

Poetry.

MY MOTHER.

NAPOLEON AND THE BRITISH SAILOR.
I love contemplating, apart
From all his homical story,
The traits that soften to our heart
Napoleon's glory.
'Twas when his banners at Boulogne
Arm'd his island every freeman,
His navy charged to capture one
Poor British seaman.
They suffered him, I know not how,
Unprisoned on the shore to roam;
And aye was bent his youthful brow
On England's home.
His eye, methinks! pursued the flight
Of birds, to Britain, half way over,
With envy; they could reach the white
Dear cliffs of Dover!
A stormy midnight watch he thought,
Than this sojourn would have been dearer,
If but the storm the vessel brought
To England nearer!
At last when care had banished sleep,
He was one morning—dreaming—doating,
An empty hogshead, on the deep
Come shoreward floating!
He hid it in a cave, and wrought
The live-long day—laborious—lurking,
Until he launched a tiny boat
By mighty working!
Heaven help us! 'twas a thing beyond
Description,—such a wretched wherry
Perhaps ne'er ventured on a pond
Or crossed a ferry.
For ploughing in the salt sea field
'Twould make the very boldest shudder;
Untarr'd—uncompass'd—and unkeel'd,—
No sail—no rudder!
From neighbouring woods he interlarded
His sorry skiff with wadded willows,
And thus equipped he would have passed
The foaming billows!
The French guard caught him on a beach—
His little argus sorely jeering,
Till tidings of him came to reach
Napoleon's hearing.
With folded arms Napoleon stood,
Serene alike in peace or danger,
And in his wonted attitude
Addressed the stranger:
"Rash youth! that wouldst yon channel pass,
With twigs and staves so rudely fashioned,
Thy heart with some sweet English lass
Must be impassioned?"
"I have no sweetheart," said the lad;
"But, absent years from one another—
Great was the longing that I had
To see my mother."
"And so thou shalt!" Napoleon said,
"Ye've both my favour justly won,
A noble mother must have bred
So brave a son."
He gave the tar a piece of gold;
And with a flag of truce commanded
He should be shipped to England Old,
And safely landed.
Our sailor old could scanty shift
To find a dinner plain and hearty;
But never changed the coin and gift
Of Buonaparte.

THOMAS CAMPBELL.

Miscellaneous.

LOVE AND MADNESS.

[From the German.]

As the Pastor and myself were returning from the sea shore, where we had been to witness the departure of an emigrant vessel, our attention was withdrawn from the incidental noise and bustle, by the sad and depressed appearance of a man who had been viewing the ship with a spy glass, and was slowly wending his way towards a small but very handsome house. He was evidently a sailor, and apparently in the meridian of life, but a deep sorrow which spoke in every feature of his face, had anticipated the work of time upon his whitened locks. "The history of that unhappy man," observed the Pastor, with a sigh, "is sad enough, and somewhat romantic."
Adam Wilson was one of the brightest and gayest boys of our schools; he had a mind upon which the common misfortunes of life made no impression, but which once deeply wounded, must inevitably be overthrown. Like most of the youths upon the coast, as soon as he was old enough he sought his fortune upon the ocean, and it was not long before he became the first mate of a ship trading to Holland. In one of his voyages to the northern provinces of that country, he became attached to the daughter of a wealthy navigator, whose rich dowry however, was the least of her merits in her lover's estimation. Her father thought differently, yet not willing to thwart his daughter's wishes, he promised his consent to the desired union, as soon as the young man should acquire a certain amount of money, which he considered a suitable equivalent for the dowry he intended to bestow upon his daughter.
Animated by a passion which swayed his whole being, Wilson engaged a lucrative situation on board of an East Indian man, and neither he nor his betrothed for a moment doubted that one single voyage in the Vrow Margaretha, would place him in a condition to claim her hand. "In one year Anna, with Divine permission, I will be with you again," said he, at parting. "Yes," answered Anna, "my heart assures me of your return."
He did indeed return at the appointed time, wealthy beyond his own anticipations, and his father-in-law's requirements; the richly laden ship lay becalmed near that beloved coast, of whose inhabitants he had received no tidings for more than a year. Adam's impatience was so great and apparent, that the phlegmatic Hollander who commanded the ship, granted him a boat and two oarsmen to enable him to proceed to B—, and visit the object of his affections. As Adam and his companions approached the land, they were struck with an astonishing change in its appearance. Their eyes vainly wandered over the level plain, in search of the well remembered windmill—the light house also had disappeared, and the water seemed to stretch inland far beyond its former boundary. At length they reached the shore, not rightly knowing where; catching a distant view of the spire of the church of B—, they again betook themselves to the boat, and rowed directly towards it.
But who can imagine the feelings of the youth, when he discovered the rich meadows, the pleasant gardens, the neat dwellings, and

the fruitful orchards had all disappeared, and the place formerly occupied by the fair village became changed into a desolating waste of waters! Eagerly did Adam look for the well remembered cottage; he thought within himself that the dwelling of his beloved must have been spared in the general destruction; but he looked in vain, and at length became convinced that further search would be useless.

"Take me hence," said he in broken accents to his companions, "this is no place for me!" He afterwards heard it related how the raging sea had broken through the dykes, sweeping everything before it, overwhelming hundreds of men, women, and children. His grief overpowered his reason, and some months of mental oblivion followed; consciousness at length awoke in his benumbed soul, and he became a wasted skeleton, as you see him now, wending his way silently and sadly back to his former house.

Here he avoided all society, and only to me confided, not indeed his sorrow—for that remained locked up in his own bosom—but his plan. He brought me a drawing of the former residence of his betrothed, which faithful memory had enabled him to sketch, and begged of me with great earnestness to assist him in erecting a similar dwelling.—The oversight of the work, he added with a sigh, shall be the business and consolation of my life; for, he confidentially whispered in my ear, "it is for Anna: You know her house is destroyed, and I have promised to build her another like it. When it is finished, she will come here and live with me."—Looking at the pale face and wandering eye of the poor sufferer, I thought within myself, it will be a deed of humanity to encourage him in this delusive hope; and consequently I entered into his views with a zeal which secured his confidence.

I took care that the work should advance as slowly as possible, and accordingly the first summer was consumed in selecting a site and laying out a garden, in which tulips and other costly flowers—which he knew to have been favorites of his betrothed—bloomed in the greatest perfection and beauty to greet her on her arrival. At length the house was finished, the dairy fitted up, and the kitchen furnished with its brightly scoured materials; all was prepared, and glistened with true Dutch neatness. But alas! no Anna came! With tender affection he sought out and re-purchased a parrot which he had brought from India for her, and in the first bitterness of his sorrow had given to a stranger. He next bought a finch, and taught it to sing her favourite airs. The poor man has done every thing that love and tenderness could suggest, but still no Anna came, and with the subtle but imperfect reasoning of insanity, he now supposed that she was delayed only by adverse winds. Since that idea took possession of his mind, he carefully notes every variation of the weather; with renewed hope he repairs every morning to the beach, and with his spy glass in his hand, spends the live long day in following every distant sail.

Just as the good Pastor had ended, we arrived in front of the house, whose friendly and cheerful exterior contrasted so strongly with the sadness and misery within. We were leaning against the garden gate, indulging the sad reflections awakened by the melancholy tale, when Adam came forward to meet us. "A pleasant evening, Adam," said the pastor in a kind and friendly tone. "Yes, a pleasant evening, Dominic," answered the stricken man: then with a smile of anguish that went to our very hearts, he immediately added "a fair wind for Anna—she will be here by morning!"

ENCOUNTER WITH PIRATES.—The following account of a bloody encounter with these freebooters of the sea is contained in a letter lately received by Captain Jenkins, of Truro, from his gallant son:—Her Majesty's Ship Wolfe, Aug. 18, Bay of Bengal. You will be surprised when I tell you I am now doing duty as first lieutenant, not having one lieutenant left. We have had some desperate fighting lately with the pirates off Trinagana, close to the Gulf of Siam, China Sea. Whilst at anchor there in a calm, last May, we observed six large boats, which came from the Island of Soolo, near Borneo, attack a large China junk of 700 tons. It being a perfect calm, the ship could not move, and, being desirous of active service, I prevailed on Captain Stanley to allow me to proceed in our boat, and rescue the junk if possible. On my way we fell in with the Hon. Company's steamer Diana, who took us in tow; the sea breeze then setting in, we steamed and sailed as fast as we could after them. The Diana is a small vessel, armed with a long cross twelve, and manned with 30 Malays. I had about 36 as fine fellows as ever went on a cutting-out expedition. On approaching within gun-shot, the pirates left the junk, and formed a close line on the starboard tack, we passing them, without firing, on the larboard to leeward. When some distance off they made a signal, and all closed for about a quarter of an hour, when they cut their stern boats away, and bore right down for us, as we thought with the intention of covering the junk, but I soon saw that we were their object, as they commenced firing from their hindmost boat. We then gave them grape and canister right and left. The slaughter was immense, as we could see them throw their dead bodies overboard, and bailing the blood out of their boats by buckets full. Their own list, taken in court, on oath by the prisoners, is as follows:—Killed, 54; wounded, 82; and 27 prisoners in the boat I captured, wherein 11 were killed. The court has awarded us the following head-money:—For 54 killed £20 each; 27 prisoners, all of whom are condemned to be hung, £20 each; and £5 a piece for the 83 wounded; making altogether £2,830. The ship shares the same as those engaged, and my share as a mate will be about £55. We had a most splendid dinner given us by the inhabitants of Singapore. Captain Stanley was voted a sword of the value of 100 guineas, to be presented to him on his arrival in England. I have a most splendid creese, which belonged to the chief of the pirates, who was cut in two by a round shot; the handle is made of ivory and gold. We engaged the pirates from two o'clock until dark, when we lost them in a squall. We met the

admiral on our return to Singapore, and received our orders to proceed to England.—*Falmouth Packet.*

POWERFUL HEARING MACHINE.—Dr. Scott has lately introduced a curious Aconitic instrument for the use of deaf persons, which he calls the Soniferon or sound bearer. The apparatus consists of a conical tympanum of metal, twelve inches in length revolving horizontally on a pillar (like a table lamp) about fourteen inches high. A helix similar to a shell, runs through the centre of the tympanum or bell, the spiral plates of which form a convoluted canal from the basis to the apex of the tympanum. The impulses of sound after traversing this labyrinth are received into a cone which transmits them in converging lines to a tapered tube, at the point of which they are brought to a focus. The end of this tube is applied to the ear, and it is to the state of concentration in which the sound is emitted from the tube, that the powerful effects of the apparatus are derived. When a person who is not deaf applies the ear to it, the effect is unpleasant; a very one appears to be speaking in a very loud tone, and a host of sounds are heard which are perceived by no other person. To the deaf ear its effects are, of course, agreeable; as it magnifies the voices to a sufficient degree to rouse the torpid organ to a sense of hearing. Its property of bringing distant voices to the ear, will doubtless call it into use in places of worship; many individuals being precluded from attending in consequence of inability to hear the voice of the minister.

TRUTH.—Adhere rigidly and undeviatingly to truth; but while you express what is true, express it in a pleasing manner. Truth is the picture, the manner is the frame that displays it to advantage. If a man blends his angry passions with his search after truth, become his superior by suppressing yours, and attend only to the justice and force of his reasoning. Truth, conveyed in austere and acrimonious language, seldom has a salutary effect, since we reject the truth, because we are prejudiced against the communication. The heart must be won before the intellect can be informed. A man may betray the cause of truth by his unseasonable zeal, as he destroys its salutary effect by the acrimony of his manner. Whoever would be a successful instructor must become a mild and affectionate friend. He who gives way to angry invectives furnishes a strong presumption that his cause is bad, since truth is best supported by dispassionate argument. The love of truth, refusing to associate itself with the selfish and dissocial passions, is gentle, dignified, and persuasive. The understanding may not be long able to withstand demonstrative evidence; but the heart which is guided by prejudice and passion, is generally proof against argumentative reasoning; for no person will perceive truth when he is unwilling to find it.—*Mackenzie's Literary Varieties.*

MARSHAL NEY'S ELDEST SON.—While in Sweden I was told of a fine trait of this young soldier, which deserves to be recorded. He married the heiress, Mademoiselle Lafitte, whose father some time afterwards became bankrupt. M. Lafitte, at the time of marriage, had all the writings prepared to settle on young Ney one of the most magnificent estates he possessed; the bridegroom elect in the ardour of his passion, and never dreaming of the uncertain position of almost all who engage in large speculations and extended banking or mercantile pursuits, destroyed the documents, expressed indignation that he could be suspected of attachment to the young lady from interested motives. When the failure of the house at Paris took place, the above estate, which would have been safe had it been possessed by young Ney, was one of the first objects seized by the creditors.—*Lord Londonderry's Northern Courts of Europe.*

MAIL COACH GUARDS.—Circulars have been directed to all Mail Coach Guards from the General Post-office, offering those under three years in the service £70 per annum, three years to ten years £100, on years to fifteen years £116 do., above fifteen years £130, in lieu of all fees and gratuities whatsoever. The guards already in the service may have the option of receiving their pay and fees as now, or to accept the above; but if they accept the above rate, they must receive no fees on pain of instant dismissal.

HOW TO CATCH A PICKPOCKET.—They nab pickpockets in Boston by taking an empty pocket book, passing a string round it, fastening one end to the pocket, and allowing the rogues to nibble. They soon make a desperate plunge, and are regularly nibbled.—*New York Mirror.*

EFFECTS OF STEAM NAVIGATION.—The effect of the successful voyages of steam vessels between England and the United States in the way of increasing the intercourse between the two countries, seems likely to be very great. It appears from the following extract from a recent letter from Philadelphia, that even medical practitioners in this country are likely to derive advantage from it:—"I am told the access between the two countries is now more easy and agreeable, and can be effected in much shorter time, than a journey to many parts of this country. Tell Mrs. —, that one of my neighbours, Mrs. —, has embarked in the steamer *Great Western* by herself to consult a physician in London, in respect of deafness, and that she expects to return by the same conveyance in the course of a few weeks."

SHAKING HANDS.—Two duellists having exchanged shots without effect, one of the seconds interfered, and proposed that the parties should shake hands. To this the other second objected as unnecessary, "For," said he, "their hands have been shaking this half hour."

CO-PARTNERSHIP.—THE undersigned having entered into Co-partnership, the business heretofore conducted by DUNCAN BARBER, will be in future carried on in the Firm of DUNCAN BARBER & COMPANY.

DUNCAN BARBER.
LAWRENCE WM. GALL.
Springhill, Fredericton, Nov. 17, 1838.

NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVACOS TIA LAND COMPANY.

To the Editor of the Royal Gazette, at Fredericton, N. B.

LONDON, Sept. 1, 1838.

SIR,—I shall feel obliged by your publishing the accompanying letter for my own satisfaction as well as that of my friends in the Province.

I am, Sir,

Your very obed't Servant,

E. N. KENDALL,

Late Commissioner.

N. B. & N. S. LAND COMPANY.

Copthall Court, London.

Sept. 1, 1838.

SIR,—We are instructed by the Court of Directors of the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company, with reference to your letter of the 29th May last, to state that in terminating the connexion between yourself and the Company as Chief Commissioner, nothing has arisen that can in the slightest degree, cast an imputation upon your character as an Officer and a Gentleman, or in any way affect the reputation you have established for energy, zeal, and integrity; and the Court of Directors have much pleasure in wishing you every success in your future undertakings.

We have the honor to be, Sir,

Your very obedient servants,

By order of the

Court. J. BAINBRIDGE.

W. AGGAS.

To EDWARD NICOLAS KENDALL, Esquire, R. N. late Chief Commissioner, &c. &c. &c.
October 23, 1838.—12w.

VALUABLE PROPERTY.

For sale upon advantageous terms, by ROBERT RANKIN & CO.

A VALUABLE Building Lot and Wharf Lots, in front of the Honorable J. S. SAUNDERS, lying between the Market House square and Jackson's Hotel.

Two Town Lots near the Catholic Chapel, fronting on Brunswick and George Streets.

A Lot of about sixty acres near Blake's Mills on the Nashwaak.

A Lot on the Nashwaak near the Ferry, formerly owned by Donald McLeod, deceased.

A Lot in the Parish of Woodstock, near Eel River, containing two hundred acres.

A wilderness Lot in the Parish of Woodstock, in rear of Land owned by JOHN DIBBLE, Esquire, containing two hundred acres.

A Lot of one hundred acres in the Parish of Brighton, granted to — Gray.

A Lot of one hundred acres in the Parish of Perth, granted to Robert Woodward.

A Lot of one hundred acres in the Parish of Andover, granted to — Smith.

For particulars apply to

WILLIAM J. BEDELL,

April 6, 1838. Fredericton.

Botsford Mill Flour.

THE subscribers having erected Mills on the Little River Falls, in the neighbourhood of this City, for the manufacture of Flour, and having likewise imported per ship *Eagle*, from London, a very superior lot of best Dantzic Red and White WHEATS, beg leave to inform the public, that they will continue to keep on hand at their Store, No. 28, South Market Wharf, best Superfine and Fine FLOUR, in barrels and in bags—which they will warrant equal in quality to that imported from the United States; and as they intend selling on reasonable terms for cash or other approved payment, they trust they will be favoured with a share of the public patronage. Bakers will do well to call and examine for themselves. OWENS & DUNCAN.
St. John, August 4, 1838.

Extensive Assortment of Fall GOODS, FURS, &c.

A Large Bale of Buffalo SKINS, 94 Siberian Squirrels, Fitch, Sable, and common Muffs; Boas to match, 8 doz. Fur and Down Ruffs; Gentlemen's fur Gaitlets, Mitts, and Gloves; Ladies fur lined Gloves, and Boots, 4 doz. superior Astracan Skins. A large quantity of Gentlemen's, Boys and infants Caps; together with an assortment of other Goods, suitable for the season, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.

HENRY FISHER, JR.

October 30, 1838.

STOVES AND STOVEPIPE.

AN excellent assortment of Rotary and other cooking STOVES, of the most approved patterns. ALSO,—Canada Close STOVES, from 18 to 28 inches. Sheet Iron STOVES, assorted sizes—and Stovepipe, of the best description, 3, 6, and 7 inches in diameter, with elbows to match. For sale at the lowest rates for cash. By

R. CHESTNUT.

Fredericton, October 9, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the estate of DAVID NEVENS, late of the Parish of Waterborough, in Queen's county, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same within six months, and all persons indebted are requested to make immediate payment to

GEORGE NEVENS, Executor.

CHARLES GIDNEY, Solicitor.

Gagetown, 14th July, 1838.

NOTICE.

A LARGE quantity of imported SEED WHEAT and OATS, of the first quality, to be sold to Cash.

Samples to be seen at the office of the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company.

R. HAYNE, COMMISSIONER.

St. Mary's, 17th August, 1838.

The Subscriber

HAS just received a supply of Westphalia HAMS, Soda and Water BISCUITS, and other articles, which he offers for sale.

H. JACKSON.

Jackson's Hotel, 2d Nov. 1838.

WM. MOORE,

in Smith,

WISHES to inform his friends and the public, that he has now on hand, and is constantly working up, SHEET IRON STOVES and STOVE PIPE, of every description, which he offers at very reduced prices for cash.

Shop opposite the residence of H. G. Clopper Esquire.

Country orders punctually attended to. Fredericton, Sept. 25, 1838.

POST OFFICE.

Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1838.

List of Letters remaining in Office at this date

A

David Armstrong, John B. Andrew.

B

John Brymner, John Bubar, F. A. Babcock, E. L. Burpe, Harry Babbitt, Mrs. Anne Bradley, Richard Best, Thos. Beecroft, James Brown, Esq., Lawrence Bent, John L. Brown, James Burbage, David Barr, Lawrence Bent, Margaret Bridges, E. Brothwick, John Bridge, Christopher Brown, William Boyd, Revd. S. Busby.

C

John Carson, John Christy, George Christy John Crawford, A. Crookshank, Wm. Campbell, Wm. Carrick, Edward Cooper, Mary Ann Car, Archd. Charters, G. B. Covert, Martin Carria, Revd. Mr. Cumming, N. Cory, William Chandler, Michael Carran, William Campbell, Everet Christie, Maria Crosier, Wm. Crangle, Owen Conaway, Fras. Campbell, Andrew Crookshank, John Carranealias Carey, George Clements, Martin H. Cox, Thomas Croker, Margt. Clerry, S. C. Cochran, Charles Croyne, Larry Crook, James Coulter, Thos. Crocker, Denison Cox, Donald Cameron, John Cromer, Peggy Caraghann.

D

E. Daverson, Hector Drolet, H. P. Deveber, George Davidson, A. Denkin, James Darkis, John E. Dow, (3.) James Donovan, Sisty Dougherty, David Daris, James Dutcher, Mrs. Daily, A. Donald, Susan Dougherty, Asa Dow, Rev. — Dunphy, David Donnelly.

E

David G. Elkins, Stephen Estebrooks, William Edgar, Joseph F. Estabrooks, L. J. Evans, G. Estey.

F

E. Farrel, (2.) Thos. Fraser, M. Fisher, Horace Foster, Thoma Francis, J. W. Forrests John Frame, Mr. Forss, Mary Farrelly.

G

Mary Groves, Geo. N. Gordon, Jno. Greenh, Thos. Gill Thos. Gleason.

H

Benjn. Hanson, (3.) G. L. Holmes, Sarah Hamilton, Saml. Hagghe, John Harvey, John Hasey, Lawrence Huges, Miss Hazen, John Harrison, Eben. Horton, Rubin Hoborn, Catherine Harvey, Jno. Hall, Mary Ann Haydan, (3.) Benjn. Hanson, Mary Howard, G. P. Harvey, George Hoburn, James Heath.

I & J

O. C. Joyce, Thomas John, Z. Jonett.

K

Ann Kelly, Mr. Danet, Ber. Kenny, Peter Kean, Thos. Kennedy, John Kennedy, A. Kerwick, William Knowles, John Karr.

L

Daniel Lord, J. Large, Eliza Lumpkins, Mr. Lusty, John Long, John Leslie, Thos. Lindsay, John Lypsit, Andrew Love, Thos. Lanning, David Lanergan, Joseph Lustie.

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J. W. O'Dougherty, Margt. O'Donnel.

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Q

James Quig.

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William Rosborough, John Rowne, Aron Robertson, James Reed, Betsy Ross, O. Ratican, Edwd. Rielly, J. W. M. Ruel, Daniel Reed, John Ritchie, John Russel.

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V

John Vance.

W

George Wightman, (7.) Bryan Whyte, James Woodman, D. A. Withrow, John Walsh, Joseph Whitaker, O. Warren, N. Wheeler, Jos. Westall, John Wilson.

N. B. Persons asking for any of the above will please say that they are advertised.

WM. B. PHAIR, Post Master.

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