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"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."

2.

SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1839.

The Chronicle,

VOL. IV.

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erally, neatly executed. All letters, communications, &c. must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

OCTOBER.				R. Sun. s.			MOON.		H. W		
	Saturday,	-	-	6	28	4	59	8	1	1	52
27	Sunday,	. *		6	30	4	58	9	12	2	46
28	Monday,			6	31	4	57	10	25	3	44
29	Tuesday,	-		6	33	4	55	11	37	4	50
30	Wednesday,			6	34	4	54	MO	RN.	6	6
	Thursday,			6	36	4	52	0	47	7	17
1	Friday, -			6	38	4	50	1	52	8	17

Last Quarter, 29th. 3h. 21m. morn

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK .--- Thos. Leavitt Esq. President.--Discount Days, Tuesday and Fri-day.-Hours of business, from 10 to 3.--Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.-Director next week: N.Merritt, Esq.

s, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days. Director next week: W. H. Street, Esq.

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MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY .- Jas. Kirk. Esq President .-- Office open every day (Sundays ex-TAll applies I from to to 3 o'clock for Insurance to be made in writing.

Miscellany.

MARY AMBREE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "PHILLIS LEYTON," &C (Concluded.)

"My lord duke, this life is in your power, but my virtue is in the power of no man on earth.-

be at that window of the house of the burgomaster | unendurable tortures. And O, my lord, since I am

You would purchase her submission, my lord,

this English marauder must be sacrificed to propiti-ate it. Let my orders be fulfilled to the letter. Renember, at noon, and in the Grass Market-fare-

CHAPTER IV.

"'Tis well," said the duke, as he entered a chamber which had been prepared for his reception in the house of the burgomaster Van Rosen; " and now the hour ?

"On the strike of noon, my lord duke," answered a page who attended him, at the same time bending

"When the maiden is brought hither-I mean when the market is brought inther-rinean the young Englishwoman who was taken prisoner with him who is about to die-conduct her here. Till then I would be alone." The page made his obeisance and withdrew, and

ays.-Director next week: N.Merritt, Esq. COMMERCIAL BANK.-Henry Gilbert, Esq. Pre-BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.--(Saint John BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.--(Saint John BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.--(Saint John Branch.)-R H. Liston, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Bu-siness from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount biness form 10 to 3. Not

and with a firm step; her eye was settled, but wild, and from her face, though it was paler, yes, even paler than it had been the day before, all emotion "I can." he answered; "be mine when I cast had passed away, and nothing now dwelt there but this glove from the window, and the prisoner is reshad passed enduring resolution. She seemed as a victim led to the sacrifice, certainly without hope, almost without desire of mercy. She just bent her head to Farnese as he greeted her, and then meetng his searching gaze with a quiet look quite as nobler motive-for the love of Heaven-for the rence of poperv, and their unbroken attachment to determined, stood before him, awaiting what he sake your eternal salvation-for the quiet of your ould say to her, without ettering a word, "Maiden," said the duke, coldly, as he led her by my lord —see, they have entered say to her, without uttoring a word

Mary had been drying her tears during this noble flight, and as she grew more and more indigman, all her weakness as well as her forlorn situation scorn upon the duke, she thus reproached hin as she put him from her with her hand. " My lord duke, this life is in your power, but my vitue is in the power of no man on earth.-Perchance, my lord, you have mistaken the woman icity, if she be housest, does not deserve to have her feelings insulted by such offers, even from this faight an assort upon, and that in an unnatural disguise; to hold fais on vitue and spurt vice. I may be called improdents, for have forgotten the delicacy of my sex, and followed in all honours a man I dote upon, and that in an unnatural disguise; but it is disguese to that that an of unble ached that man to insult me, helpless as I an on that a scout the delicacy of my sex, and followed in all lanours a man I dote upon, and that in an unna tura data more problem to the street, each of the street, and in the account disguise; to this data tim at unnatural disguise; to this data man to insuit me, helpless as an on that a account dos transed in an ot unsuit me, helpless as an on that a coron the data crease of the scane, disc the scane, the windows and had more problem to the street, each of the scane, the windows and that man or that a coron the data transed in an during a dim dimovable as statues, with ther is that data coron the data crease of the scane, the windows of all the data crease to the official and that man of unble ached wax in his right hand, while they is that account disguise; the hard crease of the condemnent. To add to the the ast the term and to the ast regress to the status of the scane, which a crease the motive swhich should participation. They is that account the delicacy of my sex, and followed in man to assume the account the delicacy of my sex, and followed in that account the account the helpless as to a strict and the man to insult me, helpless as to ano that a coron the data crease to the ordina transed and that a and found it not on earth, nor from those who rule before the broad and arched doorway of the venera-ble church of St. Nicholas was drawn up a large troop of the armed retainers of the priesthood and various monastic orders of Ghent, while, in the in-there is a state of the church of the church of the church of the state as the dreamy light from the standed windows fell upon them, the proud and lordly canons of the ca-thedral of St. Bavo, clad in their richest vestments, and drawn up in long procession, ready to issue from the porch, with many a pix, censer, banner. " My lord, my lord!" cried Mary, and drawn up in long procession, ready to issue from the porch, with many a pix, censer, banner, crosier, and pastoral, borne before them. On the mouldering towers above hung heavily and droop ppeal she had just made to him. Besides, he was ing in the sky the gigantic standards of Castile and conflict and battle—cannon brayed, swords clashe the wounded yelled, and the victorious should. rustling as the breeze took them, and then sullenly inking down again. "I have demeaned myself," he cried; "it is for the Duke of Parma to command, not supplicate. You are indeed in my power, and, come what will, I must obtain the completion of my wishes. From this palace she shall never stir, and day and night will never cease to persecute her till a time come— and what time is the share come is it rolled faintly from the remote choir in the inte-and what time is the share completion of the come of the come of the come of the share come of the as it rolled faintly from the remote choir in the inte- | rection of the combat. rior of the church the rich peal of the organ, and the drowsy chant of the canons singing a requiem duke to the harquebusiers. for the dead r the dead. Mary Ambree knew not what tragedy was to fol-tered ; 'tis Sir John Major-the brave Sir John low these awful preparations, but she felt a faint-ness come over her, and her heart beat violently against her bosom. She gasped for breath, and funched with be shain. O, it will be too late ! See they are nearer ! Oh. as you value the life of your best and bravest captain, on !" clutched, with a convulsive grasp, the cold mullion which separated the window, to support herself: yet she could not withdraw her fascinated gaze from the uncertility areas hereaft. I wake ready—fire !' from the unearthly scene beneath her, while every knoll of the sullen bell, answered, as it were, by a prolonged echo, and the distant thunders of the canthem day and night, and give up my pleasure to fight their battles; it shall have an end. Look to that girl; she has fainted, or is obstinate,—I care not which. Kean have deve as her close as her clos not which. Keep her close and see that you starve down her spirit. By the way, is the English cap-tain, Sir John Major, (the girl's lover, it seems.) sense telling you that I have it in my power alike to "My lord, he was arraigned before the council sterday morning." "I forgot it; he was condemned as a spy, was thority, the scene beneath you, may have brought you, however tardily, to your senses, and taught you to have some little respect for a sovereign when

Van Rosen which looks into the square, and would have the maiden brought there to me. You take me, Sebastian ?" there is a construct the square is the squar

man nature can hold out no longer. When she is mine, I shall drop my glove from the window, and the prisoner is respited." "Good, my lord; but if yon fail, the signal ?" "On to the death, Sebastian, for I will then be his honour or religion, and richer blood than that of the English marauder must be a solo and the s ance will save him. And now, if your eyes can endure the sight of the man you love, yet will not

stop to save, behold your victim." As he spoke, he pointed to a long procession, which winded with a melancholy pace from the steep street at the extremity of the left hand of the For a departing being's sonl [knoll; The death-hymn peals, and the hollow bells He is near his mortal goal PARISINA. The well " said the duke, as he entered a chamed, carrying long tapers in their hands, and, as they bent their heads and kept their eyes fixed on the earth, chanting the dismal notes of the Miserere. Next after them rode the stern soldiers, of the holy office, for the prisoner being a heretic, this was eartly a religious as well as a military execution ounted each one on a stately black steed, and clad in a black mantle which almost swept the ground behind him. And lastly, fenced on both sides by a double file of the iron men-at-arms of Castile, they brought forth the prisoner, clad in a penitentia dress, and with his head uncovered, and his hands bound with a friar's girdle of cords behind his back. sident.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.— Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of man ready to shed the blood of a fellow-creature ra-vestments, kept even pace with him, the one on his Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the than forego the gratification of a temporary passion, walked up and down the chamber. "I weak Lohn Wishart Esc."

> Farnese, but that they took a signal revenge. I will not be braved longer; if she yet spurn me, her home-he whom she had followed without sbrinklover shall pay the price of her obstinacy, and his blood be upon her head, not mine." Indee-in the horid finite indee-in the har to how with the horid finite indee-in the horid finit

Ghent you see beneath you. Examine all you may mark worthy of your notice in it." And the last murmurs of the knell died hoarsely away, and over it swelled majestically the solemn chant of the canons, now issuing from the church Saying thus, he pointed to the preparations al-ready made for the execution of Sir John Major. An oblong space, which, with the exception of a between either aide to the preparations al-chant of the canons, now issuing from the church ment. A roar from the mouths of innumerable is the preparation of the canons, now issuing from the church be a sufficient motive to awaken and augment our is the preparation of the canons are preparation of a be a sufficient motive to awaken and augment our is the preparation of the canons are prepared by the preparation of the canons are preparation of the canons ar

[From the Church of England Magazine.] AN APOLOGY. BY M. A. STODART

Ye bid me stay my rapid hand And check the rising strain ; Such themes, ye say, high powers demand,

And mine are wild and vain ; When the loud thunder's voice is heard, Who heeds, ye ask, the warbling bird I know, I know that stirring strain

Is not for hand so weak; And yet if ALL should mute remain, The stones would forthwith speak: Tempests, we see, are gathering round; Why hush a faint, but faithfal sound?

I the on England's sons of song With feelings still d and deep ; But gazing on the laurel. d throng, : I cannot choose but weep :

Silent they stand, while perils lour Silent in England's dark ning hour.

O, for some hand, bold, firm, and free, To sweep the living lyre With might of English minstrelsy, With force of ancient fire !

sh band could glowing truths declare, hight rouse the lion from his lair. SI

Sed, silent o'er my harp I bend; suike its feeble strings;

But faintly, through the sounds ascend. One chord responsive rings, Vi nich tells how dark must be the days

When hands like mine a warning raise.

De pise not, then, my simple lay ;

To weakness hath a power To warn of England's waning day,

My country's threatening hour :

'Tis when the thunder's voice is heard, We hear the cry of fluttering bird.

POPLAX.--We think it fortunate--perhaps we should have aid providential--that Mr. O'Conneil should two put forth his "Address to the People of Eng and" at the present crisis. The registra tions are just about to commence, on which will hopes and expectations of Daniel have overmatch'd the jesuits; he has bolted out the treason, and it it reformation. Whilst they express value to the throne, they should re

and her majesty of its protestant te the arm to the window, which looked into the square below, "come hither. It is the Groodt Mart of Ghent you see beneath you. Examine all you may "They have, and in a few short minutes he will and the last murmurs of the knell died hoarsely the kingdom. But it is of still more importance to secure the interests of protestantism in another par-liament, by attending the approaching registration.

lemen who owned the vessel at the time she was to display my smattering in criticis supposed to have been lost. On recognising the contend that Pope's Ode was, as vessel, Mr. Gowland, who knew that she was considered to be lost, went on board, and inspeced her very minutely; he afterwards took with him a person who had piloted the vessel in and out of this harbour frequently, and they were both perfectly satisfied that it was the same vessel. On the day following Mr. Stobbie arrived at this port; he was immediately informed that his old vessel was in the harbour the more beaution of the second that his old vessel was in the harbour; he went on board, and examined her particularly, and was also satisfied that it was the same vessel, with this difference, that she has now a new windlass, fore-topmast a head, &c. &c. He co sulted the present captain of the vessel, and was a lowed to inspect her papers. She is now to ar a certainate of register which in every particular of name, burden, and dimensions, excepting the date, agree, the former stating that she wis built in 1819, the present being 1829. Mr. Stoldie stated that one of his own sons was at sea with the vessel at the time she was curposed to have been lost but one of his own sons was at sea with the vessel at the time she was supposed to have been lost, but neither his son nor any of the or had ever been heard of since. The vessel now belongs to the port of Liverpool. The captain and crew have been but a very short time on board of the vess l, and cannot tell under what circumstance the transformation came into possession of her. The practical areas were communicated to the principal office. The majes-ty's Customs who have written to averpool res-pecting the vessel's register, e.c. The agent for the policy where she had been insured, and from which Mr. Stobbie had received his insurance, has also been informed, and has wrote on the subject. As yet, however, me answers have been received. Mr. Stobbie had received his instituted. Mr. Stobbie had received his instituted. been informed, and has wrote on the subject. As yet, however, ne answers have been received. The most probable supposition on this mysterious affair is, that during the storm that a see after the vessel sailed out of this harbour in October, 1836, the crew perished, and the vessel was picked up at sea, and taken into some smell port, and sold by private contract, and that the papers were on board, and the persons who picked by retresented themselves to be the real owned, and neat them-been date from IS19 to 1829.—Sunder-

MARINE OF FRANCE .- The French Government are looking to an increase of steam vessels for na- years, which frequently caused al purposes. Their most experienced commander of steam ships, Capt. Sarlat, came out a passeuger in the Great Western, for the purpose, as the N. Y. al purposes. Commercial says, of observing the machinery is ship, and also to pursue his investigations in the States. He spent much time at the engine-mend all who are afflicted with this U. States. He spent much time at the engine-room on his passage, and we believe we are right diseases, to use your medicines, a in saying thathe was supprised at the working of the they will obtain a perfect care. They will obtain a perfect care. private letters received in

zation for steam packets prepar interests himself greatly in the immediate execution

BONES IN THE DESERT.—The accustomed rout (M. Dumas says) is marked by a white line of bleahed bones extending to the horizon. This extraordinary circumstance, it may well be supposed, aron-sed all my attention. I called to Bechara, who, however, did not wait for my question, for he at once read my desire in my obvious astonishment. troublesome importunate an animal as a horse. He continues his course without stopping, without trays sickness, hunger, or exhaustion. The Arab without stopping. The Arab without drinking about him betrays 'The dromedary,' said he, coming to my side, and commencing his story, without preface, " is not so sickness, hunger, or exhaustion. The Arab, who e roar of a gious and moral obligation.— The Watchman. TRICKS OF THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD.— Ing from his haghin but its quickened or lengthened During the tournament festivals, the noble Marquis took occasion now and again to steal away from his peers, and indulge his humour in pranks. The privations have exhausted its strength, when life is following anecdote of him we are assured, is au-thentic. Dressed in the garb of a sailor, he stroled, its neck, and closes its eyes. Its master then knows on Thursday night, into a baker's shop in Irvine, and in compliance with his request, the baker show-tempt to make it rise, for he knows the honesty of d him some flour. 'Flour !' said the Marquis, " is that flour ?" The ness, he removes the saddle, places it on the back reply was in the affirmative. "Flour!" roared the Marquis, with an oath, "infernal ground bones, you scoundrel! it was you, and such as you, that When night approaches, the jackals and hyenas at-

to Mr. Stobbie, of Newburgh, near Perth, the gen- | St. Cecilia ! I could no longer cont perceived what I had done, but Table-talk in consequence. Al of the world then as I do now. Ala

Iron, Soap

The Subscriber has now la 90 TONS No. 1 PIG and 120 Bundles 500 bars refined Iron, ass'd; . ol THN : 60 bbls. and 20 half bbls. Irish Prime M 400 boxes Yellow SOAP; 80 do. White do, 20 ditto Dipped Candles :

Which he offers for sale at low prices. sent. 13. WILLIAM CAR POLLOCK, HERRINGS, &c. prime Pollock : 50 barrels pickler 50 bbls. No. 1 Fat Herrings-gibbed

For sale by RATCHFORD & Br 27th sept. SUGAR, MOLASSES NOW LANDING-17 Hinds. Brigh SUGAR; 10 Puns. Prime Res ses; 50 bags Java Coffee; 2800 Pi

In store—32,000 Cigars. For s 4. JAMES M

with a lady who for many years wa the salt Rheum, and entirely cured by

Staten Island, July 22, 1839. Numerous verbal testimonials terranean, ter are daily received, thus provi ach Goverment, to tisfactory manner the great med

ne shu of this plan, which has both a military and a com-mercial object. These packet boats are to be of such size and construction, that they may readily be converted into ships of war of eighty guns.—N. Lead, bar healthy humors connected with the disease, and the application of the Remedy externally at the same time entirely eradicates it from the system. Many time entirely eradicates it from the system. cases have come to our knowledge where this course

has effected a perfect cure in less than one week's time. Every person afflicted with any of these com-plaints is invited to make immediate use of this valuable medicine, and get cured without delay. Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by A. B. and D. SANDS, No. 79 and 100, Fulton street, New York, and in this city by A. R. TRURO.

Oct. 11.

Drinne Mess Ports

am, on that account, for any other reason. words, my lord, I will not hear such proposals ; let me implore you never to repeat them. Keep me your prisoner for years ; take my life, if it is your pleasure—indeed, if Sir John Major be gone, I had rather die than live. But do not, I beseech ye, great duke, when a helpless woman has fallen into your wer, force her-force alone can compel me .--My lord, I faint-I can say no more.'

Here her emotion overcame her, and she fell The duke who in his own luxurious alf senseless. Italy had met with many an easier triumph could neither brook nor understand the rigid virtue of the more northern climes, caught her in his arms, while he felt his pride rebuked and his anger roused by the covered reproaches conveyed in the pathetic appeal she had just made to him. Besides, he was was determined to shorten the labour while he gain-

'I have demeaned myself," he cried ; "it is for and what time like the present, if she were but brought to life again? How now, Sebastian? I will not be intruded upon."

My lord, the enemy

"Ha, I hear it ! They have opened their batte ries. Let them roar on ; the walls of Ghent are like iron, and we are victualled for a twelvemonth. We can laugh at them for a month yet, with all their can

non." " My lord," said Sebastian, hurriedly, " they have fired upon us ere we thought it, and the citizens are in a panic. The Spanish council is assembled, and nt for you.

"The cowards !" cried Farnese. "I toil for

' My lord, the young maiden-"

" She knows not what is passing around her; speak lower then."

"His sentence is death, my lord, but all own the point is strained, and the enemy have some of our generals, on whom they may retaliate." "My lord," answered Mary, "what these terror are for what they mean—how they concern me

he kneels at your feet." "My lord," answered Mary, " what these terrors

enerals, on whom they may retaliate." I cannot in any manner conceive; but my heart "I feel that, and would respite him, but the mai-tells me something dreadful is about to be done be-"I feel that, and wonked upon, and he shall be my in-frammust be worked upon, and he shall be my in-framment. To-morrow, at noon, let the bells we something dreadful is about to be done be-fore my eyes. O great duke, have mercy upon me, holled, the drums muffled, all the pomp of a mili-my execution be most solemnly displayed, and let Sit John Major be led as to his death, in the Grass Market, hefore the church of St. Nickelas – Lucilly me dia easily, and do not put a woman to a greater and more terrible trial than human nature can endure. If I am to be the vicitm, I am ready to die; but let mean on the Dutch; I would have you spare those Market, before the church of St. Nicholas. I will me die easily, and do not prolong my suffering by who are English.

were posted two officials of the government, clad in long black cloaks, and each holding a dim flambeau of unbleached wax in his right hand, while they stood as rigid and immovable as statues, with their left hand crossed upon their breasts. The space left open before the market, and every street lead-ing to it, were growded with speciators all of them ing to it, were crowded with spectators, all of them anxious and some breathless with expectation; and

Farnese had turned deadly pale, and stood like one terior of the church, and between the fair and lofty insensible, with astonishment, but, at the voice of arches of the central aisle, were to be partially seen, as the dreamy light from the stained windows fell upon them, the proud and lordly canons of the ca-will not be baffled," he cried; "stand firm there at "Scape from you." " My lord, my lord !" cried Mary. " Submit then, and I drop my glove.

And now there came up the streets the sound of onflict and battle-cannon brayed, swords clashed, The clanour grew nearer and nearer, and emerg-ing from the street which led to the Stadhus might be seen parties of armed men, at first few, but in-

" On your lives, stand firm there !" shouted the

A sharp report was heard, and then there rang through the air a cry so loud, so thrilling, so full of anguish, that it made the blood curdle and the limbs quiver of the rudest soldier who was wading kneedeep in the slaughter below.

Farnese shuddered, and turned to Sebastian as e entered the chamber. 'Look to her there,' he aid, ' in a voice wherein so many and contrary emotions were mingled that words cannot describe We have killed her !

"My lord," said Sebastian, shuddering also, "'tis too true ; she is gone-quite dead, my lord." The duke averted his face for an instant, and

Yes, and the market now

Does the Stadthus hold out ?" As yet, my lord."

fore the government whereto I am a servant. Hang out my banner on the house-top and—Have we also supposed to be lost, togethe

"Fire them in the devil's name, Sebastian-I

ed, and nigh dead with fright, when his wife boun- and these bones are so numerous ced upon the Marquis, who threw a handful of flour replenished, that the ter into her face also, and then bolted.—The grey mare ver entirely disperse t was the better horse, however, and determined no to let the intruder off in that manner ; so out she sallied, with a face as white as the drifted snow, giving vent to a string of complimentary epithets. Marquis at last turned back, and wispering to the baker's wife that her husband was debrious, slipped a five-pound note into her band, to purchase a strait waistcoat for him. - Aur Advertiser

"LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING."-If you in tend to marry-if you think your happiness will be nsreased and your interest advanced by matrimon -be sure and ask, "look where you're goin Join yourself in union with no woman who i for she will sacrifice you with no one who is fickle for she will be estra -have rought to do with a proud one, for she will desp extravigant one, for she will you nor with an in you. Leave a coquette to the fools that further and her-let her own fire-side accommodate and a defined a woman who loves scandal as you would flee from the evil one. "Look where you're going," will sum it up. Young ladies, when you are surround-ed by dashing men-when the tones of love and the words of compliment float out together-wh are excited by the movement of the whirling by the tenderness self in that rosy atmosphere roing." Whe Here you're going.'

sing yours, or your delid n, you fancy he loves yo light invites to trusting, and the out innocence, listen with

look" here you're going." MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE. October, 1836, a number of ves port (Sunderland) during one which a storm arose, and sever received damage. One vessel, "And so will I, my child ; for I will not yield be- port, was lost, and all hands per as the crew have never since b account was ever heard of the

last few days, when she was red bour by Mr. James Gowland, b she had formerly belonged, and v

Current 50 BARRELS Canada prime Mess PC received per schooner Prudent Quebec, for sale low if applied for Oct. 4. JOHN

THE SUBSCRIE Has just received by the schr. " Pryst lingsby, from Quebec 50 BBLS. MESS PORK ; and Prime Mess attractive Which will be sold at moderatery Oct. 4.

er entirely disperse

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^{[12}s. 6d. if paid in a