and almost immediately the stem of the said vessel struck us abreast the fore hatchway, about three feet before the mainbeam on the starboard side. Our head at this time bore S., or S. by E. The shock was terrible. The side of the Phoenix was demolished, and the Britannia, (for we found that was her) came alongside of us, with her larboard side damaged. The paddle-box and the paddle-box wheel of our larboard side were knocked away. In a few moments afterwards the Britannia succeeded in getting clear of us. Without confusion and with the utmost zeal the crew immediately took to the pumps, and tried to stop the hole in the side, but all their efforts were unavailing. Some minutes after we had been struck, there was three feet water in the engine room; the pumps were worked, but the water gained upon us very sensibly. It became necessary to lower our boats when together with the Britannia, we succeeded in transporting all our passengers on board that vessel. In the last boat I embarked the remainder of the crew, who, up to the last moment, conducted themselves with an intelligence, zeal, and obedience worthy of the highest praise. A few moments before quitting the vessel, I assured myself that no persons remained in the cabins. I was the last person to embark in the boat. The fore part of the Phoenix was already immersed up to the foremast. I had scarcely reached the Britannia when the Phoenix sunk, and nothing appeared on the surface of the water. At that time we were not more than ten fathoms off. Neither the passengers nor the crew could save their things, nor any part of the cargo. About twenty minutes past nine, p. m. the Britannia struck us, and at a quarter to ten the Phoenix sank. We were all received in the Britannia, which also sustained some damage; nevertheless, she continued her voyage to London, and arrived on Monday, 26th October, at three quarters past twelve o'clock." The passengers of the Phoenix were forty in number, and they spoke in high terms of the attention paid them on board the Britannia after the Phoenix went down. A young lady, the daughter of Colonel Butler, fell into the water during the confusion, and was rescued by a seaman. The property of the passengers was of course included in the general wreck, and the carriage and other valuables of M. Guizot were on board.

Aerial Phenomenon.—The following description of a singular and beautiful appearance as well as a novelty in meteorology, is from the pen of one of Mr. Green's companions in his late balloon ascent:—"One of the most interesting of the phenomena, however, which attended this part of our voyage, was to be found in the image or shadow of the balloon, which appeared reflected on the remoter masses of cloud in the region below us. Having had the pleasure to accompany Mr. Green in more than one aerial excursion, I had certainly witnessed this phenomenon before, but never under such remarkable or varying phases on the present occasion. At first it was to be seen a perfect image or counterpart of the balloon passing over the surface of the opposing vapour, entirely surrounded with a prismatic halo or iris of the brightest hues conforming to the shape of the body it environed, but leaving a bright margin of light between it and the shadowy nucleus which it served so brilliantly to embellish.—Anon this prismatic accompaniment had entirely disappeared, probably owing to the unperceived interference of some light clouds with the rays of the sun on the opposite side of the balloon, and nothing was to be seen but the obscure image of the machine following its course, leaping about from cloud to cloud, suddenly enlarging or diminishing as it happened to be caught upon a nearer or remoter surface; and lastly, the shadow of the balloon itself having disappeared, the iris alone might be seen encircling and marking the place it should have occupied, but which, instead of the darkness of a shadow, now appeared a bright and glistening mass, as if the rays of the sun had been concentrated into a focus upon that one spot by the mighty influence of some invisible or magic lens. These appearances, which are doubtless capable of satisfactory explanation by reference to the theory of undulations, continued for some time, probably during the whole period of our remaining above the region of the clouds, although our attention being directed to the increasing elevation of our course, we latterly ceased to regard them.

The Black Bottle.—On Wednesday, at a dinner at the Albion, composed of the principal members of the court-martial, among other wines called for was a bottle of Moselle. The circumstance naturally suggested a reference to a recent affair that has caused so much conversation, and the general cry round the table was, "Shall we have it in a black bottle?" Sir Hercules Pakenham, who was president, goodnaturedly took up the joke, and exclaimed, "Oh by all means, let us have it in a black bottle."—Brighton herald.

Attempt To Murder.—On Saturday last William Davy, a young man of dashing appearance, attired in a military cloak and cap, and wearing mustachios, underwent a final examination on a charge of shooting at, with intent to murder, Mr. John Davy, a gentleman of independent property, residing at Dorchester, in Oxfordshire. We briefly stated the facts of the case last week. The prosecutor said the prisoner was his nephew and heir-at-law. He was twenty-three years of age, and on attaining his majority came into the possession of a good fortune, which he had squandered away in dissipation in London. About three weeks back the prisoner came unexpectedly down to Dorchester, and, waiting upon witness, asked him to give him some money.—Witness felt surprised at such a request; but, being assured by the prisoner that he was without money, he gave him 40l. and advice as to his future conduct. On Friday last the witness was returning from the discharge of his duty as a guardian of the poor, when he was shot at; he was bruised by the bullet, but not otherwise wounded. The prisoner, was suspected, followed, and taken out of a carriage of the railway train at Paddington. Two large pistols, loaded with powder and ball, and a sword stick, were found upon him. He was taken back to Oxford, and several persons now swore to having seen him near the prosecutor's dwelling on Friday evening. His muddy clothes proved that he had walked a long way, probably from Dorchester to Reading where he entered the train. He said nothing in his defence, and was committed to take his trial at the Lent assizes, on the capital charge of "shooting with intent to kill."

LORD HOLLAND.—On Tuesday morning at the early hour of seven o'clock, the mortal remains of the late Lord Holland were removed from Holland House, Kensington, preparatory to their interment in a vault at the parish church of Melbroke, a village about two miles from Amptill Abbey, Bedfordshire. In obedience to the special directions of the deceased nobleman, the funeral was strictly private. The interment took place at half-past two o'clock on Wednesday. The mourners were twelve, including Colonel Fox, Lord Lilford, and other relatives.

WELLINGTON AND FRANCE.—"I have reason to believe," says a Paris correspondent of the Times, "that the Duke of Wellington has openly declared that it had ever been his conviction that nothing important could be accomplished in Europe without the concurrence of France, without risking a general conflagration—a declaration worthy of the sagacity and great sense of the noble duke."

THE SUBSCRIBER returns his sincere thanks for the liberal support he has obtained since he commenced running the above Stage, and now wishes to inform the public he has commenced running on this line Twice a Week. A Stage will start from Fredericton every Monday and Thursday, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Miramichi, on Tuesday and Friday at 4 P. M. Passengers and Luggage for Douglastown and Chatham, will be conveyed there on the arrival of the Stage at Newcastle. A Stage will start from Miramichi on Monday and Thursday, and arrive at Fredericton on Tuesday and Friday at 4 P. M. This Stage will leave Hamilton's Hotel, in Newcastle, on the above mentioned days, at 7 A. M. The Subscriber will be in Chatham and Douglastown, every Wednesday and Saturday, deliver and receive Letters and Papers. He has made arrangements with Mr. McDeath to carry passengers to the upper Ferry, where he will be in readiness to receive them. FARE from Fredericton to Newcastle, 40s. do. to Douglastown & Chatham, 42s. 6d. The same from Miramichi to Fredericton. Each Passenger will be entitled to take with him 40lbs. of Luggage. All extra Luggage to pay 2 1-2s. per lb. The Subscriber has on the above line, teams not inferior to those in any part of the Province, which will be attended with experienced drivers at all times. JAMES M. KELLY. May 26, 1840.

N. B. All Petitions for Land, Timber or Logs, will be strictly attended to, and answers brought back the same week; charge for each Petition 5s. All Enrolments paid, and receipts brought back, free of expense.

WINE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale at his WINE Establishment, opposite the Parade Fredericton and at his Warehouse in St. John Wholesale or Retail an extensive and well selected stock of WINES, Brandy, Geneva, &c. in Wood or Bottle, comprising qualities from the highest to lowest cost including In Wood. Port, Madeira (Blackburn & Houghton's Brands, Brown, Pale and Golden SHERRY, Tenerife Dry and Rich Lisbon Wine, Bronte Madeira, Sicilian, Cape Madeira, Catalonia old Pale and Cold Brandy most approved brand, Geneva Whiskey, Arrack, and Old Jamaica Rum. With Casks London Porter, Edinburgh, Leith, and London Pale ALE &c. &c. In Bottle. Choice Old Port, do. in Pints. L. P. Madeira Houghton & Blackburns, old East and West India do. Brown, Pale, Golden and old East India SHERRY, Tenerife, Marsella, Eccellas, Bronte Madeira, Sicilian, Dry and Rich Lisbon WINES La Rose, St. Julien and other fine CLARET of choice qualities. Hock Vin. 1822 and 5. Hock heima &c. with very choice HERMITAGE, Burgundy, Sauterne, Borsac, very superior CHAMPAGNE in baskets of 1 doz each, with very old Pale and Brown, BRANDY, SCHEIDAN, Geneva, do. in Dutch cases, Caubleton WHISKEY old Batavia, Arrack, old Jamaica Rum, "Sir John Hope." London Porter and D. B. Stout in quarts and pints, Edinburgh, Leith, and London Pale ALE &c. &c. The above is offered at the St. John Cash prices with only the addition of freight and carriage. W. H. STREET. Fredericton, July 10, 1840.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late PETER FRASER, Esq. deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested to D. L. ROBINSON, Esq. Barrister; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned at St. John, or the Cashier of the Central Bank in Fredericton, whose receipt will be valid. B. ROBINSON, Executor. Fredericton, Sept. 18, 1840.