

Poetry.

BABYLON.

I climb the cliff—I crossed the rock—
I trod the desert's old—
I passed the wild Arabian's tents,
The Syrian shepherd's fold;
Behind me far all haunts of men
Stretched into distance gray,
When spread before me, lone and wide,
The plain of Shinar lay;
The boundless plain of far Shinar,
Abdallah read the silent stars,
And watched their mystic track.

Where art thou, gem of the rich earth?
City of far renown,
The glory of the proud Chaldees,
The green earth's ancient crown!
Where lies the lake, that gleaming wide,
Gave back thy hundred towers?
Where are thy gardens of delight?
Thy cedar shaded bowers?
Where, where—oh, where rolls rapidly
Thine ever flashing river,
Past marble gate and columned tower,
Guarding thy walls for ever?

There is no voice of gladness here,
No breath of song floats by;
I hearken—but the moaning wind
Is all that makes reply.
Solemn and lone the silent marsh
Spreads endlessly around,
And shapeless are the ruined heaps
That strew the broken ground,
Sadly above huge outlines dim,
Sighs the lone willow bough—
The last, last voice of Babylon,
Its only music now.

Son of Mandane! by whose hand
The doomed city fell—
The swift of whose soldiery
Climbed tower and citadel;
Thy fondest revel and mirth,
Thy fondest dance and song,
Thou fondest many a banquet fair,
And many a joyous throng;
Like the death angel camest thou,
When men were care bereft,
And in this lone, waste wilderness
The total thou hast left!

Oh, glorious were her palaces
And shrines of fretted gold!
Then rose the fame of Merodach,
The house of Belus old.
And busy life in her streets,
Where countless nations thronged;
Light footsteps glided through her homes,
And mirth to her belonged;
But prophet voices murmured,
Even in her festal halls;
And Angel fingers wrote her doom
Upon the palace walls.

At midnight came the Persian,
Mingling amid the crowd,
He heeded not the beautiful,
He stayed not for the proud;
False was her fated river,
Heedless her gods of stone,
He entered at the open gates,
He passed—and she was gone!
Her place on earth abideth not—
Memorial she has none,
Darkness and ruin thou may'st find,
But never Babylon!

Miscellaneous.

THE DUKE OF G. C. B.—It is not generally known that the Grand Cross of the Bath conferred upon the Duke of Wellington was vacated by the death of Lord Nelson. Major General the Hon. Arthur Wellesley, (afterwards created Viscount, Earl, Marquess and Duke of Wellington) was nominated a supernumerary Companion for the services at the battle of Assaye, and in a letter from Earl Camden, the Secretary at War, to the Marquess Wellesley, after stating that His Majesty had been pleased to raise General Lake to the dignity of the peerage, his Lordship went on to say, that in consideration of the eminent and brilliant services of Major General Wellesley, His Majesty had not only directed that the insignia of the Order should be forwarded to him; but that he should be created an extra Knight Companion of the Order; and that his creation and investiture should not wait for a succession to a regular vacancy therein. The Marquess of Wellington was accordingly authorized to invest him, or to appoint any other person so to do. In October 1805 (says Sir Harris Nicolas), the Order and the country lost one of its brightest ornaments, by the death of Lord Nelson, at Trafalgar, and it is remarkable, that the greatest military should have succeeded the greatest naval commander of the age in the constituent number of companions.

A SAVING OF FIFTEEN A-DAY.—At a late meeting in Birmingham of a Total Abstinence Society, the following statement was made by a working coach painter, who was called on in his turn to speak on the subject of temperance. "He had made a few calculations, which he wished to communicate, with the view of showing the pecuniary benefit he had derived during the four years he had been a teetotal member. Previous to that time he had been in the practice of spending, on an average, in intoxicating drink, fivepence per day, or £7 12s. 1d. per annum, and which in four years would amount to £30, 8s. 4d. He would now show how this sum had been expended during the four years he had abstained from all intoxicating drinks. First, it had enabled him to allow an aged father £3 5s. per annum towards his rent, or in four years £13. Secondly, he had entered a benefit Society, and paid one shilling and sevenpence per week, or £4 2s. 4. per annum, or £16 9s. 4d. for the four years. For this payment he secured the following advantages, namely, in case of his being disabled from doing his accustomed work by illness or accident, the society will him pay eighteen shillings per week, until restored to health: in case of death, his widow or rightful heir is entitled to a bonus of £9, besides half the amount paid into the society by the deceased up to the time of his death, with the interest due thereon. Thirdly, it left him four shillings and ninepence per annum, or nineteen shillings for the four years, to be expended in temperance publications. It might further be added, that when the sum of £54 had been paid into the society's funds, no further payment would be required, and the contributor would be entitled to all the benefits before enumerated; medicine and medical attendance were included in the arrangement. His brother, a coach-smith, has pursued the same course for the same length of time, contributing to his aged father, and providing against a day of need."—Reader how much may be done with *fivepence a day!*

MISSIONARY FOR JERUSALEM.—Mr. John Nicholson has been appointed Minister of the Church soon to be erected, God willing, in Jerusalem. The same Rev. gentleman was ordained Priest on Trinity Sunday, by the Bishop of London. Mr. N. proceeds forthwith to Jerusalem, fully authorized to purchase the ground and the materials for the proposed Church. He was to embark on the 23d of June for the Holy Land. How much this event calls for the gratitude and the prayers of the Church Catholic, every Christian must feel. A Missionary of the Cross has gone forth to proclaim salvation where the Saviour was crucified. A Church is to be erected in the City, which was indeed the Mother of the Churches. What thoughts will thrill the breast of the preacher as he recollects that he lifts up his voice to announce good tidings of great joy to the land over which a multitude of the heavenly host hovered and sung to the still winter evening:—that his feet press the streets trodden by the incarnate Son of God. It may be amiss to mention in this connection, that there at the present time eight Jews who have become clergymen of the Church of England, and that more of that ancient people have become Christians within the last twenty years than since the first ages of the Church. Let these facts awaken a new sympathy in behalf of the lost sheep of the house of Israel, and incite many fervent prayers that the branches which now lie without and lifeless, may, by God's mercy, be grafted anew in the tree of Life. Surely the sentiments of fervent Paul, should grace every Christian heart; and burn on every Christian lip; "Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Israel is, that they might be saved."—*Colonial Churchman, Jan. 16, 1838.*

TIGER DAVIES.—It is related that, armed with a brace of pistols, he on one occasion crept into a tiger's den, which ran to a considerable distance under a ledge of rocks. The aperture was so small that he was obliged to crawl along on his belly; he had taken the precaution to have a rope fastened round his body, by which, on a giving signal, he was to be drawn out backwards by those stationed at the entrance of the den. He crept in, approached the crouching monster, and, guided by the lustre of his eyes, fired a pistol close to his head, and extended him dead on the spot. This gallant fellow was a short time afterwards shot by a trooper of his Regiment; he having imprudently ordered, by way of punishment, that his men, who were all Mussulmans, should cut off their heads, which so exasperated them as to give rise to the above tragical occurrence. —*Napier's Scenes and Sports.*

THE IRISH TELESCOPE.—There has been achieved in Ireland a mechanical and scientific triumph which leaves European competition behind. We refer to the magnificent and powerful telescope constructed by Lord Oxmantown—an instrument as gigantic as Sir William Herschell's, but without any of those imperfections which have rendered the latter literally useless. Dr. Robinson, the Professor of Astronomy, at Armagh, and Sir James South, the Astronomer, have tested the capacity of this wonderful instrument.—*Dublin Paper.*

THE SCOTCH THISTLE.—This ancient emblem of Scots' pugnacity, with its motto, "Nemo me impune lacessit," is represented of various species of royal bearings, coins, and coats of armour, so that there is some difficulty in saying which is the genuine original thistle. The origin of the national badge itself is thus handed down by tradition:—When the Danes invaded Scotland it was deemed unwelcome to attack an enemy in the pitch darkness of night, instead of a pitched battle by day; but on one occasion the invaders resolved to avail themselves of this stratagem; and in order to prevent their tramp from being heard, they marched barefoot. They had thus neared the Scottish force unobserved, when a Dane unluckily stepped with his naked foot upon a superb prickly thistle, and instinctively uttered a cry of pain, which discovered the assault to the Scots, who ran to their arms, and defeated their foe with a terrible slaughter. The thistle was immediately adopted as the insignia of Scotland.

GREAT ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.—There will be a total and magnificent Eclipse of the Moon on the evening of the 5th of February next, commencing at 7 o'clock, 9 minutes, and should the atmosphere be clear, it will present as sublime a spectacle as we seldom witness. The eclipse will commence at 7 o'clock 9 minutes, in the evening, 2 hours and 9 minutes after the moon rises, it will be visible to all parts of the U. States, the Canadas, the greater part of Mexico, the whole of South America, all parts of the Atlantic Ocean, the whole of Europe, and as far east as the meridian of Bombay in Hindostan, at which place the moon will set partially eclipsed. The moon will set totally eclipsed at Arabia, Constantinople, Egypt, the countries adjacent to the Caspian Sea, and Moscow in Russia. The moon will rise totally eclipsed at Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia River, in Oregon Territory, and will be visible to all parts of the earth, where the moon is above the horizon.

MOTHERS BE CHEERFUL.—Not in studies above their years, or in irksome tasks, should children be employed. The joyous freshness of their young natures should be preserved while they learn the duties that fit them for this life and the next. Wipe away their tears. Remember how heartfelt are the heavy rains to the tender blossom just opening on the day. Cherish their smiles. Let them learn to draw happiness from all surrounding objects—since there must be some mixture of happiness in every thing but sin. It was once said of a beautiful woman, that, from her childhood, she had ever spoke smiling, as if her heart poured joy from the lips, and they turned it into beauty. May I be forgiven for so repeatedly pressing on mothers to wear the lineaments of cheerfulness? "To be good and disagreeable too is high treason against the royalty of virtue," said a correct moralist. How much is it to be deprecated, when piety the only foundation of true happiness, fails of making that joy visible to every eye! Its happiness is melody of the soul, the concord of our feelings with the cir-

cumstance of our lot, the harmony of the whole being, with the will of our Creator. How desirable that this melody should produce the response of sweet tones, and a smiling countenance, that even slight observers may be won by the charms of its external symbols.—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

THE THIEF AND THE SOLDIER.—M. B., an old officer of the imperial army, who commenced his campaigning at Marengo and ended it at Waterloo, is now the steward of a large estate belonging to a Peer of France, and lives in a small house near Montmorency. A few days ago he was roused from his bed by a tapping at the outer door, and, going down to enquire who was there, was entering in an humble tone, and in the name of humanity, to admit the applicant. The door was opened, and a young man of gentlemanly appearance, but seemingly overcome with fatigue and distress, entered. He stated that he had been one of the associates of Prince Louis Napoleon, and had made his escape, and was in need of a temporary asylum. The old officer consented to receive the wanderer for the night, and gave him up his own bed, sleeping himself on a temporary couch made up for the occasion. In the morning M. B. rose early, with the intent of giving his guest a breakfast before his departure, but he was already gone, and with him a watch and about forty francs. He was lamenting his imprudence, and about to start to lay his complaint before the magistrates, when a countryman came in and gave him a packet, containing his watch and all the money except five francs, accompanied by the following letter:—"I am a thief by profession, but the son of an old soldier, the recollection of whom sometimes revives in me honourable feelings. Thinking of him I felt regret at having robbed you, and therefore seized the first opportunity of returning you what I took, saving five francs which were absolutely necessary for my present relief."

NEW AND IMPORTANT SURGICAL OPERATION.—On Thursday last the subcutaneous section of the muscles of the back, for the cure of lateral curvature of the spine, was, for the first time in this country, performed by Dr. Hunter, professor of anatomy, Andersonian University, Glasgow, in the presence of a number of the *élite* of the medical profession. The operation consists in cutting across the muscles of the back that produce the curvature, and although it has the appearance, at first sight, of being a formidable operation, yet it so cunningly and simply performed under the skin, that the patient, although in this instance a delicate young lady, complained of no pain, lost not more than three drops of blood, and was only 30 seconds under the hands of the operator.—*Glasgow Paper.*

HOME AFFECTIONS OF THE POOR.—If ever household affections and loves are graceful things, they are graceful in the poor. The ties that bind the wealthy and the proud to home may be forged on earth, but those which link the poor man to his humble hearth are of true metal and bear the stamp of Heaven. The man of high descent may love the halls and lands of his inheritance as a part of himself, as trophies of his birth and power; his associations with them are associations of pride and wealth and triumph: the poor man's attachment to the tenement he holds, which strangers have held before may to-morrow occupy again, has a worthier roof, struck deep into a purer soil. His household goods are of flesh and blood, with no alloy of silver, gold, or precious stone;—he has no property but in the affections of his own heart; and when they endear bare floors and walls, despite of rags, and toil, and scanty meals, that man has his love of home from God, and his rude hut becomes a solemn place. Oh! if those who rule the destinies of nations would but remember this,—if they would but think how hard it is for the very poor to have engendered in their hearts that love of home from which all domestic virtues spring, when they live in dense and squatted masses where social decency is lost, or rather never found,—if they would but turn aside from the wide thoroughfares and great houses, and strive to improve the wretched dwellings in bye-ways where only poverty may walk,—many low roofs would point more truly to the sky than the loftiest steeple that now rears proudly up from the midst of guilt, and crime, and horrible disease, to mock them by its contrast. In hollow voices from workhouses, hospital, and jail, this truth is preached from day to day, and has been proclaimed for years. It is no light matter,—no outcry from the working vulgar, no mere question of the people's health and comforts that may be whistled down on Wednesday nights. In love of home the love of country has its rise; and who are truer patriots or the best in the time of need—those who venerate the land, owning its wood, and stream, and earth, and all that they produce? or those who love their country, boasting not a foot of ground in all its wide domain?—*Humphrey's Clock.*

TOMB OF HYDER AND TIPPOO AT SERINGAPATAM.—The tomb where Hyder and Tipoo are buried is near the Lal Bagh; Tipoo having had it erected there expressly that he might look upon his father's grave from his own windows, and contemplate the place where he himself would ultimately be laid. An arched gateway leads to it with an open room above, where music is played morning and evening. Having passed this gate way and along a straight walk, about a hundred yards in length, shaded by every variety of trees, the traveller arrives at a raised foundation of considerable extent; in this stand a mosque and mausoleum, which is of a square form, although bare, and surrounded by a verandah or piazza, supported by black marble columns highly polished; the floor is of the same material. Out of this quadrangular base rises a dome crowned with a gilded summit, the four corners also have minarets mounted with gilded points. There are four entrances to the tomb on the four sides, and one of these is filled up by a black marble casement beautifully carved in filigree work. Within is an octagonal room with the hollow of the dome over it, and on the floor are the tombs covered with cloths of gold and silver brocade, and having their edges embroidered with sentences from the Koran. Flowers are

strewn over them, sweet-smelling perfumes are constantly burning, and at night funeral lamps shed forth their dim and mournful light. The mosque is a building open on one side and supported on rows of columns and arches; this, together with the rich mausoleum, the tombs outside, and the luxuriant cypress trees which grow around, form one of the most beautiful pictures imaginable.—*Osborne's Guide to Egypt, Syria, and the Levant.*

IMPORTANT TO HORSEMEN.—A *Secret worth knowing.*—Day before yesterday, we happened to be passing in front of the U. S. Hotel, when we observed a crowd attracted by an omnibus laden with passengers which the horses refused to draw. The driver had tried every experiment to urge the animals—such as the ordinary mode of whipping, coaxing, &c., but all in vain, when John C. Montgomery, suggested the plan of tying a string tightly around the horses ear, close to the head—the driver apprehending that Mr. M. was disposed to quizz him, refused to make the trial, but upon Mr. M.'s tying the twine around—having requested the driver to resume his seat and to give his horses a loose reign, without applying the whip—it operated like a charm, and the animals started off without further difficulty. Mr. M. says he has tried it often and never failed but once.

MARRIAGE UNDER THE ACT!—On Monday se'night a young man presented himself at the Baptist Chapel, Cardiff, in company with a female, whom he wished to take unto himself for "better or worse." They were soon made happy by the deputy registrar, and trudged away with light hearts and lighter purses. In the course of the day some enquiries were naturally made as to where the parties came from, and who they were, when it turned out that the bride and bridegroom stood before their marriage, in the relative positions of step-mother and step-son. What makes the case more remarkable is the fact, that the bride is the mother of two children by the bridegroom's father, who was drowned some time ago in the river Ely. One of the children was heard to say to a neighbour on the following morning, that he had got a "father again," when upon being asked who it was, he answered, "Tom, my brother."—*South Wales Advertiser.*

THE ARABIAN HORSE OF THE DESERT.—His intelligence is wonderful: he knows when he is sold, or even when his master is bargaining to sell him. When the proprietor and purchaser meet for that purpose in the stables, the kholan soon guesses what is going on, becomes restless, gives from his beautiful eye a side glance at the interlocutors, scrapes the ground with his foot, and plainly shows his discontent. Neither the buyer nor any one else dares to come near him: but the bargain being struck, when the vendor, taking the kholan by the halter, gives him up to the purchaser with a slice of bread and some salt, and turns away, never more to look at him at his own—an ancient custom of taking leave of a horse, and his recognising a new master—it is then that this generous and noble animal becomes tractable, mild, and faithful to another, and proves himself immediately attached to him whom his passion a few minutes before, might have laid at his feet, and trampled under his hoofs.—*Whyte's History of the Turf.*

The *Archimede*, steam vessel, reached Oporto from Plymouth in seventy hours,—supposed to be the quickest steam communication that has ever been made between those places; and this was effected without her having once had occasion to stop her paddles. The distance is about 800 miles.

CENTRAL BANK STOCK.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that Six Hundred Shares of Twenty Five Pounds each, amounting to the sum of FIFTEEN THOUSAND POUNDS, being the remainder of the additional Stock of the Central Bank of New Brunswick, will be put up at sale by Public Auction, in lots of Four Shares each, at the Bank in Fredericton, on Friday, 12th March next. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M.

Five per centum on the said Capital Stock to be deposited with the Cashier at the Bank on Monday the 15th day of the same month, and to be forfeited if purchaser retracts or makes default in payment of the subsequent instalment.—Ninety five per centum, together with the whole advance or premium, to be paid into the Bank on Wednesday the 9th day of June next, during the usual banking hours.

W. J. BEDELL, President.
Central Bank of New Brunswick,
Fredericton, Jan. 14, 1841.

Younger's Own! Younger's Own!

THE Subscriber having now commenced manufacturing ALE in his new Brewery in Dock Street, shall be most happy to receive a visit from any of his friends who may feel disposed to give him countenance. He will warrant that they shall be treated to the best of his abilities.

GEO. YOUNGER.
Dock Street, St. John. N. B.
9th January, 1841.

FREDERICTON Steam Boat Company.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a Special Meeting of the Stockholders of the Fredericton Steam Boat Company will be held at Mr. F. W. HATHWAY'S Brick Building, in Fredericton, on Tuesday the 9th day of February next, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to determine whether the Steamer New Brunswick shall be fitted up to ply on this river the ensuing Summer, or be otherwise disposed of; and to attend to such other matters connected with the affairs of the Company, as may be laid before the Meeting.

It is very important that all the Stockholders do attend.

JOHN T. SMITH, President.
Fredericton, January 6, 1841.

POST OFFICE.

Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1840.

List of Letters remaining in Office at this date.

B
John Barry, James Barker, Domanick Bradley, Mary Ann Burns, John Barker, Susan Bartlett, John Banks, Isaac Blether, Wm. H. Barneby, Bridget Borland, Duncan Barber, (2,) Lawrence Bent, Messrs. J. & A. Blake, Nathaniel Blake, Susanah Bradley, M. A. Brewer, Walter Britt, (2,) David Burpie.

C
Wm. Clarke, James Campbell, (2,) Wm. Campbell, Wm. Corrie, John Coffee, George Currier, Hannah Coursar, Catharine Coulter, Widow Condon, Stephen Carlisle, Sylvia Carvell, Joseph Corning, John Cocklan, Peter Carey, George Clarke, Currier & Tredwell, Richard Carman.

D
Daniel Donovan, Michael Driscoll, Robert Davis, Isaac Devin, Andrew Doherty, Jacob Dow, Nancy Daonvan, Eliza Daly, Henry Deverber.

E
Thomas Edgar, Wm. Esty, Samuel Esty, Wm. Egan.

F
John N. Foster, Wm. Friar, Edward Farrell, James Faulkner, Mary Foirley.

G
Wm. Graham, Wm. Grieves, Jas. Gallens, Capt. James Hartley, Thomas Gill, (2,) Hillare, Gagnon, James Groves, Nehemiah Gilman, Thomas Gault, Joseph Gilman, John S. Gilman, Jane Gagnon, James Gorden, Joseph Gibson, Denis Godfrey, George Garner.

H
Thomas Hartin, John Hayes, (2,) Ebenezer Hirtin, James Harrison, Benjamin Hanson, Michael Hilly, (2,) James Hayes, George Hickson, Daniel Hossack, George Haines, Aaron Hart, Thomas Heney, Wm. Harper, Mary Horrigan, Bartlett Hallett, George W. Hamilton.

I & J
Able S. Jordan, Lieut. Jonette, Charles Ingraham, John Irving, Samuel Jonett, Chas. Jamison, James Ingledco, Sophia Jackson.

K
James Keleher, John Kingston, Patrick Kelly, Cornelius Keohane, W. Kirk, Mary Ann Keeley, Mr. P. Kay.

L
Rev. W. Leggett, Miss Jane Longhry, Andrew Love, John Leslie, William Lewis, Thomas Little, James Loughey.

M & Me.
Messrs. Miles & Smith, (9,) Anthony M'Malon, (2,) J. & D. Murphy, Richard M'Keen, Lejance M'Crue, Thos. M'Greery, Robt. Michael, Edward Mann, Samuel M'Nutt, J. Mullins, Catherine Mullin, F. Miller, J. L. Marsh, Geo. Marsh, James Moody, John Morrell, Michael Molloy, Robt. M'Laughan, Cornelius Macdonnell, Edward M'Cole, John Murphy, Betty Melhollan, Andrew Murray.

N
Chas. Nevers, Wm. S. Nevers.

O
Robt. O'Kane.

P
Eber. Porter, Richard Pugh, Jas. Petty, Samuel Peters, David Pickard.

R
Robt. Rosborough, Ally Roen, Thos. Reid, Jas. Reed, Mrs. Rogers, Bryan Rody, Wm. Roberts, D. Riordan.

S
Robt. Slowman, P. Smalls, J. W. Smith, John Sulton, J. Sauer, J. W. Scribner, J. W. Smith, Moses Starrit, Mr. Stevens, J. Stone, B. D. Smith.

T
Wm. Turner, J. H. Tarler, Wm. Treadwell, Miss E. Tanfred, J. S. Taylor, John Thomas, Geo. A. Trueman, Wm. H. Taylor, Mrs. M. Thompson, Rev. W. Trorp, Mrs. M. A. Treadwell.

W
Mary Wilkins, Alex. Wilson, B. Wheeler George Wulls, Thos. Welsh, John Watters, Alexandria Wilson, Jas. Williamson, Jos. Whittaker, Thos. White.

Y
Thomas Young.

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

VALUABLE ISLAND LOTS FOR SALE.

On Tuesday the 16th February, 1841, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the Room over Mr. Hathway'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 Madame Keswick Island, containing 42 acres each, including the Little Keswick Island.

ALSO—A College Lot, containing 12 acres, situate 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.

DEEDS, LEASES, Bonds and Mortgages.

For sale at this Office.