

# Doctry.

## THE FLAG THAT RULES THE WAVE.

Let Nations join, but never they  
Shall rule the stormy brine,  
Till the last British sailor's bones  
Beneath it shall recline.  
While our vessel cleaves the wave,  
While surges lash the strand,  
While o'er the deep wild tempests rave,  
There England shall command.

With Nelson, England's banner flew  
Triumphant o'er the wave;  
And Acre's towers attest that now  
Our tars are still as brave;  
And still shall rule the watery waste,  
For when the battle's nigh  
They nail their colours to the mast  
And sink before they fly.

The British flag the bondsman frees,  
He feels his chain no more;  
It floats triumphant in the breeze,  
And hails from shore to shore.  
As Ocean Queen our Isle shall reign,  
While men shall freedom love,  
Till free-born men shall kiss the chain  
That tyrant hands have wove.

Till seas shall cease to ebb and flow,  
Till stars shall cease to shine,  
Till Man and Maiden cease to woo  
Or seek the marriage shrine;  
Till beauty's smile shall cease to cheer  
The bosom of the brave,  
Shall France and every nation fear  
The Flag that rules the wave.

SERGEANT MAJOR NOAKE,  
Royal Dragoons.

\*As no line of battle ship has ever struck to the enemy, there is a tradition in the Navy that she must go down with her colours flying.

## Miscellaneous.

[From the Church.]

## DEATH OF A CHRISTIAN MOHAWK INDIAN.

I had been for several days expecting the departure of my poor friend, when on the morning of Wednesday the 17th of June, I was summoned to attend his death bed, and on reaching his house, found, alas! the cold hand of death upon him.

He was unable to speak to me, and life was fleeting fast. On entering the apartment, the scene that presented itself was worthy of the pencil. On a bedstead of simple construction was laid the swartly patriarch, apparently conscious of his situation and the charge that momentarily awaited him.

It was a scene of painful interest, but not unattached with satisfaction. Death in this instance, (whether from my long expectation of his approach I know not,) appeared to me divested of that awful form he so generally assumes.

Beside, and at the foot of the bed, sat his two sons in silent sorrow, watching every breath and trifling motion of their beloved parent. Around the bed, and in different parts of the room, were sitting or standing eighteen or twenty Indians, engaged in singing in a sweet and subdued tone—meet for the ears of the dying—hymns suited to the solemn occasion. This practice is invariably followed by the Indians when a death is about to take place, and there is something inexpressibly beautiful in the idea that involuntarily thrusts itself into the mind, that the departing spirit may not have lost the sound of the earthly hymn when the song of the redeemed may burst on his ear, glorifying God and the Lamb who redeemed them, for another ransomed soul, and rejoicing in the addition of another spirit to their blessed society.

When I thought his end was at hand, I called upon all present to join in commending our dear brother's soul into the hands of "His faithful Creator and Most Merciful Saviour."

It requires one to use, or to hear used, under similar affecting circumstances, the prayer furnished by our comprehensive ritual "For a Sick Person on the point of Departure," to appreciate its beauty and applicability. Short as that prayer is, and although he was breathing very hard at the commencement, ere it was finished, the ordinary indications of death were visible, and without the slightest struggle he ceased to breathe. A solemn interval of silence ensued, during which each seemed buried in his own reflections.—These, doubtless, borrowed their complexion from the event we had just witnessed. It is in situations like these that we can truly realize the value and object of human life. On the present occasion I experienced the justice of the poet's remark:—

"The chamber in which the good man meets his end, Is privileged beyond the common haunts of men, Close on the verge of heaven."

The Indians then sang a hymn: and before leaving the room, deeply affected as I was, I undertook to offer up the last Collect of a Burial Service,—so full of comfort and edification on such occasions; but before I had finished, the touching scene before me moved me to tears. The Indian, whose stern nature has, in some measure, been softened by Christianity, however deeply he may feel, weeps but seldom: in his savage state, never, as it is deemed a weakness unworthy of a warrior; but on this occasion, no sooner was the tear of Christian sympathy seen to flow, than every one in the apartment yielded to the impulse. It was indeed an affecting sight, I doubt not each thought within himself, "It is good for us to be here." May God bless it to our spiritual improvement for his dear son's sake.

Before leaving the house, I was informed by one of his attendants, that some time before his speech failed, he told them "That his time was at hand, and bade them farewell; he requested them to thank all his friends for their kindness during his sickness, and as he had not the ability to reward them, he trusted God would. He desired them not to be sorry, as it was good for him to be relieved; and, as his parting wish, he requested they would attend more diligently to the care of their souls, and that whenever they thought of him, they should remember the advice he had given them."

In this peaceful state of mind, and with a firm and unwavering faith in the all sufficient merits of his Saviour, did this lowly servant of his master "fall asleep in Jesus."

On the Friday following, his remains were followed to the grave by a large assemblage of persons,—the white settlers in the neighbourhood uniting with their Indian brethren in this last mark of respect to departed worth.

His remains and those of his wife were deposited in the Indian burial-ground near the Church, and the Nation have it in contemplation, as soon as it can be procured, to erect over their graves a memorial of the esteem in which they were held.

## THE JEWS.

The following extracts are taken from *Der Orient*, a German newspaper. They seem to betoken a movement among the continental Jews in relation to the late crisis in Syria:—

"We have a country, the inheritance of our fathers, finer, more fruitful, better situated for commerce, than many of the most celebrated portions of the globe. Envoyed by the deep-delled Taurus, the lively shores of the Euphrates, the lofty steps of Arabia, and of rocky Sinai, our country extends along the shores of the Mediterranean, crowned by the towering cedars of Lebanon, the source of a hundred rivulets and brooks, which spread fruitfulness over shady dales, and confer wealth on the contented inhabitants. A glorious land, situate at the further extremity of the sea which connects three quarters of the globe, over which the Phoenicians, our brethren, sent their numerous fleets to the shores of Albion, and the rich coasts of Lithuania, near to both the Red Sea and the Persian Gulf; the perpetual courses of the traffic of the world, on the way from Persia and India to the Caspian and Black Sea; the central country of the commerce between the East and West.

"Every country has its peculiarity; every people their own nature. Syria, with its extensive surrounding plains unfavourable to regular cultivation, is a land of transit, of communication, of caravans. No people of the earth have lived so true to their calling from the first as we have done. We are a trading people, born for the country where little food is necessary, and this is furnished by nature almost spontaneously to the temperate inhabitants, but not for the heavy soils of the ruder north.

"In no country of the earth are our brethren so numerous as in Syria; in none do they live in as dense masses, so independent of the surrounding inhabitants; in none do they persevere so steadily in their faith in the promise of the fathers, as on the beautiful shores of the Orontes. In Damascus alone live near 60,000.

"The Arab has maintained his language and his original country; on the Nile, in the deserts, as far as Sinai, and beyond Jordan, he feeds his flocks. In the elevated plains of Asia Minor the Turkoman has conquered for himself a second country, the birth-place of the Osman; but Syria and Palestine are depopulated. For centuries the battle-field between the sons of Altai and of the Arabian wilderness, the inhabitants of the West and the half-nomadic Persians, none have been able to establish themselves and maintain their nationality; no nation can claim the name of Syrian. A chaotic mixture of all tribes and tongues, remnants of migrations from north and south, they disturb one another in the possession of the glorious land where our fathers for so many centuries emptied the cup of joy and woe, where every clod is drenched with the blood of our heroes when their bodies were buried under the ruins of Jerusalem.

"The power of our enemies is gone, the angel of discord has long since mown down their mighty hosts, and yet ye do not bestir yourselves, people of Jehovah! What hindlers? Nothing but your own supineness.

"Think you, that Mehemet Ali or the Sultan in Stamboul will not be convinced that it would be better for him to be the protector of a peaceful and wealthy people, than with infinite loss of men and money to contend against the ever-repeated, mutually provoked insurrection of the Turks and Arabs, of whom neither the one nor the other are able to give prosperity to the country?

"Our probation was long, in all countries, from the North Pole to the South! There is no trade, no art, which we have not practised, no science in which we cannot show splendid examples. Where will you find better proclaimers of civilization to the wild tribes of the East?

"People of Jehovah, rise yourselves from your thousand years' slumbers! Rally round leaders; have really the will, a Moses will not be wanting. The rights of nations will never grow old; take possession of the land of your fathers; build a third time the temple of Zion, greater and more magnificent than ever. Trust in the Lord, who has led you safely through the vale of misery thousands of years. He will also not forsake you in your last conflict."

DUNBLANE.—*Otter Hunting*.—On Friday last, the 27th ult. we had the pleasure of witnessing a peculiar method of pursuing this animal, who is so destructive to the salmon in our rivers. Mr. William Douglas, smith and farmer, Kilbride, near Dunblane, is celebrated in the district for his indomitable love of sports of all kinds, more particularly for hunting and trapping the otter, and will assume and instruct any person who may pay him a visit with the stories of the habits and narratives of his various methods of destroying this animal. His domicile is within a few yards of the romantic glen of Kilbride, where otters are numerous, and such is his tact and experience, that no otter can go up or down the glen, even in his most cunning and cautious manner, but the smith is apprised of it. It seems that on Wednesday certain signs at the pass indicated the "angler" having passed, when the smith immediately started with his trap, and next morning he was found firm and fast by the claws; he was a very large one, and uncommonly fierce. After getting him with difficulty bagged, the good wife got him in triumph on her back, but the animal not liking this novel mode of conveyance, began to amaxine rather closely the texture of her gown. She afterwards declared, "that though there were some very good 'backbiters' in the neighbourhood, yet she had never experienced such a sharp one as her fellow traveller." The animal was put into a barrel in the barn, but on Friday morning the prisoner was gone. The smith and his worthy coadjutor, Archibald Henderson, who is a capital hand at things of this sort, very soon after the discovery started in pursuit, accompanied by the smith's "Foxy," a rough, strong, cross-

breed, who is well up to the vermin. Now came the exciting moment. Foxy gave tongue, and down the stream dog and men dashed, now to the one side and then to the other. Sometimes the scent was lost when the animal had taken the water, then it was found when he had put his foot on terra firma. Again, the dog and men jumped into the stream, when, after a most animated chase—reminding us of the celebrated description of the morning with Dandie Dinmont, and his peppers and mustards, the vermin was found earthed in a troublesome habitation at the side of the river. He was soon unearthed, and some strange dogs let loose upon him, but they did not go right to work, and got severely punished. When Foxy was let go, it was wonderful to see the cunning and sagacity of his approach, always on the watch for the throat, he desisted to seize any other part, and perhaps knowing from experience that if he did he was sure, with an otter, to get the worst of it. The animal measured three feet three inches. Mr. Douglas kills, in various ways, about a dozen otters every year—and will venture to say that that number will destroy more fish in a season than all the anglers and poachers on the Teith, the Allan, and the Devon; so that Mr. Douglas surely deserves a premium from the proprietors and tacksmen of the Forth fisheries, for his exertions in destroying this singular animal.—*Stirling Obs.*

MENTAL CULTURE.—A most important element in mental culture is the right and judicious improvement of time. Remember, that "time is ever on the wing;" and when any portion of it has fled unemployed it cannot be recalled—it has fled for ever. "Time," says a philosopher, "is my estate." You will not try to improve your time, unless you are first impressed with the necessity of doing so. Though your time for mental cultivation be little, and (compared with what those have who are to be engaged in professional pursuits,) exceedingly contracted, yet it may be well improved, and be the means ultimately of rendering you respectable in the acquisition of knowledge. Because your time is limited, it should no more be permitted to pass away unemployed, than food should be rejected because the quantum is not proportioned to your appetite. All in mercantile pursuits have not the same time, but he who has the least may advantageously improve it. Do what you can, and you will, at least, have the consolation of knowing that you are free from the charge of folly for not doing more. Young men are too apt to look at the daily amount of time they have, rather than what the accumulation of it would be at the end of one or five years. Five minutes a day would amount to about thirty hours in a year. We have many recorded instances of individuals devoting their spare moments to intellectual pursuits, and successfully overcoming the most formidable difficulties, when poverty and secular drudgery seemed combined to crush their aspiring souls.

EASTERN COUNTIES' NIGHT SIGNALS.—The manager of this company, R. Hall, Esq., has invented an ingenious system of night signals for the Eastern Counties' Railway. On the back part of the chimney of the engine is placed a reflector, so inclined that a light pressing down from the top of the train will be reflected down upon the engine man. The two guards sent with every train are provided, besides their common lights, with two signals consisting of blue and red lights. Upon the removal of a piece of tin, a screw presses upon some fulminating powder, which immediately ignites the signal, and gives out a most intense light for some time, which, falling on the engine reflector, is sent down concentrated on the engine man, so that he is immediately aware of the signal. The blue light indicates caution, and the red light danger. The light is so exceedingly intense as to give a brilliant illumination all round, and the men who have tried it declare if they were asleep it would wake them.—*Essex Standard.*

The following extract relative to the New Zealand Missionaries is from a letter dated Port Nicholson, 18th May, 1840:—"The only opposition we now meet with here is from the Missionaries. They did all they could to ruin the settlement; but having failed, they have become friendly. I suspect, however, that we are more forgiving than the parsons. The freedom from vice and kindly feelings existing between us and the natives evidently astonishes the Missionaries from the Bay of Islands. We owe a great deal to Colonel Wakefield: he is a great judge of character, and a quiet, firm, and pleasant man. The natives call him 'Wide Awake,' and love him. He is known throughout the Islands. Wherever you go you hear them talk of 'Wide Awake,' and we have given him a motto, 'Nungnam dormio,'—I never sleep. 'Wide Awake' and I are excellent friends. His great strength of character and thorough straightforwardness and sincerity have been too much for the Missionaries. They are full of intrigue. Mr. Williams, a Missionary, has got land here, and expresses a wish to bring his wife and children to live among us. He says, 'There is no hope of reformation at the Bay of Islands.'"

HEIGHTS OF LONDON.—The highest part of London, according to the most accurate measurement, is the north side of the aqueduct crossing the Regent's Canal, which is 102½ feet above the Thames level, whilst the whole of Westminster, except the Abbey and part of the Horseferry road, is below the level of the highest tide. The north end of Northumberland street is 19½ feet; Wellington street, Strand, 35½ feet; Essex street, 27 feet; St. James's street, 46 feet 7 inches; and the south, 13 feet 3 inches; north of Drury lane, 65 feet; Regent street, 76 feet; Cleveland street, 80 feet 10 inches; Gloucester place, 70 feet; south of Stratford place, 59 feet 4 inches; and the centre of the Regent's circus, 77 feet 2 inches; whilst Great George street, opposite the south end of King street, is 5 feet 6 inches.

THE COUNTRY IN ENGLAND.—There is a character about the Country in England, which we find nothing to resemble on the Continent of Europe; its peculiar greenness, the richness of its hedges, the venerableness of its trees, the abundance of its streams and rivulets, and the beauty of the cattle which dapple its meads are unrivalled and almost unremembered.

Great distresses are silent—penury depresses the spirits as it emaciates the body. The modesty of fearful poverty is unwilling to accuse, and who can say what numbers have sunk in uncomplaining silence to the grave? Often have we seen the eloquent tear stand trembling in the eye of injured indigence, while the tongue made no complaint, and a smile of content has forced itself on the placid countenance.

THE CONTENT AND DISCONTENT.—If we estimate things wisely, rich men are more liable to discontent than poor men. It is observable that men of highest fortune are apt most easily to resent the smallest things; a little neglect, a light word, an unpleasing look affects them more than reproaches, blows, or wrongs, do those of mean condition. Prosperity is a nice and squeamish thing, and it is hard to find any thing able to please men of a full and thriving estate; whereas a good meal, a small gift, a little gain, or good success of his labour produces in a poor man a solid pleasure. Contentedness is needful in every condition.

MYSTERIOUS PROFESSION.—"Now Tom," said the printer of a country newspaper, in giving directions to his apprentice, "put the 'foreign leaders' into the galleys and lock 'em up—let 'Napoleon's remains' have a large head—distribute the 'army in the east'—take up a line and finish the 'British ministers'—make the young Princess to run on with 'the Duchess of Kent'—move 'the Kerry hunt' out of the chase—get your stick and conclude 'the horrid murder' that Joe began last night—wash your hands, and come in to dinner, and then see that all the pie is cleared up."

The average value of the annual produce of the mines of the British Islands amounts to the sum of £20,000,000, of which about £8,000,000 arise from iron and £9,000,000 from coal; the mineral produce of Cornwall and Devon alone has recently amounted to £1,340,000.

We measure time by the little space over which our life is spread, and lose sight of the great past and future, which form the rainbow-arch of time, in which our life and our age is but a single trembling drop.

[From the Fredericton Sentinel.]

Pursuant to public notice, a meeting of the freeholders and other inhabitants was holden at Mr. Robinson's, Harvey, on Monday the fifth day of April instant, John Smith, Esq., in the chair: when the following Resolutions were passed unanimously:

Resolved, That this meeting feel assured that the petitions for dividing the County of Westmorland, presented to the Legislature at the last Session, were not got up under any false or foolish impressions, nor through the influence of any hasty or fractious person or persons; and that it is the firm opinion of this meeting, that the said petitions were founded in justice and reason.

Resolved, That although it must be admitted that the burthen and inconveniences of attending to County business at the present shiretown, is more severely felt by the inhabitants of the Hopewell and Harvey Districts, than by those of the upper Districts;—yet this meeting have good reason to believe, that the whole body of freeholders of the Parishes fronting on the western side of the Petitedicod, as far up as the head of the tide; as well as these Parishes fronting on the western side of the Bay shore, are desirous of being formed into a new county; and that one chief reason therefore is to avoid the many great inconveniences consequent upon attending to County business at the present shiretown, on the eastern side of the Hopewell ferry so called.

Resolved, That this meeting cannot be otherwise than of opinion, that if the merits of the aforesaid petition to the House of Assembly had been known and well understood by the several Members thereof, that that Honorable House would not have opposed the prayer of the same, in manner as was done at the last Session.

Resolved, That another humble petition be opened for signature and forwarded to the Legislature at the next Session, praying that the Districts or Parishes of Harvey, Hopewell, Hillsborough and Coverdale, together with such other parts of the Country westward of the Petitedicod as shall be deemed advisable, be formed into a new County.

Resolved, That these Resolutions be published in one or more of the Newspapers in this Province.

## TO ARCHITECTS.

HER Majesty's Justices of the Peace of the County of Gloucester, will pay the sum of Five Pounds for the most approved Plan and Specifications of a Wooden Jail of about forty or fifty feet long, one story in height, with posts of twelve feet—the lower Flat to contain a Kitchen and Bed-room for the Jailor—a day room—two Criminals apartments, of unequal size, and two Debtors apartments, also of unequal size—three rooms to be in the roof, lighted by windows in the gable ends—to have a small Cellar for the Jailor's use, accessible from his apartments. The Plan and Specifications to be made with due regard to cleanliness, ventilation, security and warmth; and to be lodged under Seal in the Office of the Clerk of the Peace at Bathurst, by the first day of June next.

By order of the Sessions.  
WILLIAM END, Clerk.  
April 18, 1841.

## ROAD WORK.

THE Subscribers will attend at the Poqui-ock, on Thursday the 6th day of May next, at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of letting by Auction such parts of the ROAD leading thence to GEORGE WHEELER'S as may be deemed expedient; as also the making and finishing the Approaches to certain Bridges situate on said Road.

GEORGE HAYWARD,  
JAMES KETCHUM,  
Supervisors.  
Fredericton, April 13, 1841.

## INDENTURES for Sale at this Office.

Feb. 11.

## POST OFFICE.

Fredericton, March 5, 1841.

List of Letters remaining in Office at this date.

A.  
A. D. Allan, Joseph Allan, (2,) John Alexander.

B.  
Thomas Berry, F. Beckwith, John Bell, (2,) James S. Blair, Mrs. Mary Ann Beardsley, Thomas Briggs, (2,) Messrs. Beckwith, (2,) Mrs. Ann Buchanan, Rev. S. Busby, Elizabeth Byrne, Rev. G. Best, Richard Barker, Timothy Buckley, John Barry, Mrs. Mary Brown, Bridget Borland, Nicholas Barker, Tobias Bourke, Samuel Bird.

C.  
Richard Carman, (3,) Edward Colomb, Mrs. Jane Close, John Cameron, Jas. Clerk, Peter Cote, J. Cusack, Mrs. Wm. Copeland, John Carter, James Cristie, Samuel Campbell, Isaac Coursea, Wm. Carriage, David Coalle, Timothy Carroll, James Carleton, James Cowe, John Cole.

D.  
Patrick Duffey, Richard Dunn, Mrs. Wm. Donaldson, Michael Depoley, Wm. Davis, (2,) Samuel Dorcas, John E. Dowe, James Dalton, John Edlyt, Betsy Elliott, Francis Elder.

E.  
Gabriel W. Fowler, John Finch, Nehemiah Flewelling, Jas. Fogerty, Wm. Fannon, Betty Fully.

F.  
Mary Gormley, Margaret Gready, William Guines, Thos. Griffin, (2,) Thos. Gill, (3,) David Griffith, William Gibbons, Jas. Green, Miss C. Gallihan, Jos. Gilman, Miss C. Gill, Jas. Gillaspie, Miss Margaret Gill.

G.  
Jeremiah Hennessy, Jas. H. Hackett, (2,) Aaron Hartt, B. Handson, Samuel Hull, Patrick Hayse, Wm. Harper, Daniel Hallett, Wm. Hanlon, (2.)

H.  
Thomas Jones, Charles Jamison, Charles Johnston, Margaret Johnson.

I.  
Samuel Kidder, John Kerr, M. Kiging, Thomas Kay.

J.  
Wm. Leggett, Geo. J. Latham, J. B. Legacy, Isaac Laurence, Jas. Logue, John Lanigan, Mary Lawil, Jellison Libby, Gilbert Lemont, F. W. Lasak, John Little.

K.  
Messrs. Miles & Smith, (8,) Alex. M'Leary, Destine Weho, Wm. Madagan, James A. Miles, Margaret Megrath, Anne M'Kion, John M'Goldrick, John M'Iroy, Anne Meloy, John Marsh, H. M'Gunday, Patrick M'Kernan, H. Mallie, Michael M'Gowen, Charles M'Mahon, Samuel M'Masters, Andrew Murray, R. Mackenzie, J. M'Coyle, Alexander M'Adams, Rev. James More, Daniel M'Crosnan, Mary M'Williams, Sarah Maglin, John M'Lauchlin, P. M'Gure, Ketty Magemins.

L.  
Samuel Nelson, Ebenezer Nicholson, Ellen Neuton.

M.  
Denis O'Leary, Mary O'Bryan, Patrick O'Leary.

N.  
John Paterson, John Purse, Catharine Phillips, Henry H. Palmer, Nancy Porter, Rev. Mr. Pickles, Thomas Pepper, David Pickard.

O.  
John Roberts, James Reed, Nancy Ruce, George Rigby, L. P. Resch, Bryan Ready, Jonathan Rowel, B. Robinson.

P.  
Andrew Snow, Henry Scovill, N. Sullivan, John Sote, Rev. J. Somerville, John Saucy, John W. Scribner, (2,) Michael Slevin, John Shatton, James Scott, Mrs. A. Stephens, Mrs. Mary Stevenson, Wm. Sutton, Mrs. E. Smith, James Stiles, Samuel Steel, Woodford Smith, Wm. Simple, Wm. Shannon.

Q.  
Frances A. Taylor, Mr. Ternstall, James, Thorn, Daniel Timmings, James Timmings, James Tomblinon, Wm. Taylor, Thos. Taylor, Thomas O. Trask.

R.  
John West, Emeline Wilson, Mrs. Honora Wall, Mr. J. Whitlock, Mrs. Catharine Wightman, Richard Williams, William Williams, William Wenner, Arthur Walter, Patrick Wheelaham, (2,) W. H. Webber, Stephen White, (2,) Dr. Woodford, (2.)

S.  
John Vance, Jos. Vincent, Solomon Vail. N. B. Persons asking for any of the above Letters, will please say they are advertised.  
W. B. PHAIR, Post Master.

## TO LET.

THE Subscriber offers to let for one or more years the valuable Property known as the "SPRINGHILL Estate," situate in the Parish of Kingsclear, about five miles above Fredericton. The above Property comprises a large and commodious Dwelling House, with OUT HOUSES and BARNs in a good state of repair, between 50 and 60 acres of cleared LAND, a valuable ORCHARD, a commodious STORK, and a valuable MILL PRIVILEGE, with an excellent MILL, containing two Gaugs of Saws and single Saw, besides CIRCULARS and SHINGLE MACHINE, &c.

There is also an excellent SHIPYARD immediately adjoining the MILL, with WORKSHOPS, COOK HOUSES, WORKMENS HOUSES, BLACKSMITH'S SHOP, &c.

The above property will be leased in Lots to suit purchasers, and possession given immediately. For further particulars apply to the Subscriber, or at the Office of GEORGE LEE, Esquire, Barrister at Law, Fredericton.

THOMAS MURRAY.  
8th April, 1841.

## Commission Merchant

AND  
AUCTIONEER.  
THE undersigned makes a respectful tender of his services as a Commission Merchant and an Auctioneer, and will do what he can to afford satisfaction to those who employ him. Consignments of intoxicating Liquors will not be received; nor any contraband article, knowing it to be such.

JOSEPH GAYNOR.  
Fredericton, 29th March, 1841.