

POETRY.

THE DISAPPOINTED LOVER.

BY MRS. MOODIE.

OH, sing that mournful song no more. My weary heart would faint to stray; Though love's delightful dream is o'er Grief shall not darken all my day.

To lovely woman tune thy lay, My spirit still must own her power, Nor will I fling my wreath away, Though falsehood withered one sweet flower.

The world has left me of the rose, Which in Hope's garden deftly sprung; But summer's morn may yet disclose, A bud as fresh, as fair, as young.

The thorn within this wounded breast, Will rankle long with venom'd dart; But time will soothe my grief to rest, And joy again illumine my heart.

Man was not formed alone to pine, To waste his years in hopeless pain; The sun eclipsed breaks forth to shine, In all his wonted strength again.

(From the New England Farmer.)

SPEECH OF GEN. H. A. S. DEARBORN.

At the Seventh Agricultural Meeting, Feb. 28, 1840.

He began with expressing his diffidence in appearing on such an occasion, and addressing so respectable an assembly of intelligent and practical men. He felt likewise the disadvantages under which he labored in succeeding such men as had on former occasions addressed them; men eminent in the walks of science, and distinguished by their particular and most successful application to sciences of a profound character, but which had an immediate connexion with agriculture, Chemistry and Geology; as well as the branches of vegetable physiology and on these topics they had the high gratification of hearing from some of the most distinguished men in the country.

They had likewise been addressed by that eminent statesman, who is the just pride of the commonwealth and of the nation, who had recently returned from Europe, like Anacharsis from Greece, to enrich his country with the treasures of wisdom which he had been gathering in foreign countries—in the Athens and Byzantium of modern Europe.

But however much these considerations might weigh with him, yet they did not allow him to refuse any contribution which he might be thought capable of rendering to a cause which he deemed so important, and which had so deep hold upon his affections, as an improved agriculture. Others had entered the field before him and gathered the abundance of the harvest; he would come as a mere gleaner, satisfied if he could bring with him but a single sheaf.

It is a common remark that agriculture has not advanced with a rapidity equal to that which the other arts had gone forward. Under the circumstances of the case, it was not to him so much matter of surprise that agriculture had not gone farther, as that it had gone so far.

New England was settled under peculiar circumstances. The departure of the pilgrims from England differed from the Exodus of the Israelites, in that when the latter left Egypt they went into a country highly cultivated, after their journeyings in the wilderness were over, and in a climate highly favorable to comfort and industry; but the pilgrim fathers came into a country wholly barbarous and uncultivated; into a climate perilous and severe; and to a scene of extraordinary and accumulated hardships, and where the great struggle to be had was a struggle for existence.

The colonies sent out by the Greeks and Romans, went out for purposes of conquest. In most cases they went among a people already advanced in the improvements and arts of life, and the transition was little more than a change of place and property. The Romans penetrated into Germany, Gaul and Britain merely for purposes of conquest, and left colonies only in Gaul. Their colonies were an oppressed and conquered people; but they were the inhabitants of a country already cultivated and improved.

The settlement of New England is an anomaly in the history of civilization. The pilgrim fathers entered into a wilderness not preceded by an army to open their way; nor protected by their settlement by a military force; but where all were called upon to rely upon their personal virtues and energies—their muscular strength their industry, their economy, their trust in Divine Providence. This was their only protection, and this their capital.

The whole country was to be conquered by labor. There were no bright spots of cultivation and improvement to cheer the prospect. They had no wealth to invest in improvements. Each man had to struggle hard for a subsistence from day to day for himself and his children. They must do this or perish. They did indeed by the blessing of God surmount these great obstacles; but that under such circumstances agriculture should not have advanced here as it did in other countries, abounding in wealth and advanced in the arts of improved life, is not matter of just surprise. The art of agriculture, though first in importance, seems to have been the last to reach a high degree of improvement in any country.

In the beginning and in the first steps in the progress of society, men from barbarism passed into the nomadic state, and became herdsmen and shepherds. This was the condition of the patriarchs. It is still the condition of the Arabs. Tartary, from the Euxine sea to the walls of China, is still in the same condition. The traveller Clark says the Calnauc Tartars, as they were in the days of Herodotus, still live in tents, tending their flocks and herds, and do not till the earth. The ancient Greeks and Romans were absorbed in commerce, in the mechanic arts, in the arts of ornament, in literature, poetry and eloquence. These had made great advances before agriculture was justly appreciated. Rome was devoted to military conquest and glory, and had become "the mistress of the world," before any due honors were paid to the noble art of agriculture. There were indeed distinguished men, who, as is common to distinguished minds, had a just taste for rural occupations, scenes and pleasures. Cicero and Lucullus, Tacitus and Seneca had their charming villas, to which they were delighted to retire from the noise and bustle of the capital.

The philosopher Seneca, at his country seat of Nomentanum, and in the midst of his groves, received the sentence of death. His life presents an example which will continue to guide and stimulate men to virtue, when the memory of the infamous tyrant who ordered his death will perish in oblivion, or be remembered only to be execrated. Tacitus wrote his history in the country; and there he composed the biography of his father-in-law, Agricola.

Agriculture at length rose in the estimation of the distinguished Romans. The Senate patronized the rural arts. Cincinnatus was taken from the plough. Cato wrote a book upon agriculture. The Georgics of Virgil, and the writings of Columella are rich in the science of husbandry and rural cultivation. The Carthaginians wrote several works on agriculture. But it had not even then attained to its just rank.

In France and Italy, other arts preceded this great art, and it remained far in the rear. Until the reign of Elizabeth, agriculture had been greatly neglected in England. The vegetable products of the soil were very few; and their tables were most scantily supplied. They were, before her time, dependent upon other countries for bread. Yet England was better cultivated than any country upon the globe, excepting some parts of China.

But England has made rapid and extraordinary advances in this useful and beautiful art, and now, in her cultivation, presents an example of all that is exact and careful in cultivation, useful in productions, and charming and tasteful in embellishments. We are the descendants of England; yet in some things we have, at least, in these matters reversed the order of sentiment which prevails with them.

In England, the pleasures, and privileges, and blessings of the country seem properly understood and valued. No man there considers himself a freeman, unless he has a right in the soil. Merchants, bankers, citizens, and men of every description, whose condition in life allows them to aspire after anything better, are looking forward always to retirement in the country, to the possession of a garden or a farm; and to the delicious enjoyment of rural pleasures. The taste of the nobility of England is all in this way. There are none of them, who, with all the means of luxury which the most enormous wealth can afford, ever think of spending the year in London, or of remaining in the confinement, noise and confusion of the city, a day longer than they are compelled to do by public duty or imperious necessity.

There is, in this respect, a marked difference between England and France. Formerly, in France, the nobility were scattered broadcast over the territory, and had their villas, their castles and chateaux in all the provinces. But the monarchs, anxious to increase the splendour of their courts and to concentrate around them all that was improved and beautiful in fashion, luxury and wealth, collected the aristocracy in cities. The natural consequence was that the country was badly tilled, and an improved agriculture made no advances.

Spain was formerly the granary of Europe. The great means of enriching land, irrigation was practised there to a great extent; and manuscripts of great antiquity, now to be found in the libraries of their princes, show that their knowledge as well as the practice of the art, had made great progress. The discovery of silver and gold mines in the south, the curse of an ignorant priesthood, and a despotic and rapacious government, had proved fatal in Spain to the prosperity of agriculture.

Happily would it be for us if our men of wealth and intelligence would copy the bright example of the gentlemen of England. If our men of wealth, after having accumulated immense fortunes in cities, would carry their wealth and science into the country, and seek to reclaim, to improve, to render it productive, and to embellish it, Massachusetts might be transformed into a garden, and rival the best cultivated districts in the world.

It is an inexplicable fact that even men who have grown rich by trade, or other means in the country, should rush into the city to spend their wealth. It is as inexplicable that men who grow rich in the city, should shudder at the idea of going into the country, where wealth might be safely and securely appropriated to purposes of the highest utility, pleasure and taste.

There prevails in this matter a great deal of false sentiment and of ignorant and unworthy prejudice. These men anxiously inquire, if they go into the country, how they shall pass their time; and what is to relieve the solitariness and tedium of their evenings? To the active and intelligent farmer living in the country, and actively engaged in rural labors and improvements, during the season of vegetation no day is long enough for labor; and in winter no evening is long enough for domestic pleasures and intellectual cultivation and the pursuits of science.

If the rich were not swallowed up in avarice and that narrowness and selfishness which the pursuit of money too often creates and too strongly matures, they would find a liberal and delicious satisfaction in cultivating and embellishing a farm, in multiplying the productions of the soil, in introducing the fruits of warm climates, and in protecting and naturalizing them here, and encouraging useful labor, and promoting, by the liberal reward of industry, the comforts of many around them.

Every one knows that the retirement and quiet of the country are favorable to the cultivation of science. Astronomy is best studied in the country, and in the clear sky and open horizon, men become familiar with the aspects of the stars as with the faces of valued friends. They see in the heavens, in the influence of the natural agents above and around them, in all the progress and stages of vegetation, and in the multiplied forms of animal and vegetable life, continued and instructive proofs of the universal and unwearied agency of the great Husbandman. Geology, mineralogy, chemistry, botany, and all the natural sciences are pursued with peculiar advantage in the country.

An important branch of natural philosophy, the science of hydraulics may be pursued to great advantage, and bears directly and most essentially upon agricultural improvement. Irrigation is one of the most important means of enriching land, and rendering it productive. Damascus was celebrated for its fields and gardens as well as for its commerce. The fertility of Damascus was created by artificial irrigation. A traveller found a stream from the mountains which, by artificial canals, was spread over the land. Wherever the water came, vegetation exhibited its luxuriance. So distinctly marked were the limits of improvement, that you could stand with one foot upon a highly cultivated and productive territory, while the other rested upon a barren sand. All these extraordinary improvements came from irrigation. It was so with all the countries bordering on the Euphrates. It was so in Egypt, excepting the Delta, which was enriched by the overflowing of the Nile.

As population multiplied in Egypt, it became necessary, by artificial irrigation, to increase its productiveness. The canal of Joseph has been the subject of ancient tradition, and is supposed to have been for purposes of irrigation when he was governor of Egypt. The waters drawn off in the higher parts of Egypt and were used for the enriching of the land. This it was that made Egypt the granary of the world.

In Spain the agriculture is miserable. Yet the canal of Zaragoza, which was dug to open a communication between the Bay of Biscay and the Mediterranean, was designed likewise for the irrigation of the country. The experiment here was so successful that a canal sixty miles in length has watered a surface of thousands and thousands of acres, which have thus been rendered productive in wheat. The revenues paid by the farmers to the government, for the use of this water, is equal to 25,000 dollars per year. In many places fountains are erected and reservoirs opened, by which the water is spread by various channels over a large territory.

(To be concluded next week.)

A lawyer complained to a friend of Sir Charles Wetherell's saying so many words. "I would not care for his coming," said Sir George Ross, "if he would not utter them."

QUEBEC, April 2,

The subject which occupied the Congress of the United States in its private Session, had not it appears reference to the Boundary Question but related, as was whispered at the time, to the removal of the Seneca Indians from the State of New York. The Boundary Question is, however, one on which the administration party are by no means at their ease, and at the present moment, appearances lead to the apprehension that this point will not be settled without a collision between the two nations. It is stated on the authority of a letter from Mr. Reid, late Chief Justice of Montreal, a gentleman not likely to write information of such a nature on light grounds, that he had it from a good source, Ministers would not yield one foot of the disputed territory; and Maine we have seen, has called upon the General Government to protect its territorial rights by negotiation or by arms, and in case of this appeal being disregarded, threatens to expel by its own means, the British troops now quartered upon the territory assumed by that State to be within its limits.

This resolution of the British Minister above stated being persevered in is likely to occur, as the Mainers consider that if they make a hostile move and commence war on their own account, the General Government will, by the voice of the people, be constrained to support the attack they have begun. The Eastern States besides, to which division Maine belongs, hope that a war with England would revive their languishing manufactures by excluding the goods of their British rivals from the market. The "Spy in Washington," the correspondent of the New York Courier, states the following remarks to have been made by Mr. Van Buren, to a gentleman who was speaking to him on the difficulty between certain States as to their respective Boundaries, when the President observed that:—"there were difficulties to be observed between the British and American Governments, that would soon swallow up all these trifling collisions among ourselves."

The Courier's correspondent has also the following paragraph on the same subject:—"A distinguished member of the House of Representatives, and one of the Committee on Foreign Relations, remarked to a friend of his, that he should not be surprised if war actually commenced before the close of the present Session of Congress."

The "Spy" is not himself of the war party, he gives his own opinion which is in favour of preserving peace between the two nations, even if Maine, in the confidence of its might and prowess, should try a single-handed contest with England in the support of its unwarranted pretensions. The writer then concludes his remarks:—"Now, while I attach but little importance to these sayings; I have not deemed it right to suppress them. My doctrine is, and I am not alone, if Maine is so full of fight, let her make the experiment for a year, and report how she likes it. But to admit that a single State shall declare war for the United States, is rather more ridiculous, if not treasonable, than South Carolina Nullification, or a Hartford Convention negotiation for peace."

Amongst the papers relating to Canada which have been laid before Parliament is a despatch from Lord John Russell to the Governor General, dated 14th October, 1839, on the subject of Responsible Government: in which his Lordship clearly explains his views of the responsible principle as existing in Colonies, and directly denies the right, asserted by many of the Colonial Radicals, of controlling the acts of Her Majesty's Representative, on the spot, and even of the Government. But at the same time the instructions to the Governor are explicit, to pay a proper regard to the wishes and interests of the people, as expressed through their representatives.

It is not to be expected that those who have made "Responsible Government" the by word to cover their sinister designs will be pleased with the Minister's explanation, but it appears, to us at least, that according to the system of the Right Honourable Secretary, sufficient control will be acquired to ensure the due fulfilment of their official duties by the public servants and oblige them to respect public opinion; whilst sufficient power will be retained by the Crown to protect its servants from unjust persecutions such as those inflicted upon them by the late House of Assembly. The views of the Minister, however, will be best understood by a perusal of the despatch which will be inserted next week.

SIR JOHN HARVEY.

Such is the popularity of this Governor, in the Province of New Brunswick, that the two houses of the Legislature have presented to him an address, praying him to cause an action to be commenced against the Weekly Chronicle, of St. John, for anonymous and defamatory writings in that Journal, against his Excellency. This shows the working of the principle of administering the Government, in accordance with the wishes of the Representatives of the People. It is a happy accident, and we present it to the advocates for a Colonial Ministry.—Montreal Courier.

FROM LATE LONDON PAPERS.

The majority of twenty-eight is—we may not disguise it—a heavy blow to the Liberal party in this country; and though ministers, fortified by their majority upon the vote of confidence, may afford to disregard such a defeat for once, it cannot but weaken their hands and lessen their value to the country. The worst of it is, that the chastisement was most richly deserved—that we can blame no one for inflicting it—and that it is accompanied, not only with the smart of suffering, but also with the stigma of disgrace. In the annals of party corruption a worse job was never perpetrated, and we firmly believe that so mean a job—a robbery of the scanty pittance of destitute genius—was never stooped to by any former government of any English party, or at any time.

The ministers are strangely culpable towards their principles and their supporters for the disgrace they have brought upon both. They owe the country large arrears, and if they would retain its support, they must make haste to deserve it.

The debate affords a pitiable picture of great men and patriotic men attempting to justify a corrupt jobbing of public money, by reference to precedents of corrupt times and examples of a corrupt party. Nothing could be in worse taste than the speech of Lord Morpeth—nothing more abortive than the defence of Lord John Russell. This was the last occasion upon which a flippant tone and a sarcastic repartee should have formed

the basis of a defence; grave apology and frank confession would have been more worthy of the culprits, and more benefitting the occasion.

Out of all evil we may draw some good, and next to the offence having never been committed, the best thing for the popular cause is the noble part which the country party have acted upon the occasion. That shallow, self-sufficed person, Mr. Leader did indeed indulge in a great deal of what O'Connell not unaptly termed "Chartist cant," but the tone of the country party generally was sober, severe, and judical. When the case was made out there was no hesitation as to the vote they should give, and they have done no little towards removing this stigma from the Liberal party, by showing that the Whigs cannot be corrupt, and that the moment they forsake their principles their majority will forsake them. This is a practical lesson of inestimable value.

We apprehend that the consequence of this vote must be that Sir John Newport will resign his pension, and that it will be made up to him by Lord Montague out of the salary of the comptroller-Generalship. Another surer consequence will be, that the next time the Whigs want to reward a political adherent in a manner beyond their ordinary resources, they will come down to Parliament and manfully state his services, his wants, and his claims upon the country.

HOW THE PEOPLE ENJOY HAMPTON COURT.

The palace has only been fairly thrown open this summer, and for some time the fact was but very little known; yet through spring and summer the resort thither has been constantly increasing: the average number of visitors on Sunday or Monday is now two thousand five hundred, and the amount of them for the month of August was thirty-two thousand!

And how have these swarms of Londoners of all classes behaved? With the exception of some scratches made on the panels of the grand staircase—for the discovery of the perpetrator of which an ominous placard is pasted on the door-post as you enter, offering five pounds reward, but of which slight injury no one can tell the date, (the police, who are always on the spot, never having witnessed the doing of it since they were stationed there,) I cannot learn that the slightest exhibition of what has been considered the English love of demolition has been made. Never have I seen, at all times that I have been there, a more orderly or more well-pleased throng of people. I happened accidentally to be there on Whit-Monday, when, besides the railway, upwards of a dozen spring-wans, gayly adorned with ribbons and blue and red hangings, had brought there their loads of servants and artisans, all with their sweethearts, and in fine spirits for a day's country frolic; and not less than two thousand people were wandering through the house and gardens, yet nothing could be more decorous than their behaviour.

Never indeed did I behold a scene which was more beautiful in my eyes, or which more sensibly affected me. Here were thousands of those whose fathers would have preferred the brutal amusement of the Bull-baiting or the cock-pit; who would have made holiday at the boxing-ring, or in guzzling beer in the lowest dens of debauch—here were they, scattered in companies and in groups; fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, old people and children of all ages, strolling through the airy gardens, admiring the flowers, or resting on the benches, or watching the swarming shoals of gold and silver fish, in the basin of the central fountain, and feeding them with crumbs of bun amid the shouts of childish delight. Here were these poor people, set free from the fret and fume, the dust and sweat and mental and bodily wear and tear of their city trades and domestic cares, well dressed, and amongst their more wealthy neighbours, clean and jocund from the sense of freedom and social affection, treading walks laid down only for royal feet, listening to the lapse of waters intended only for the ears of greatness and high-born beauty, though all constructed by the money of their forefathers; and here were they enjoying all these more than king or cardinal ever could do, beneath a sunny sky, that seemed to smile upon them as if itself rejoiced at the sight of so much happiness.

There too through the open windows, you saw the passing crowds of men and women wandering through the rooms intent on the works of Raphael, Titian, Gorgio, Lely, Vandyke, Kneller, Rembrandt, Rubens, Ricci, Giulio, Romano, and many another master of the sublime and beautiful; pausing to behold forms of power, and grace and loveliness, and to mark many a face of man or woman whose names are so bruited in our annals that even the most ignorant must have heard something of them. Here surely was significant indication of a change in the popular mind in the course of one generation, which must furnish an answer to those who ask what has education done for the masses, and most pregnant with matter of buoyant augury for the future. Those who do not see in such a spectacle that the march of intellect, and the walking abroad of the schoolmaster, are something more than things to furnish a joke or a witticism, are blind indeed to the signs of the times, and to the certainty that the speed of sound knowledge amongst the people will yet make this nation more deserving of the epithet of a nation of princes, than ever Romo deserved from the Parthian ambassador.

I could not help asking myself, as my eye wandered amid the throng, how much more happiness was now enjoyed in any one day on that ground, than had been enjoyed in a twelvemonth when it was only the resort of kings and nobles, and the scene of most costly masks and banquets. Nothing more than the sight of that happiness was needed to prove the rationality of throwing open such places to diffuse amongst the million at once the truest pleasure and the most refining influences.

North American Review.—In view of all the facts we have exhibited, we appeal to the sense, alike of honor and of interest, on the part of the United States, whether the rich country of Oregon shall be seized upon by Great Britain, and made hers through a course like that, by which she has become the oppressive mistress of the millions of Hindostan, whether, by means of another monster monopoly, the Hudson's Bay Company, she shall be permitted to proceed to play the game of pretended commerce, but of real conquest, against the United States. The remedy for all this is easy and peaceful. We have but to say, peremptorily, that the

thing shall stop, and it will stop. Great Britain is not so secure against our power on this continent, but that if we assume the decisive attitude which rightly belongs to us, she will be well content to make sure of what is justly hers, by scrupulously abstaining from the claim to more, and from all projects of aggrandizement at our expense, whether in Maine, in Oregon, or elsewhere. Satisfied that the United States need but be true to themselves to remove all difficulty in the case of Oregon, we trust to see the executive government at length act in this business with spirit and decision, and that of its own motion, or if not so, yet impelled forward by the irresistible voice of the people and of Congress.

Let every Man Mind his own business.—This is a good maxim, but its application is sometimes questionable. We have lately seen it applied to the friends of temperance, who try to stop other people from drinking rum. Let every man drink who chooses, says one, —it is nobody's business but his own.

Well thought we, as we laid down the paper, perhaps it must be so—we cannot force the people to be sober; so as the bell rung for time, we'll shut up the office, go home and go to bed.

On our way we heard a tremendous racket in a low dirty looking building, and amid the din, the shrill cry of murder was heard. We rushed in and found a great ragged brute of a fellow with blood-shot eyes, mauling his wife and children with an old rickety chair. We wrenched his weapon from him and tumbled him into a corner, from which he was too drunk to extricate himself speedily. We asked him what he meant by such conduct? "What is that to you," said he—"let every man mind his own business."

We cleared for home and went to bed.—About two or three o'clock in the morning, we were awakened by a rumour in the street. There was loud swearing and cries of "take him off—he is stabbing me." We ran out and found two or three young men, all very much intoxicated. They had been playing billiards or some other game at a gambling house till that late hour, and having been stripped of their money by blacklegs, and a good deal fuddled withal, they were in a very savage humour and fell out and quarrelled by the way. We ventured to say that the places where they had been ought to be shut up, but one of them indignantly replied, "Let every man mind his own business."

So we went back again to bed. Next morning we went to pay our taxes. "Higher than ever," said we, "how is this?" "Oh!" said the treasurer, "the town has had so much to pay for paupers?" "Well, but what made so many paupers?" "It was rum I suppose." We asked an old citizen if nothing could be done by striking at the root of the matter. "Perhaps there might," said he "but then people generally think it is best to let every one mind his own business."

While we were at dinner that day, a poor woman, pale, cold, dirty and cadaverous, came to the door. She had two children with her as haggard as herself. She begged for cold victuals, old clothes,—any thing. She did not tell her story, because she had been there frequently before, and told all to the good woman of the house. We inquired about her case, and was told it was pretty much like fifty others within a circuit of a few miles. Her husband was a poor drunken scamp who spent all his money he could get for rum, while his wife and children were fed in part from our kitchen. Going from dinner we met the identical fellow in the street, and asked him why he did not leave off drinking and go to work? What do you think he said? Why "let every man mind his own business?"

Having a note to pay in bank in a few days we turned back to the office and began to turn over the leaves of our big ledger, to see who owed money which ought to be collected. There was Tom Nokes owed \$6, marked G. T. (gone to Texas.) Had been good, but took to drink, and run away in debt.

Bill Swizzle owed \$7 50—always loved a drop, but was formerly considered a moderate drinker; used to pay for his paper; since sold his farm and went into trade—sold rum; and was his own largest customer in that line fell through—now good for nothing.

Ezekiel Swig owes \$8 75—once quite respectable—had property—dead, and estate insolvent—farm in possession of the man who sold him his rum.

Benjamin Burster, dead—balance against him of \$9 25, for paper and advertising—broke his neck by a fall from his horse.

Sam. Crockett died of delirium tremens; owes three years—lost his property by gambling and drinking—family very destitute. Can't ask them to pay any thing.

Well, thought we, perhaps it is right that every man should attend to his own business, and let that of other people alone, but who is to pay our note in the bank? Have we not some business in this matter.—Kennebec Journal.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the estate of the late ARCHILUS CARPENTER deceased, are hereby required to send in their accounts, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof. And if persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

ELEANOR CARPENTER, Sole Administratrix.

March 10, 1840.

PORTER.

On Consignment ex Schooner 'Marmion' from Halifax:

40 HOGSHEADS PORTER, of excellent quality—just received and for sale at a low rate. Samples at the office of MACKAY, BROTHERS & CO.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any Legal Demands against the Estate of HANNAH CRUMWELL, late of Burton, deceased, are required to hand in their claims forthwith for adjustment, and all Persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

J. B. SMITH, Administrator

Burton, March 12, 1840.

JUST PUBLISHED, A SERMON

'On the Sanctification of the Lord's Day.' By the Rev. J. BRIDGMAN, A. M. For sale at Mr. Beverly's Store:—A single Copy, 7 1-2d. Fredericton, April 11, 1840. 2w.

Printing executed at this office.