

PALESTINE.

Oh land of Canaan—pleasant land!  
With milk and honey once o'erflowing—  
Where once the rose of Sharon bloomed,  
Where white-flowered myrtles once were growing—  
All dreary now and desolate—  
The olive and the cheering vine,  
Are trampled down by ruthless feet,  
Ah woe is me for Palestine!

In untamed majesty erect  
Still rise the peaks of Lebanon,  
In wreath of snow and cypress clad,  
But all the cedar trees are gone! (a)  
The surges still unweary beat  
Where Carmel rears his rugged brow,  
But now no prophet-seer ascends  
To watch the cloud arriving slow!

Yet it shall rise—yet it shall spread,  
Though small at first—an infant's hand—  
Yet it shall rise, and spread and cheer  
With genial showers the drooping land!  
Strong is the LORD—His word is sure!  
Strong is the LORD—He hath sworn  
Thy rose shall bud and blossom yet,  
Where rankle now the briar and thorn.

The Gentile nations plot and plan—  
And Kings combine—and armies move—  
Blind fools!—they little know what arm  
Is ruling all, unseen—above.  
An upstart Pharaoh sends his swarms,  
To turn, to slaughter, to destroy,  
And Europe's navies crowd the shores,  
To help the Moslem Sultan boy.

The Maronites—the proud-souled Druse—  
In freedom's cause, a noble band,  
Are leagued in vain!—in vain they arm,  
The LORD still frowns upon the land!  
Oh rend the heavens, LORD!—come down,  
Before thee bid the mountains flow!  
See, LORD—thy house, once beautiful—  
Thy holy cities—all laid low! (b)

Oh for the son of Jesse's lyre—  
Or Jeremiah's patriot numbers, (c)  
To rouse the scattered tribes once more,  
The couching lion from his slumbers!—  
Oh for the prophet Daniel's prayer—  
His breathless—panting supplication, (d)  
To call down showers of grace once more  
On God's beloved—chosen nation!

Oh, men of Judah!—Men of Judah!—  
Can ye thus tamely—idly stand?  
Will ye be called the only men  
Who love no more their father-land?  
Up, men of Judah!—up!—arouse ye!  
Gather your silver and your gold—(e)  
Assemble—claim the land God gave ye—(f)  
Be wisely strong—be meekly bold!

Oh, daughters of Jerusalem!  
How can ye braid your glossy hair,  
How can ye join the dance and song,  
While Zion's hill lies waste and bare?  
If these, oh Zion, I forget,  
Let my right hand forget its skill!  
Yea, if above my chiefest joy  
I do not think on Zion still! (g)

ELIASHIB. (h)

(a) A few of the sacred cedars remain, but in the last stages of decay.  
(b) Isaiah, lxxv. (c) Lamentations.  
(d) Daniel, ix. 16—19. (e) Isaiah ix. 9; Hagai, ii. 8.  
(f) Genesis, xv. 18. "Unto thee seed have I given this land—from the river of Egypt to the great river—the river Euphrates."  
(g) Psalm cxxxvii.  
(h) *Anglice*—My God will bring back.

A CONTRAST.

BY THE LATE REV. MATTHEW WILKES.  
Calculate the weights and measures,  
Past, and present, and to come.  
Of your worldly, sensual pleasures:  
State at large the mighty sum;  
Tell me, are they not a bubble,  
Blown by sin's fantastic breath,  
Agitated now with trouble,  
Bursting soon in endless death?

Calculate again the measure,  
Past, and present, and to come,  
Of the Christian's holy pleasure;  
State at large the mighty sum;  
Tell me—is it not a river,  
Ever flowing, ever free,  
God alone the gracious giver?  
Stop—and drink, and happy be.

Miscellaneous.

[From Geramb's Pilgrimage.]

THE RUINS OF BALBECK.

Under the name of the famous ruins of Balbeck are comprehended those of two principal temples, dedicated to the worship of the Sun, the more considerable of which is situated to the north west of the other. The loftiness of the walls, and of such of the columns as time has spared, the boldness of the vaulted roofs, the incredible bulk of the stones in their various dimensions,\* the delicacy, the richness, the variety, the profusion of the sculptures and ornaments, the numberless fragments of capitals, friezes, entablatures, cornices, with which the inner area is strewn, those which you meet with scattered about everywhere outside the enclosure, excite, ravish, and finally tire admiration. The soul has need to take breath, as it were, and to rest from the fatigue of admiring, that it may begin again, and admire anew. All that it has hitherto considered as great now appears little. The feelings which it experiences, at the same time that the eye and the thought are wandering from object to object, are reproduced, developed, multiplied, and succeed each other with such rapidity, that it can scarcely distinguish, and still less find expressions to describe them. What I can best explain to you is the situation of the different edifices which these ruins still permit one to observe, without scrupulously binding myself to strict mathematical accuracy.

The first, that is the larger of the two temples, stands in the direction from east to west, on a line of such extent that the eye cannot measure it. A magnificent portico, raised upon an esplanade, bounded by two pavilions, formed the entrance. In the space between the pavilions were twelve columns, the bases of which are still distinguishable.

Beyond this portico is an hexagonal court, nearly two hundred feet in diameter, enclosed by a series of regular chambers or chapels, opening to the interior; and the roofs of which, now in ruins, were supported by columns systematically arranged, and in equal number on every side.

This court is but the vestibule, if I may be permitted to say so, of the temple proper. Most of them, that is to say, the smallest, are from eight to ten feet long, and six or seven broad. Others, and in no small number, are thirty feet long, and six or seven broad. One, left unfinished, being cut on three sides only, is sixty-nine feet long, thirteen broad, and the same thick.

allowed the expression, to another more elevated and much more spacious court, to which you ascend by a very gentle slope. This second court is square. On the right and left, against the lateral walls by which it is enclosed, are backed seven large chapels, the second and fifth of which are semicircular and the others square, without any other entrance than the vacant space between the columns on which the roofs rested. In the interior of them you perceive a sort of niches, either salient, or formed in the wall; destined no doubt, to receive the statues of the deities worshipped there, as well as the sun.

Advancing from the middle of the quadrangular court, in a right line towards the east, you enter the sanctuary, that is to say, the temple, properly so called, to which all the preceding buildings are but accessories. It is a parallelogram, about two hundred and seventy feet long, and rather more than half as wide. It presents ten columns in front, and nineteen on either flank. Of these columns there now remain but six, between the ninth and the sixteenth of the left flank. The enormous thickness and their height, which is upwards of seventy feet, assist one to form some idea of what the temple was when entire. In the course of ages, the winds deposited on the entablature, which still covers their tops, a heap of vegetable dust, in which they afterwards sowed the seeds of a multitude of plants, whose stems, foliage, and, at certain seasons of the year, flowers, hanging down in garlands, produce an effect that is quite picturesque. These six columns are to be seen at a great distance. We perceived them between the trees of Balbeck, as soon as we entered the valley, which we traversed in the morning.

To what age, to what nation, belongs this monument? This, archaeology, disconcerted by the silence of history, has not been able to determine in a precise manner. Some writers assign for its date the reign of Antoninus Pius, that is, the middle of the second century. It must be admitted, that the Corinthian order, which prevails throughout the whole of the architecture, and some inscriptions in which the name of that prince occurs, seem, at first, to favour this opinion. But the perceptible differences to be remarked either in the quality or the cutting of the stones and the marbles used in the construction of the sacred edifices—the evidently more antique character of certain ornaments—the little correspondence, or even harmony, which they have with other ornaments, in a more modern style and taste—and the particular type of certain subjects, represented by the sculpture—all incline the inquirer to go back much further to discover their real origin; and, in thus going back they are lost in the night of ages, where not the least glimmer of light breaks through the profound darkness. The Arabs, who care little for the objections of science, are the only persons who have not been puzzled to tell the epoch and the author of the wonders of Balbeck. They ascribe the honor of them to Solomon, whose name is always upon their lips, whenever a question arises concerning the founder of buildings, anterior to the Christian era, of which some traces are yet to be found in Palestine or in Syria: and to explain how so many stones, so many prodigious blocks, whose bulk, length, and weight, appear so totally disproportionate to the strength of man, and the power of the levers known at the period which they assign, could be extracted from the quarry, cut, removed, and raised, they hesitated not to assert, that the prodigy of so inconceivable an operation is due to genius, who performed the work under the orders of the great king.

The second temple, to the southwest, is of a later period. The name of Caracalla, met with in some inscriptions, has led to the conjecture, that it was erected or repaired during the reign of that emperor, about the commencement of the third century. But, as the stones of this edifice furnish the same indications as those of the great temple, it has thence been concluded, that it was partly built with the materials of the latter, or that it was itself a re-construction of a more ancient temple from its own ruins.

This temple, standing on rather lower ground, is an oblong square, with the entrance towards the east. Though it is not possible, either within or without, to follow the details, unless by passing over the immense quantities of rubbish, it is, nevertheless, in much better preservation than the other temple. The outer walls, which supported the roof, now fallen in, are still standing. Their height is about six fathoms. On their inner face, among other very rich ornaments, are to be seen several niches of exquisite workmanship, between which rise fluted pilasters of the Corinthian order, surmounted by an entablature, the frieze of which is a garland admirably sculptured. On the outside, in a line parallel with the walls, ran a peristyle or portico, nine feet wide. The roof, formed of concave stones, adorned with sculpture representing the gods or the heroes of paganism, was supported by a series of columns of the same order as the temple, about eight fathoms in height, and five feet in diameter. There were eight in front, and thirty on the flanks; no more than seventeen are now left.

Beneath the pavement, encumbered with the immense ruins of the temples, there is a subterranean vault of the like extent. It is about 30 feet in height. The stones of which it is built are said to be not less surprising for their dimensions than those observed above. I had not time to inspect it.

History, which, by a remarkable disposition of Providence, is frequently silent respecting the origin of families, of nations, and of their institutions, or which records only uncertain and obscure things concerning them, because, in general, what it would have to say would only serve to gratify a vain and sterile curiosity; history, I say, never fails to mark their development, their transitory greatness, their fall, and their ruin; and God will this, because there the pride of man finds grand instruction and awful lessons. It is impossible to consider, with some attention, the incredible solidity of the walls, of the columns, of the vaults, in short, of the different parts still remaining of the sacred edifice of Balbeck, one is astonished that the entire monument is not yet standing, and one is tempted to believe that it was the hand of man, often more destructive than that of time, which made the ruins spread out before one's

eyes; but the fact is not so. It is true that, when Christianity began to supersede, in Heliopolis, a worship not merely idolatrous but hideously obscene, Christians, fired with a holy zeal, did break in pieces the statues of the gods to whom the religion of the country made it a duty to sacrifice the chastity of virgins; but the temple remained. It was purified and converted by the Emperor Theodosius into a church, and was used for the Christian worship till the moment when the country fell under the dominion of the Arabs. Twice has Celo-Syria been since visited by earthquakes; twice has the ground trembled beneath the ponderous masses of Balbeck; and twice has the shock disjoined, dislocated, thrown down, the most elevated parts, and piled ruins upon ruins. It was not till then, that the barbarous hand of man interfered. Turkish avarice and cupidity fell foul of columns and arches, for the sake of the iron cramps which fastened them together; and, to obtain these, it set to work to mutilate the fragments.

I quitted the ruins with the last gleam of twilight, and I must confess, that already I no longer felt in my soul that passionate admiration, the emotions of which had constantly agitated me during the long hours that I had spent in examining the temples, or that painful regret which had so keenly affected it at the sight of such a mighty destruction. It was wholly engrossed by other thoughts. What are become of the priests, the worship, the festivals of Balbeck? All gone, all swept away? What had become of the gods? The gods! they did not last so long as their sanctuaries, as their images, fragments of which I may possibly have seen. \* \* \* And I felt more deliciously the happiness which the Christian enjoys to know and to serve the true God, the great God, the God of gods, Him whose worship will not finish with ages, Him whose priests succeed each other from generation to generation; Him who shall never cease to have temples on earth, till the earth itself is dissolved, and to receive there the homage and adoration of His servants; till He shall have collected them all in the eternal temple of the heavens.

AN OLD NEWSPAPER.—There is nothing more beneficial to the reflecting mind than the perusal of an old newspaper. Though a silent preacher, it is one which conveys a moral more palpable and forcible than the most elaborate discourse. As the eye runs down its diminutive and old-fashioned columns, and peruses its quaint advertisements and by-gone paragraphs, the question forces itself on the mind—Where are now the busy multitudes whose names appear on these pages?—where is the puffing auctioneer, the pushing tradesman, and bustling merchant, the calculating lawyer, who each occupies a space in such chronicles of departed time? Alas, they have passed away like their forefathers, and are no more seen! From these considerations the mind naturally turns to the period when we, who may enjoy our little span of existence in this chequered scene, shall have gone down into the dust, and shall furnish the same memorial to our children that our fathers do to us? The sun will then shine as bright, the flowers will bloom as fair, the face of Nature will be as pleasing as ever—while we are reposing in our narrow cells, heedless of everything that once charmed and delighted us.

A RACE OF TEN THOUSAND.—In the attack on Toulouse, the Spaniards, anxious to monopolise all the glory, made their movements a little too soon, before they were supported by the British troops. The consequence was, they got into a fire their heroes could not sustain, and the whole of them set off in full run to the rear. The Duke of Wellington regarded them some time, expecting they would stop in the rear of the English, who had moved forward and obliged the French to retire; but no such thing: they absolutely ran off out of sight, when Wellington exclaimed—"Well, hang me if I ever saw 10,000 men run a race before."

TIGHT LACING.—"The higher mortality of English women by consumption may be ascribed partly to the indoor life which they lead, and partly to the compression preventing the expansion of the chest, by costume. In both ways they are deprived of free draughts of vital air, and the altered blood deposits tuberculous matter with a fatal and unnatural facility. Thirty-one thousand and ninety English women died in one year, (the year ending June 30th, 1839,) of the incurable malady! Will not this impressive fact induce persons of rank and influence to set their countrywomen right in the article of dress, and lead them to abandon a practice which disfigures the body, strangles the chest, produces nervous or other disorders, and has an unquestionable tendency to implant an incurable hectic malady in the frame? Girls have no more need of artificial bones and bandages than boys."—Appendix to the Second Annual Report of the Registrar General of Births, Deaths, and Marriages.

EARLY RISING CLUB.—A club under this title exists at Wellington, Shropshire, and numbers very many young men among its members. The first regulation of the club is, "That every member of this society shall, from the 4th of May until the 5th of September in the present year, and in every succeeding year from the 25th of March to the 25th of September, meet at the alcove on the Talbot Bowling-green, by six o'clock in the morning, or forfeit 3d.; and no members shall be excused unless they are, or have been, upon the green, by the regular entrance, before the church clock has finished striking six."

TEMPER.—A bad temper, in a woman poisons all her happiness, and "turns her milk into gall"—blights her youth, and brings on premature, fretful old age—palls all her enjoyments—banishes her friends, and renders her home comfortless and barren. Far different is the happy life of the sweet temper and mild deportment of an amiable wife, who, if afflictions cross her husband abroad, finds comfort and consolation in his domestic—is happy in a companion whose temper is like the silver surface of a lake—calm, serene, and untroubled.

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE PRINCESS AUGUSTA.—A few years back Her Royal High-

ness paid a visit to the ruins of Feversay Castle. She entered into familiar conversation with the aged female whose province it is to point out the more remarkable features of the scene to occasional visitors. After some interval, the Princess took a seat on a camp stool and continued for a considerable time to sketch the surrounding objects. When she had completed her task, she asked the aged cicerone to procure some boiling water, and partook of tea with her attendants. During the whole time, the Princess occasionally directed her conversation to the female already mentioned, and that with such a perfect absence of every thing approaching to supercilious pretension, that the woman remained in entire ignorance of the quality of her guests, until the parting liberality of the Princess, upon a scale to which the receiver of her bounty was but little accustomed, induced her to make enquiries which led to a recognition of the rank of her illustrious guest.

Above 30,000 birds, chiefly the common fowl, have been hatched by Artificial Incubation, during the two years this system has been before the public; the eggs used have exceeded 40,000, being a failure of about one-fourth; most of the birds are reared and fatten well, the average loss being less than in the farm-yard.

Beware of the critical hearing of sermons preached by good men. It is an awful thing to be occupied in balancing the merits of a preacher, instead of the demerits of yourself.

We are told that a fly lays four times during the summer, each time eighty eggs, which makes three hundred and twenty; and it is computed that the produce of a single fly, in the course of the summer, amounts to three millions eight thousand three hundred and twenty nine.

Sir Walter Scott, alluding to the amount of a tailor's bill on fitting out his eldest son as a cavalry officer, said—"They say it takes nine tailors to make a man—apparently one is sufficient to ruin him."

VALUABLE ISLAND LOTS FOR SALE.

On Tuesday the 16th February, 1841, at 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Room over Mr. Hatheway's Store, in Fredericton, will be sold to the highest bidder, the following Valuable Island Properties, being part of the Real Estate of the late PETER FRASER, Esquire, viz:—

FOUR LOTS on Sugar Island, containing 10 acres each, opposite the residence of Mrs. Manson. Thirty eight Lots on the Madam Keswick Island, containing 41 acres each, including the Little Keswick Island.

ALSO—A College Lot, containing 12 acres, situated on the College Hill, on the South side of the Road leading past the College, subject to a rent of Twelve Shillings per annum. The rent can be redeemed, and the purchaser obtain a title or fee simple on payment to the College of Ten Pounds.

Terms:—25 per cent. on the day of Sale; the remainder in 4, 8 and 12 months, upon the purchaser giving unexceptionable security for the payment, with interest.

B. ROBINSON, Executor.  
Fredericton, 19th Sept. 1840.

The following Properties will also be sold at an early period after the above; Persons wishing to purchase any part thereof, are recommended to examine the premises, and make application to the undersigned, at Saint John, or to D. L. ROBINSON, Esquire, Barrister, in Fredericton:—

1300 acres near the Mouth of the Restook.  
The Farm at the Woodstock Ferry, containing 850 acres of excellent Land, with Stock, &c.

The Island at Woodstock, known as Griffith's Island, containing 63 acres, with 200 acres on the bank of the River, opposite.

120 acres on Long Island, in the Parish of Prince William, being the principal part of said Island.

The whole of the above may be classed with the richest Land in the Province, and is well worthy the attention of the public.

B. R.

EMIGRANT AGENCY OFFICE.

Fredericton, Sept. 26, 1840.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the Office of the Assistant Emigrant Agent will be kept in the lower part of the Phoenix House, immediately opposite the Army Hospital; and that the hours will be the same as at other public offices,—from ten till three o'clock; where Immigrants and others can transact business connected with that Department, and advice and assistance will be afforded to persons, wishing to obtain land for settlement, or who may desire employment in this Province. Persons having Landed Property to dispose of can have a description of the same entered in a Book to be kept for that purpose; and applications for servants or labourers that may be received at this Office, will be registered in a similar manner.

EDMUND WARD, Assistant Emigrant Agent.  
Letters to be forwarded post paid.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscribers in returning their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the encouragement and support afforded them since their commencement in business, beg to inform them that they have entered into Co-partnership with Mr. JOHN WALLACE, of Glasgow, and will continue business under the style of

Munro, Wallace & Co.

and hope by punctuality and attention, with the advantage of having their Goods well selected in the British Markets, and offered here at moderate prices, to merit a share of confidence and patronage.

Fall GOODS hourly expected.  
G. & J. MUNRO.  
Fredericton, 1st October, 1840.

TO BE LET.

A very advantageous stand for business, comprising a SHOP with either one or two OFFICES, to be let to the subscriber.  
THOMAS GARDINER.  
Fredericton 23d September, 1840.

DEEDS, LEASES, Bonds and Mortgages.

For sale at this Office.

POST OFFICE.  
Fredericton, Sept. 5, 1840.

List of Letters remaining in Office at this date.

A  
Mr. Samuel A. Akerly, James Adams, Geo. Anderson, Peter Ackerman, Mrs. Mary Allen.

B  
Duncan Barber, Gravill Barr, Mrs. Gray Brown, Mr. Breen, J. Brewer, G. F. Bert Lewis Bloodworth, James Bresland, Thomas Boulter, William Bell, John D. Bradley, John Burns, Thomas Brown, Samuel Bird, Miss Bleain.

C  
William Crowe, William Camron, Jerry Connor, Mary Crossbey, Richard Carman, (2.) John Cambridge, James R. Cliff, William Copeland, James Craig, Mrs. Ruth Clark, Miss P. Close, Isaac Comsay, Edmund P. Cliff, Patrick Cunningham, Patrick Canott, George Carchrae, John Carmichael, Michae, Crowley, Mr. Clirans, John Clayton, Robert Combs, Pierce Cote, (2.) Daniel Cleugh, Andrew Crookshank, Isaac Cote, Mary Cambell, (2.) Bridget Cluney, Joshua Currie, John S. Coy, O. Currier, David Carson, Thomas Cassidy, (2.) Nathaniel Cameron, John Crawford, Bridget Cooney, John Campbell.

D  
Justus Dunham, Henry Dougherty, E. R. Doherty, James Dixon, Mr. Nathaniel Doyen, Mrs. S. M. Duff, Patrick Dolan, Catharine Doltan, William Delaney, Asa Dow, (2.) Miss E. Dugan, (2.) Mr. Davis, Matthew Duffy.

E  
John Evans, James Edments, Samuel B. Estey, Thomas Edgar, Robert Elliott, Miss Ann Evans, John Erismstrong, Miss M. Ewing, R. J. Edghill, John Elliott, Daniel Egan, John Elkin.

F  
Patrick Fenham, Miss E. Ford, James Fry A. H. Fluing.

G  
Joseph Gamble, Thomas Gray, John Graham, John Gunley, Patrick Golden, F. M. Gordon, (2.) Mr. Graham, Catharine Gallagher, Mr. Gibson, Charles Good, Thomas Gibson, Mr. Gabel, Gilbert Graham, W. Golober.

H  
James Hennessy, Thomas Heney, George Hamilton, James Hodge, James Henderson, (2.) John Holman, Mr. Hunnat, Aaron Hart, Thomas Herbert, Lawrence Hughes, Mrs. Barbara Hallett, James Harrison.

I & J  
John Johnston, (2.) Xenophen Jouett, (3.) J. William Johnston.

K  
Charles Kewer, Isaac and Mr. Kilbern, Berned Kuney, (2.) Mrs. Keating.

L  
Moses Laurence, Thomas Leary, (2.) Mr. Lane, John Lindsay, E. H. Lambard, Ruth Long, John Lint, William Late, (2.) William Leane, W. M. Leggett, Thomas Longstaff.

M & Mc.  
John Maher, David Monteith, Messrs. Miles & Smith, (2.) Rev. John Magee, (2.) Master Charles M'Alhore, John M'Donald, Mr. Many, John F. Moeller, Hugh S. Millar, Elizabeth Mulhollin, Nancy M'Laughlin, Jas. Macalroy, John M'Donald, James Miles, Mrs. Sarah M'Kay, Hugh Montgomery, John Melton, Anthony M'Mahon, Mr. Mackintosh, John L. Marsh, (2.) Patrick Monagh u, (2.) Richard B. M'Nele, Adam M'Farlin, Alex. M'Lauchlin, William Monaghan, Frances Miller, Thomas M'Caflerty, Charles Moor, James Miles, Robert M'Lean, Edward M'Guiley, Mary Mintian, John Melony, Alex. Mackintosh, William Moor, Edward M'Gibson, Jas. More, Alexander Mitchell, James A. Miles, P. M'Sorley, Charles Marsh.

N  
Mrs. Nash, Mr. North, Jr. Morgan Nason, David Nason, Mary Nealy, Thomas Nowman, Thomas Neven, Charles Nevers.

O  
Mr. O'Nale, Hugh O'Callaghan, Honara O'Leary, John O'Connors.

P  
William Parrell, Cyrus Perkins, William Porley, Mrs. C. Phillips, Thomas Poppers, Captain J. H. Pillsbury, William Perley, Jas. Payne, David Pickard, (3.)

R  
Andrew Rice, John Rowen, (2.) Samuel Reynolds, (2.) Daniel Reed, Miss Mary Ann Rigby.

S  
Michael Sick, Mrs. Solven, John Scott, Mr. Sansouny, Hugh Sands, Eleanor Simont, Mr. Smith, Ezekiel Sloat, John G. Schlund, Wm. Smith, Ezra Slack, Thomas Sunnons, D. Shay, Catherine Scallen, Adam Stein, Mrs. M. Sconosen, William Scallan.

T  
Alexander Truscett, John Thoulinson, John Topham, (2.) Robert Tait, R. Tulhey, (2.) Michael Tuley, Benjamin Tibbitts, Stephen Tracy, Augustin Tanguare, H. Topham, J. Tomlinson.

U & V  
Charles Upham, Thomas V. Vance.

W  
Nicholas Wheeler, Sr. John B. Whalen, Samuel Walker, Nehemiah Wright, Mr. Wodforde, (2.) John Walker, Wm. Weade, Thomas Wilson, Bridget Walsh, Geo. Woods, (2.) Stephen White, John Wood, Thomas Watkins, Thomas Walsh, J. Wright, Mrs. Ann Wake, Mrs. Wivell, Rev. J. Wivell, Miss Wildman.

N. B. Persons asking for any of the above Letters, will please say they are advertised.  
W. B. PHAIR, Post Master.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demand against the estate of the late PETER FRASER, Esquire, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested, to D. LUDLOW ROBINSON, Esquire, Barrister; and all persons indebted to the said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned at Saint John, or the Cashier of the Central Bank in Fredericton, whose receipt will be valid.

B. ROBINSON, Executor.  
Fredericton, 18th September, 1840.