

Poetry.

THE WEEPING ORPHAN.

[While the author of the following lines was receiving his education within the walls of Christ's Hospital, a little boy eight or nine years of age, was remarked by his schoolfellows to be continually sitting down in a remote corner of the playground, weeping; and on the author's enquiring the cause of his grief, he answered "that he was left in the world an unprotected orphan."]

Whence thy tears? why thus repining?
Child of grief! why throbs thy breast?
To thy God thy cares resigning,
Lull thy turbid mind to rest.

See'st thou not joy dwell around thee,
'Midst thy boyhood's happy friends;
Yet Oblivion hath bound thee
With the chains thine anguish sends.

What! is it because thy father
Death unto the dust has given?
Tell me, foolish mortal, rather—
He has found a home in Heaven.

Art thou sad because thy mother
Sleeps death's sleep beneath the sod?
In religion seek another—
Lo! a father in thy God!

He, who burst death's massive portal,
Crush'd the vaulting powers of Hell;
He, who reigns in Heaven immortal—
How to bear thee up will tell.

Look to Him, and He will shield thee
From the evils of the world;
Ever watchful, He will yield thee
Help, who pity's flag unfurled.

Though now gloomy thoughts assail thee,
And thy present path be dim,—
Never will His goodness fail thee,
It thou'rt true, and trust in Him.

What though this earth scarce containeth
Aught to glad thy present day,
Fear not orphan, there remaineth
One to lead thee on thy way.

Miscellaneous.

THE FAMILY.

If there are any joys on earth, which harmonize with those of heaven, they are the joys of the Christian family. When the snow flakes fall fast in the wintry evening, and the moaning winds struggle at the windows, what is so delightful as to see the happy little ones sporting around a cheerful fire. Look at that little creature in her night dress, frolicking and laughing, as though she had never known, and never would know a care. Now she rolls upon the carpet, and now she climbs the chair, and now she pursues her older sister round the room, while her little heart is overflowing full of happiness. Who does not covet the pleasurable emotions, with which the parents look upon this lovely scene.

But let us look at the man who makes his home but a boarding house, where he may eat and sleep. His wife is merely his house-keeper. His children are necessary evils, to be kept out of the way as much as possible. To-morrow he is at the billiard room. And the next day he is still midnight at the whist party. He is a jovial companion, and greets his associates with an air of careless mirth, as though he knew no sorrow. But in truth, he is a poor pitiable victim of dissipation and depression. His jokes are forced. His smile is unnatural. It is even by constraint that he retains the semblance of good nature. See him at home—how petulant and irascible! The least annoyance to his mind is like the spark to the powder. His children while they flee from his frown, imitate his spirit. See him as he rises in the morning, gloomy and cross. The poor creature hardly knows the meaning of the word enjoyment. This is a man of pleasure. He will not obey God's law, because it will disturb his happiness! Wretched man! He is the victim of his own sins. He is serving Satan here, and Satan rewards him, as he does all his disciples, with the painfully forced semblance of joy, but with an harassed spirit and prospective destruction.

Lord Chesterfield was such a man. He spent his whole life in the vain pursuit of pleasure, and yet happiness continually eluded his search. Listen to his candid confession. "I have seen the round of business and pleasure, and have done with all. I have enjoyed all the pleasures of the world, and consequently know their futility, and do not regret their loss. I apprise them at their real value, which, in truth, is very low; whereas those who have not experienced, always overrate them. They only see the gay outside, and are dazzled with the glare. But I have been behind the scenes. When I reflect upon what I have seen, what I have heard, and what I have done, I cannot persuade myself that all the frivolous bustle of the world had any reality. Shall I tell you that I bear this melancholy situation with the meritorious resignation and consistency which most men boast? No sir! I really cannot help it. I bear it, because I must bear it whether I will or no. I think of nothing but killing time the best way I can."

What a comment is this confession upon what is generally called worldly pleasure. The dying scene of such a man is a fearful commentary upon his misspent life. He lies upon his dying bed, annoyed all around him by his irritability. The retrospect of the past affords him no pleasure, and the future is filled with fearful forebodings. And there he lies brooding in sullen silence upon his present pains, with no consolation in respect to the future. He dies and is forgotten. But oh! this is not the end of his history. Judgment is before him, and eternal retribution succeeds. The imagination shrinks from following him into those regions.

THE MYSTERIOUS WATCHMAN IN SHEPHERNESS DOCKYARD.—In the copper store rooms there is a watchman who does duty night and day without receiving either pay or provisions, which is not the only quality that renders him valuable to the lovers of economy, as he neither plunders himself nor suffers others to do so. A more ancient, but at the same time a more efficient Charley can scarcely be found. This protector of public property is an ingenious piece of machinery, consisting of a painting on wood, which is placed in a position commanding a view of the store room. It resembles a door in form, and presents at first the figure of a grenadier with the pointed cap and grotesque uniform of the olden time, bearing a musket

and standing in the attitude of a sentinel. The moment any person touches or picks up anything in the room, whether it be a bolt or a socket, or piece of pipe, or any other article in the place, the door turns on a pivot, and in going round strikes an alarm bell, and gives warning to the store keepers to be on the alert. The grenadier appears again, but he has changed his appearance, his musket is grounded, and his countenance indicates a determination not to be trifled with. If the attempt to remove any of the stores is repeated, he turns again and gives a second signal, and thus he continues to act as often as any one displaces the smallest article. The painting itself is said to be upwards of a hundred years old, but is not of a very choice description. It is admired because of the purpose to which it is applied, and valued on account of the effect it produces amongst the workmen, for since this guard has been mounted speculation in the copper store room has been almost unknown, and it is believed could not escape detection. The artisans and labourers in the dockyard have more dread of this automaton policeman than they would of many who, though appearing to possess intelligence, are but automata. The inventor of this machine is one of the store keepers, but he keeps the secret of its motion to himself, notwithstanding that the Lords of the Admiralty, and other persons of high rank, who have witnessed its gyrations, have much wished to have their curiosity upon this point gratified. The contriver, however, rightly judges that the whole value of his watchman is dependent upon the close custody of the secret of its principle of action. There is only one spring perceptible in the joints of the stone flooring, and this is pointed out to the visitor, who may cause the figure to turn by pressing with the right foot, but that effect cannot be produced by using the left. This spring, however, is only a device, or at least a poor apology for not unravelling the mystery—for let a person stand where he may and touch any of the property, he is sure to be detected.

ESCAPE OF ALSHENDER, THE MODERN ROB ROY.—For eight years has this bold outlaw kept up a constant skirmishing with the constituted authorities, and much trouble and expense have been thrown away in trying to bring him to justice. Some years ago, after knocking down the gaoler, and bolting out of the old gaol, he continued to roam through the Upper Ward in defiance of gamekeeper or messenger at arms. The sheriff, at the head of a strong party, made a raid into Alshender's own country of Forth, when on his return home, after an unsuccessful search, a shot was fired at the sheriff's carriage, and some of his men wounded. A report then spread that Alshender was gone to America; but last summer he made his appearance again, and his late capture, escape, and bloody recapture at Carnwath (which actually skilful the fair,) are still told over as one of the most exciting stories all round that quarter. Five or six escapes having been made from the new gaol, which being built by act of Parliament, at great expense, might be expected capable of securing the most desperate characters. The blame was thrown upon the keepers, and lately a Glasgow-trained governor was appointed, to keep all right; but even he, clever though the Glasgow people are, has been completely outwitted by the shrewd activity of Alshender. The governor had allowed him the liberty of the outer court, and on Friday morning, at broad daylight, Alshender, by means of a rope, got over the wall and away. However, the acute Glasgow governor was not many minutes in discovering his exit, and messenger Currie, with horse and dog, was soon in hot pursuit towards Forth, as Alshender was seen careering with the speed of an Indian through Cleghorn grounds, followed by the gamekeeper, and every man he could muster on the estate, all armed with cudgel, sword, or gun. By the time they reached Forth the pursuers were hundreds strong, and they surrounded the house of old Alshender, who only laughed at their needless toil, and exclaimed, "Aha lads, ye are over long o' comin'; Jamie was no doubt here, but he is aff again, wi' guid new shoon on his feet, an' in his pouch plenty o' siller." A reward of £20 is offered for his apprehension.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

VALUE OF THE BIBLE.—Two little boys decently clothed, the oldest appearing about thirteen and the younger eleven, called at the lodging house for vagrancy, in Warrington, to ask for a night's lodging; the keeper of the house very properly took them to the vagrants office to be examined, and, if proper objects to be relieved. It appears that but a few weeks had elapsed since the poor little wanderers had resided with their parents in London. The typhus fever however, in one day carries off both father and mother leaving the orphans in the wide world, without home, and without friends. Immediately after the last tribulation had been paid to their parent's memory, having an uncle in Liverpool, poor and destitute as they were, they resolved to go and throw themselves upon his protection. Tired, therefore, and faint, they arrived in Warrington, on their way. Two bundles contained their little all. In the younger boy's pocket was found, neatly covered and carefully preserved, a Bible. The keeper of the lodging house addressing the little boy, said, "You have neither money nor meat, will you sell me this Bible? I will give you five shillings for it." "No," said he, "the tears rolling down his youthful cheeks), "I'll starve first." To try him still further, six shillings were offered him for the Bible. "No," said he, "for it has been my support all the way from London. Hungry and weary, often have I sat down by the way side to read my Bible, and have found refreshment from it." He then asked, "what will you do when you get to Liverpool, should your uncle refuse to take you in?" The reply may excite a blush in many young Christians. "My Bible tell me," said he "when my father and my mother forsake me, the Lord will take me up." The next morning these little wanderers rose early, dressed themselves, and set out for the town of Liverpool.—*Preston Pilot.*

THE SYRIANS.—The population of Syria may be stated at 1,525,000 souls, including Turks, Mussulmans, Arabs, Metivalis, Auzarians, Kourds, Druses, Jews, Maronites, Catholics, Greeks, Armenians, Schismatic Catholics, and a wandering population of merchants and pilgrims. When the Arabs conquered Syria they found 6,000,000 of souls, and the crusaders met among them bold Emirs, well followed. Now, the Christian population of Syria exceeds in amount the Mussulmans. The Ismaelites, Auzarians, or Nozarrians, founded by Hassan, son of Labul, sectarians in religion, and somewhat free in politics, inhabit Latakia; the Nezarines still inhabit a northern branch of Lebanon; they are Paradisaists, or believers in the perfect sensual happiness of the dead. The Druses, under the Emir Beshir, who are accommodating religionists, assisting at mass in Kasrowan and attending the mosque at Beyrout, are a powerful race, equally masters of the sword and the plough. The Maronites, who are Catholics, with marrying priests, are numerous; the Jews are not many; the Samaritans are at Naplouse only, where there patriarch showed M. de Salle a Pentateuch written 2,377 years ago!

PATENT FUEL.—Thomas Tassel Grant, Her Majesty's victualling yard, Gosport, Southampton, improvements in fuel. September 24.—Consists in a combination of small coal with coal tar, or other bituminous matter, which, being heated, is reduced to the substance of hot pitch, two gallons, or 20 lbs. of which is combined with every hundred weight of coal dust, and the material moulded like bricks.—*Inventors' Advocate.*

VACCINATION.—The number of persons who are attacked by small pox in England and Wales, averages 60,000 a-year. Of these 12,000, or one in every five, die of the disease. The spread of so fatal a pestilence is due to prejudice, ignorance, or neglect. There must be no inoculation anywhere. And no individual should neglect vaccination. This is the only preventive.

SINGULAR FACT.—On the 21st ult., a large elm tree, measuring two feet in thickness, which had been brought from Earl Clarendon's estates to the timber-yard of Messrs. Newark, of Coventry, was being sawn through by Mr. Newark's men, and when they came to the centre something grated against the saw: on examination it proved to be a bird's egg: they stopped the saw, and in the centre of the log was a bird's nest with five eggs: two had been broken by the saw; the others, with a nest, which was a red-start's, were carefully taken out, placed in a wooden box, and presented by Mr. Thomas Newark to the museum of the Mechanics' Institution. The nest was perfect; and what was more remarkable, there was not the slightest crevice or crack in the tree by which the bird could have entered. It is conjectured that the nest must have been there nearly a century. The bird builds her nest in any cavity or hole of trees: so that when the tree was young the nest must have been built, and after the eggs were laid, forsaken, and in the course of time the cavity had grown up.—*Coventry Standard.*

A CARD.

MR. JACKSON begs leave to tender his sincere acknowledgments to the respectable travelling community in this Province and elsewhere, and more particularly to the Gentlemen of Fredericton and its immediate vicinity, for the kind and liberal support they have afforded him during the time he has conducted his present Establishment in this place. Mr. J. would not wish to make a parade about the principles upon which his Hotel is founded; but it is well known that he by refusing accommodation to any person that may present himself, unless he bears the impress of respectability, deprives himself of a great amount of profit. The grand governing principle of "JACKSON'S HOTEL" is "the accommodation of respectable persons," and the Proprietor flatters himself that this is fully carried out in the detail.

As it is in Mr. J.'s contemplation to close his present line of business the ensuing Spring, and to commence another here, he hopes to receive the patronage of a Community so well acquainted as this is with him; but should he still continue his services to the Public in his present line, he begs them to understand that he will do so upon a larger and improved scale.

H. JACKSON.

Jackson's Hotel, 14th Dec., 1840.

All the Editors of Papers to which Mr. Jackson is a Subscriber will please insert the above.

H. J.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to intimate to the Public generally, that owing to his intention of quitting his present line of business in the ensuing Spring, and having on hand a larger stock of choice Wines than he will probably be able to dispose of by retail during the Winter, offers for sale the following Wines at the following prices:—
Old Port, @ 42s. 6d. per dozen.
L. P. Madeira, @ 44s. do.
Brown Sherry, @ 37s. 6d. do.
Claret, @ 40s. 50s. do.
Sautern, @ 45s. do.
Champaign in 1 doz. Baskets, @ 80s. do.
Champaign in 3 doz. Cases, @ 75s. do.
A large quantity of London Porter both in quart and pint bottles.

H. JACKSON.

Jackson's Hotel, 14th Dec., 1840.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has on hand and for sale, FLOUR, MEAL, PORK, FISH, RICE in Barrels; Pilot and Navy BREAD; Soda Water BISCUIT; together with a general assortment of DRY GOODS, HARD WARE and GROCERIES, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms for Cash or approved Credit.

F. W. HATHWAY.

Corner of Queen and Regent Streets.

Fredericton, Jan. 13, 1841.

—ALSO—
ON CONSIGNMENT, a quantity of No. 1 HERRING, in lots to suit Purchasers.

BANK OF British North America.

THE Branch is now prepared to grant Bills at three days sight for any sum not less than Five Pounds Sterling, on the different Branches of the Provincial Bank of Ireland, viz:

Dublin,	Coleraine,	Ballymena,
Cork,	Kilkenny,	Omagh,
Limerick,	Ballina,	Dungannon,
Clonmel,	Tralee,	Bandon,
Londonderry,	Youghal,	Ennis,
Sligo,	Enniskillen,	Ballyshannon,
Wexford,	Monaghan,	Strabane,
Belfast,	Banbridge,	Dungarvon,
Waterford,	Parsonstown,	Mallow,
Galway,	Downpatrick,	Money more,
Armagh,	Cavan,	Cootehill,
Atilone,	Lurgan,	Kilrush,
		Skibbereen.

G. TAYLOR, Manager.

Fredericton, 8th Dec., 1840

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

THE Subscribers beg to inform the public that they have on hand an extensive assortment of PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, and other Goods, suitable to the season, viz:

PROVISIONS & GROCERIES.

Flour, Pork, Shad, Herrings, Cod and Scale Fish, Rice, Barley, Sugar, Molasses, Souchong, Congo and Hyson Teas, Coffee, Cocoa Paste, Tobacco, Liverpool and Windsor Soap, Salt, Mould and Dipt Candles, Spermaceti, Raisins, Currants, Nutmegs, Spice, Pepper, Cinnamon, Cloves, Mustard, Ginger, Starch, Salt Petre, White Wine and Cider Vinegar, Liquid and Paste Shoe Blacking, Paint and Lamp Oil, Cod Oil.

DRY GOODS.

Superfine Black and Olive Broad Cloths, Buckskins and Cassimeres, English Homespuns, Moleskins, Pilot and Beaver Cloths, Red and White Flannels, Salisbury Do., Blankets, Woollen Horse Rugs, Guernsey Frocks, Scotch Caps, Paddling and Canvas, Scotch Homespuns and Checks, Printed, Grey and White Cottons, Furniture Cotton, Lining Ditto, Fig'd and Plain Merinos, Orleans Cloth, Shawls, fig'd and plain Gros de Naples, Silk & Cotton Hbds., fine Linen, Muslins, Bobbinets, Lace, Edgings and Quillings, Sewings of all descriptions, Ribbons, assorted, Cotton Warp, Cotton Wool and Bating, Cotton Wick, Men's Woollen Gloves, Ladies Kid & Silk Ditto, Ladies Mermos, Worsted and Cotton Hose.

HARDWARE.

Wrought and Cut Nails, assorted sizes, Flooring and Finishing Nails, Horse and Ox Shoe Nails, Pots and Bake Kettles, Tea Kettles, Frying Pans, Shovels and Spades, Razors, Knives and Forks, Pocket and Pen Knives, Carpenter's Patent Door Locks, Chest and Pad Locks, Hinges of various kinds, Screws, Cast Steel Axes, Wire Shoe Bills, &c.

FURS.

A variety of Muffs, Capes and Bows, Mens' and Boy's Fur, Plush and Seallet Caps of various descriptions, Children's Lambskin Caps, Fur Gloves, Black Lamb Skins.

SHOES.

Men's strong and fine Boots and Shoes, India Rubber Shoes, Ladies Cloth and Prunella Boots, Ladies Morocco, Kid, Seal Skiu and Prunella Shoes, Girls Leather and Prunella Boots, Youths strong Kid Bootees, Children's Boots and Shoes, assorted sizes.

An assortment of Tin and Earthen Ware, White Rope, Bed Cord, &c.

All of which will be sold at the lowest prices in the market for Cash or other approved payment. All charges, except the accounts of regular customers must be paid at the close of every month. Interest will be charged on all accounts running more than three months.

J. & A. SMITH.

Queen Street, 2d Dec., 1840.
P. S. Chubb's ALMANACK for 1841 for sale by the dozen or a single copy.

NOTICE.

PURSUANT to authority in us vested by Licence of the Governor and Council, the following parcels of Land belonging to the Estate of the late Judge Bliss, will be sold by Public Auction at the County Court House in Fredericton, on Monday the fifth day of February next, at 12 o'clock, at noon.

Lot No. 1, containing 60 acres, and Lot A, containing 250 acres in Northampton, next below Peter Fox, and fronting on the River St. John.

Also,—Lot No. 62, on Sugar Island, containing 10 acres, with a Barn thereon.

Also,—A Lot of 100 acres in St. Mary's, fronting on the River St. John, and running back across the Royal Road, this is a good Wood Lot, and will be sold to suit purchasers. Terms will be made known at sale.

L. A. WILMOT,

Administrator.

Fredericton, 28th December, 1840.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands 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.

Furnished Apartments TO BE LET.

WITH Kitchen Utensils, &c., complete, the residence of a Gentleman left the place. Application to be made to

GEORGE WOODS.

Fredericton, Dec. 29, 1840.—4w.

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 Donovan, Eliza Daly, Henry Devereber.

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

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

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

H
Thomas Hartin, John Hayes, (2.) Ebenezer Hartin, James Harrison, Benjamin Hanson, Michael Hilly, (2.) James Hayes, George Hickson, Daniel Hossack, George Haines, Aaron Hart, Thomas Henry, 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 Ingledoo, Sophia Jackson.

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

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

M & Mc.

Messrs. Miles & Smith, (9.) Anthony Mc'Maton, (2.) J. & D. Murphy, Richard McKeon, Lejane McCrae, Thos. McGreevy, Robt. Michael, Edward Mann, Samuel McNutt, J. Mullins, Catherine Mullin, F. Miller, J. L. Marsh, Geo. Marsh, James Moody, John Morrell, Michael Molloy, Robt. McLaughan, Cornelius Macdonnell, Edward McCole, 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 Starrist, 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. Traeman, Wm. H. Taylor, Mrs. M. Thompson, Rev. W. Trorp, Mrs. M. A. Treadwell.

W
Mary Wilkins, Alex. Wilson, B. Wheeler George Walls, 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 LOT.

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. Mansson. Thirty eight Lots on the Madame Keswick Island, containing 44 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 under signed, at Saint John, or to D. L. ROBINSON, Esquire, Barrister, in Fredericton:—
1200 acres near the Mouth of the Restook.
The Farm at the Woodstock Ferry, containing 830 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.