

Poetry.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOUR?

Thy neighbour? 'Tis he whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless,
Whose aching heart or burning brow,
Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbour? 'Tis the fainting poor,
Whose eye with want is dim,
Whom hunger sends from door to door—
Go thou and succour him.

Thy neighbour? 'Tis that weary man,
Whose years are at their brim,
Bent low with sickness, cares and pain,
Go thou and comfort him.

Thy neighbour? 'Tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly gem;
Widow and orphan, helpless left—
Go thou and shelter him.

Thy neighbour? 'Tis the tiling slave,
Fettered in thought and limb,
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave—
Go thou and ransom him.

When'er thou meet a human form,
Less favoured than thine own,
Remember, 'tis thy neighbour's worm,
Thy brother or thy son.

Oh! pass not, pass not heedless by;
Perhaps thou canst redeem
The breaking heart from misery—
Go share thy lot with him.

Miscellaneous.

[From the New York Courier and Inquirer.]

AN IDEA OF THE UNIVERSE.
In a Christian Keats's is a splendid essay, by the distinguished Dr. Thomas Dick, so well known in this country by his works on various subjects, kindred to that indicated by the heading above. The length of this essay makes it impossible to cite much of it in our columns, and as the volume itself will reach comparatively few of our readers, we have concluded to give them the Doctor's leading notions in our own words.

He begins to what the senses of a man command around him in the way of a landscape, and, comparing this little space with what is immediately around us on all sides, observes that it would be requisite; taking the general average of a pretty extensive landscape—that more than nine hundred thousand landscapes of the extent we generally behold, should pass before our view, ere we could form an adequate conception of the bulk of the whole earth. The surface of the globe, he says, contains no less than one hundred and ninety-seven millions of square miles. No human mind can form a conception of this.

The earth, however, is but an inconsiderable ball, when compared with other planets of our system. One of these bodies could contain within its dimensions, nine hundred globes as large as the earth; another fourteen hundred; and were five hundred globes as large as that on which we dwell, laid upon a vast plain, the outermost ring of the planet Saturn, which is six hundred and forty thousand miles in circumference, would enclose them all. And yet those bodies seem only small bright specks on the concave of our sky.

Again—earth, planets, comets, and all—the whole subordinate solar system—how small is it, compared with its central luminary. No intellect can reach to the slightest conception of such a body. The sun is five hundred times larger than the whole, and would contain within its circumference, thirteen hundred thousand globes as large as our world. To contemplate all the variety of scenery on the surface of this luminary, would require more than fifty thousand years, although a landscape, five thousand miles in extent, were to pass before our eyes every hour. What a scope were this for the explorations of intellect and imagination throughout eternity!

But this system, with its sun, is but a point in the firmament. Before we could arrive at the nearest object in this firmament, we should have to pass over a space at least twenty billions of miles in extent—a space which a cannon ball, flying with its utmost velocity, would not pass over in four millions of years. What hosts of orbs are visible here of a winter's night! How vast they be! There is every reason to believe, that the least twinkling star which our eyes can discern, is not less than our sun in magnitude and glory, and that many of them are even a hundred or thousand times superior in magnitude to that stupendous luminary. And as the Creator does nothing in vain, as he must be supposed always to act in the plenitude of his perfections, those thousand stars, which the unassisted eye can perceive in the canopy of heaven, may be considered as connected with at least fifty thousand worlds, compared with the amount of whose population all the inhabitants of our globe would appear as 'the small dust of the balance.' Here the imagination might expatiate for ages of ages in surveying this position of the Creator's kingdom, and be lost in contemplation and wonder at the vast extent, the magnitude, and the immense variety of scenes, objects and movements which would meet the view in every direction; for here we have presented to our view not only single suns and single systems, such as that to which we belong, but suns revolving around suns and systems around systems—systems not only double, but triple, quadruple, quintuple and multiple, all in complicated but harmonious motion—motions more rapid than the swiftest planets in our system, though some of them move a hundred thousand miles an hour—periods of revolution which vary from thirty to sixteen hundred years—suns with a blue or green lustre, revolving around suns of a white or ruddy color, and both of them illuminating with contrasted colored light, the same assemblages of worlds. And if the various orders of intelligence were unveiled to our view, what a scene of interest, grandeur, diversity of intellect, and of wonder and astonishment, would be open to our view!

And still we should be on the verge of creation! The visible is as nothing compared to the invisible. The Milky way is found to consist of clusters of stars, and the late Sir W. Herschel, his telescope along a space of this zone, fifteen degrees along and two broad, described at least fifty thousand stars, large enough to be distinctly counted; besides which he suspected twice as many more, which could be seen only now and then by faint glimpses for want of sufficient light—that is, fifty times more than the acutest eye can discern in the whole heavens during the clearest night; and the space which they occupy is only the 1-1375th part of the visible canopy of the sky. On another occasion, this astronomer perceived nearly six hundred stars in one field of view of his telescope, so that in the space of a quarter of an hour, one hundred and sixteen thousand stars passed in review before him. Now, were we to suppose every part of this zone equally filled with stars, as the space now alluded to, there would be found in the Milky way alone, no less than 20,190,000—that is, twenty millions one hundred and ninety thousand stars, of twenty thousand times the number of those that are visible to the naked eye. In regard to the distance of some of the stars, it has been ascertained that some of the more remote are no less than five hundred times the distance of the nearest fixed star—that is, at least 9,940,000, 990,000,000, or nearly ten thousand billions of miles, a distance so great, that light, which flies at the rate of twelve millions of miles every minute, would require one thousand six hundred and forty years before it could traverse the mighty interval!

Such is the explanation of the "Apparently irregular belt which appears only like an incidental tinge on the face of the firmament." Millions of magnificent suns, where not a sparkle can be distinguished by the human eye!

And now, the Doctor asks, what shall we say of this vast assemblage of starry systems? he found to be no more than a single nebula, of which several thousands, perhaps even richer in stars, have already been discovered? And that it bears no more proportion to the whole sidereal heavens than a small dusky speck which our telescope enables us to discern! Such is the present theory, and it is founded on the most elaborate observations by the first astronomers of modern times.

And here a calculation is entertained as to the extent of what may in one sense be called the visible universe. There have been more than three thousand of these nebulae already discovered. Supposing the number of stars which compose the Milky way, to be only ten millions, (half the number formerly stated,) and that each of the nebula, at an average, contains the same number; supposing further, that only two thousand of the three thousand nebulae are resolvable into stars, and that the other thousand are masses of a shining fluid, not yet condensed by the fiat of the Almighty into luminous globes—the number of stars, of suns comprehended in that portion of the firmament, which is within the reach of our telescopes, would be 20,000,000,000, or twenty thousand millions, which is twenty millions times the number of all the stars which are visible to the naked eye!

Still, our philosopher suggests, even these assemblages of systems may be but a single nebula to the whole visible firmament, or even as a grain of sand to the whole earth, compared with the invisible universe beyond.

Speaking of what we call the planetary nebula, which are round compact bodies like planetary disks, when viewed through telescopes. Herschel mentions one in the constellation of Andromeda, "that would more than fill the whole orbit of Uranus," which is more than three thousand six hundred miles in diameter. Such a body would, therefore, contain 24,429, 081,600,000,000,000,000,000, or more than twenty four quadrillions of solid miles, which is sixty eight thousand four hundred millions of times larger than the cubical contents of the sun. Hundreds of these nebulae have never been resolved into stars. Some are thought to be luminous matter in the process of condensing. One of these in the Sward of Orion is computed to be 2,200,000,000,000,000,000 times larger than our sun. All these bodies may be supposed to be advancing to the formation of new systems for replenishing the void of space, and displaying the Creator's glory.

The motions of this universe are the subject of a concluding hint. Nothing in nature is quiescent. Every thing goes on its stated orbit. And the rate of these motions, in every known instance, is not less than several thousands of miles every hour, and, in some instances, thousands of miles every minute. The fixed stars, though to a common observer they appear nearly in the same positions, in regard to each other, are found, in some instances, to have motions far more rapid than those of any of the planetary globes, though their magnitude is immensely superior. The star sixty one Cygni, whose apparent motion is five seconds annually—and consequently altogether imperceptible to a common observer—yet at the distance which this star is known to be placed, this motion is equivalent to one hundred and twenty billions of miles every year, or three hundred and twenty millions every day. Such, modestly remarks the Doctor, are a "few rude ideas respecting the universe." All these objects, however, do not constitute the universe. They are detached parts of it, and may be nothing to the whole. Of this whole, man probably may never be able to form a conception. The highest created intellect may not. To God only does it seem likely to be known!

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. WOOD, or as he has been familiarly designated eccentric "Jemmy" Wood. Money was the god the deceased most worshipped—that, with him, was the one thing needful—he, therefore, scraped and scraped, observing the most penurious self-denial, and has been known to practice the most singular modes of adding to that heap which he was content to look upon, but would not enjoy. Commencing in a small shop, vending cottons, tapes, garters, living on about 4s. a week, he laid the foundation of that gorgeous heap now appropriated under his will to his legatees. His brother had lived and died a bachelor also; he breathed his last several years since, bequeathing to Jemmy a large sum, as it had been agreed between them several years before that the survivor should inherit all the property of the first that died. Jemmy's great profits were realised by discounting bills, obtaining mortgages, and cashing securities of every kind, both for the needy trader as well as the improvident disciple of fashion and extravagance. At last he established a bank, and

issued notes to a large amount. These notes were received almost universally, as they were considered quite as valuable as those of the national bank. When a panic arose in the money market some years since, several establishments were obliged to meet the runs upon them by providing gold, and weathering the storm at great loss and inconvenience. Well aware that nothing could damage his reputation for the certain possession of ample means to meet every engagement, he declared, when crowds pressed him to hand out hard cash, "I will do nothing of the sort. What, pay largely to buy gold for you. Then take them back, keep my notes, they are as good as the Bank of England. I have property to pay all my notes twenty times over. Panic, indeed, what have I to do with your panic. You must give me time—time I say." And to get rid of further importunity, he ordered his bank to be shut up, and no more visitors admitted for some time. Quite aware of his solvency, many houses instantly discounted his paper, at a small per centage, and awaited Jemmy's perfect convenience for payment. Collecting together a considerable number of the notes issued by a neighbouring bank—at that time hard pressed, and surrounded by gaping and clamorous creditors—Jemmy walked from Gloucester several miles, and presented the heap at the counter, resolutely demanding gold, as well as the rest, who filled the banker's cash office. He was invited into the private office, where, on opening a bureau, an unexpected sight was disclosed to his startled eye—a large quantity of his own paper was handed to him, with, in return, a demand for the immediate payment of gold for every pound of the huge mass. Jemmy rubbed his eyes, seemed in turn panic struck and fairly taken by surprise, but drew instantly an order on his own London banker for a large surplus—then pocketing the unexpected and unwelcome heap, was forced to incur the expense of a returning post-chaise to regain his home. On Sunday mornings he visited some of the neighbouring farmers at breakfast time, and usually returned home with pockets well filled with vegetables, fruits, and other edibles, on which he eked out his day's meal. One of his hosts, needing no loans of money, resolving on being rich of him, caused a sturdy ploughman of his to watch Jemmy, thinking he might discover occasion to find fault with his movements. He watched accordingly, and thought he beheld him picking up turnips of his master's that lay in his path. Jumping from his thicket, he instantly belaboured the shoulders of the unwelcome visitor, exclaiming, "Don't thee, willst take 'em from maister, willst?" "Hold, hold," exclaimed the tortured Jemmy, "I'm Mr. Wood of Glo'ster." "Thee toot, for shame of thee—indeed, it's a lie, th' art Mr. Wood of Glo'ster, I know," and continued his exercise until the other, fairly taking to his heels, ran away beyond his tormentor's reach. He became by accident acquainted with Sir Matthew Wood. Flattered by his courteous attentions, he formed gradually that regard for him which led to the present result. Frequently after visiting him he returned home to boast of his airings in the carriage of his great London friend. Several also state that on some of these occasions he has been heard to mutter, "Cousin Matthew Wood," who always treated him with so much distinction, civility, and friendship. He rose early and paraded before the door of his house when the weather permitted. The tall figure and well-worn wardrobe of Jemmy (valued in the schedule at £5,) as he strode up and down in his quaintly cut coat, thrice turned, and as often coloured anew, are well remembered; nor will the old neighbours soon forget the antique leather breeches that for many years shone literally from wear on his bending knees. On one of these occasions, a countryman accosting him bargained for change of a Welsh note for £5, which he gave, deducting 10s. after a long negotiation. The schemer, for such he proved, walked off, seemingly satisfied with £4 10s.; but when he rubbed his hands with glee, and exclaimed to a clerk who had just arrived at his desk, "Ha, ha, the early bird biteth the worm. Ha, ha. Made 10s. while you slept. Ha, ha;" the cashier eyed the note in silence until Jemmy's self-congratulation had reached its acme, then banding back the £5 Welsh note, said with a grin, "Dear me, I thought you, sir, recollected that bank failed nine months ago."

A STRIKING MEDICAL FACT.—There is no career which so rapidly wears away the powers of life, because there is no other which requires so great an activity, both of body and mind, as that of the medical man. He has to bear the changes of weather, continual fatigues, irregularity in his meals, broken rest, and to live frequently in the midst of miasma and contagion; if in the country, to traverse considerable distances through bye lanes and dreary paths, on horseback, and sometimes perhaps on foot, exposed to storms and wind, to brave all dangers, to go to the relief of suffering humanity—and this too frequently without any remuneration. A fearful truth for medical men has been established by the table of mortality of Dr. Caspar, published in the *British Review*—viz.: Of 1,000 members of the medical profession, 600 died before their 62nd year; whilst of persons leading a quiet life, such as agriculturists or theologians the mortality is only 347 in a thousand. If we take 100 individuals of each of those classes, 43 theologians, 40 agriculturists, 85 clerks, and 32 soldiers, will reach their seventieth year; but, of 100 medical men, 24 only will reach that age. They are the sign-posts on the road to health, but very rarely tread in it themselves. How emphatically may it be said of them, "In the midst of life they are in death;" and how important that they be found as the wise virgins, with "their lamps trimmed, and they themselves waiting for the coming of the bridegroom."—From a Correspondent of the Patriot.

AUCTION.

TO be sold at Auction on Thursday, 27th January, 1842, a Lot of LAND, about 90 acres, in the Settlement of New Maryland, with a few acres cleared, and a good House and Barn on the Premises. For further particulars apply to THOMAS STEWART, Fredericton, Oct. 20, 1841.—3m.

ONE PENNY REWARD.

WHEREAS CHARLES BAILEY, an Indented Apprentice, has ran away from the Subscriber, the above Reward will be paid to any Person who will take the trouble to apprehend and return him; and all Persons are hereby cautioned against harbouring, trusting or employing him, under the utmost penalty of the Law.

MATHEW TWEEDALE, Fredericton, 12th October, 1841.—3w.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given, That the following Real Estate of non-residents, situated in the Parish of Dalhousie, in the County of Restigouche, has been Assessed for the year 1840, as follows, viz:—The Real Estate of CHARLES M'PHERSON, Fifteen Shillings—the Real Estate of BENJAMIN TRIFETHEN, One Pound.

Unless the above sums are paid, together with the expense of advertising, the said Real Estate will be sold, agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. Dated Dalhousie, the 31st July, 1841.

CHARLES MACDONALD, Collector of Assessment, County of Restigouche, Parish of Dalhousie.

REGISTER OFFICE.

THE Subscriber begs to announce, that he has opened in his Store, in Queen Street, Fredericton, opposite to the Central Bank, an Office to facilitate the obtaining of employment by Servants, Labourers, &c. Persons who may require Servants, &c., can record their names in the office, stating also the description of Servants required, and the rate of wages offered, &c. But in such case it will be expected, that in order to give greater efficiency to the Office, they will not have any Servant except through it.

Servants, Mechanics, Labourers, &c., requiring employment, may also record their names and other particulars in the Office; filing with the subscriber, such Certificates of good character as they may have obtained from their former employers, or from other persons of respectability. These Certificates will be carefully preserved and exhibited to any Lady or Gentleman that may apply at the Office; and as the success of such an Institution will in a great measure depend on the certainty of always obtaining through the Office, active, steady, and honest Servants, the Subscriber wishes it to be distinctly understood, that he will not recommend no person for employment, who cannot furnish to him satisfactory testimonials of good character and industrious habits.

A Fee of one shilling and three pence will be required for each entry.

JAMES WILLOX, Fredericton, N. B., 10th August, 1841.

FOR SALE.

FIFTY FIVE SHARES of the CAPITAL STOCK of the Central Fire Insurance Company, upon which 20 per cent has been paid. For further particulars enquire at the Office of James F. Berton, Barrister at Law, Fredericton, September 14, 1841.

NOTICE.

GEORGE W. TURNER, of Fredericton, (Merchant and personal, within this Province, to the subscribers, in trust for the purposes expressed in the Deed of assignment, all Creditors of the said Geo. W. Turner, wishing to derive any benefit under the said Deed of assignment, are requested to call at the Office of Charles Fisher, Esquire, in Fredericton, and execute the said Deed within three months from the date hereof, otherwise they will be excluded from the benefit of the said assignment; and all persons indebted to the said Geo. W. Turner, are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, or to the said Geo. W. Turner.

HARVEY GARCELON, T. R. ROBERTSON, J. J. MUNRO, Trustees. Fredericton, September 1, 1841.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons who have any demands against the Estate of CATHERINE KNAPP, late of this place, deceased, Widow and Sole Executrix of the late TITUS KNAPP, Esquire, will present their Accounts, duly attested, within eighteen Calendar Months from this date, to the Subscribers; and all Persons who are indebted to the said Estate will please make immediate payment to

JOHN GEO. ALLAN, JAMES DICKSON, Executors of the said Catherine Knapp. Westmorland Point, Westmorland County, June 8, 1841.

Valuable Property for Sale.

A Lot of Land in the Town of Fredericton, being 177 feet fronting on Campbell Street, which runs from Regent Street to the Market House, in rear of Jackson's Hotel, and 160 feet down, running out into the River a sufficient distance to erect Wharves, bounded on the upper side by M'Pherson & Coy, or Jackson's Hotel, and the corner by the Market Square and Wharf—this lot is sufficiently long for at least three good Business Stands, and a commodious Wharf may be put up at a small expense. A Lot of Land containing 400 acres, on which there is large clearings near the Woodstock Ferry, in the Parish of Northampton.

A Lot of Land containing about 500 acres, on which there are large clearings, a House and Barn, valuable double Saw Mill, nearly new, and buildings attached, lately owned by Mr. B. A. Huett, situated on the Nackawick, about one mile above the Bridge.

A Lot of excellent Land containing about 300 acres, with considerable clearings and some excellent inter-valley, situated about 18 miles from Fredericton, now occupied by one John M'Donald.

A Lot of 100 acres of Land in the Salmon River Settlement, above the Restook, joining one John Watson, on which there are some clearings.

A Lot of 100 acres in the Parish of Perth, granted to one Robert Woodward, on which there are some clearings.

A Lot of Wilderness Land, 200 acres, in rear of John Dibble's, Esq., near the Hodgdon Road, in the Parish of Woodstock.

A Lot of 200 acres of Wilderness Land in Hanwell, granted to E. Barry.

The above Property will be sold on liberal terms. Apply to W. J. BEDELL, Fredericton, 19th May, 1841.

DEEDS, LEASES, Bonds and Mortgages. For sale at this Office.

POST OFFICE.

Fredericton, Sept. 5, 1841.

List of Letters remaining in Office at this date.

A
Miss C. Armstrong, John Arnor, Nicholas Adams, Laurence Allen, (2.)

B
Thomas Brown, John Baird, David Burns, Jos. Burt, John Brewer, Jane Burchill, Wm. Bell, Timothy Buckley, Mrs. Breen, Waiter Biderick, James Burnett, Wm. Berry, John Bond, James Boyd, J. H. Blake, David Bell.

C
John Carmichael, Pierre Côté, Barned Campbell, Philip Cassidy, Bernard Carroll, Richard Carman, (2.) Nelson Cliff, Patrick Cunningham, Mary Collover, Patrick Conglan, Andrew Crawford, John A. Cliff, Henry C. Currier, Wm. Clark, John Crawford, Larry Cormier, Michael Corkery, Catherine Collins.

D
Andrew Davidson, Samuel Darkess, John Dunn, J. W. Dow, Michael Dixon, Robert Duncan, Isaac Devere, Patrick Devind, Manassas Diver.

E
Edward Eaton, Evan Evens.

F
H. Fisher, Jr. Michael Fisher, Sr. Peter Fisher, John Feely, Hugh Friel, O. S. Foss, Patrick Flannigan, Edmund Fox, Miss E. Ferguson, Daniel Ford.

G
James Greer, Henry Gill, Wm. Gibbins, Lewis Goodine, Wm. Grant, Samuel H. Gilbert, Thomas Gill, (2.) Mary Gorman, James Graham, Samuel H. Gill.

H
Marthy Hunter, Thomas Howell, (2.) Josl Hains, Peter Hefforen, Mrs. Hunter, Danie Higgins, Mrs. E. P. Hartt, Thomas Haper, James Horroting, Thomas Hamilton, Bartlett Hallett, A. G. Hall, D. E. Hoskins, Thomas Hatheway, Thomas Henderson, Wm. Harper.

I
Edward Jinkins, Charles Ingraham, John Irvin, Mr. Jammeson, John Jones.

K
Denis Keon, Wm. Kavanah, Poul Kingslow, Edward Keavan.

L
Ellen Leary, Mary Little, James Loygan, David Latta, Isaac Lawrence, (2.)

M & Mc.
Denis Mahoney, Anthony M'Mahon, (2.) Jeremiah Mahoney, Ellen Malone, James Muligan, Edward Marsh, Mrs. Susan M'Lauchlan, James M'Donald, Michael M'Abie, Ann Macgure, Wm. Moffitt, Thos. O. Miles, (2.) John M'Gibbin, John Morrow, Ann M'Maniss, Archibald Murray, Wm. Morrison, Miles & Smith, (2.) William M'Kenzie, Miss Ann M'Dowell, Mary M'Goughron, Jas. T. Money, Sarah M'Laughlan, (2.) James Marsh, John Moloney, Edward Maners, Thomas Mason, Charley M'Laughlin, John M'Donald, John M'Huain, Wm. M'Laughlin, Donald M'Intosh, (2.) Mary Martin, Joseph Mars, Wm. M'Allister, Robert Morison, Pat. M'Grath, Jas. M'Aloun, Col. Mashwell, Jas. Mulraney, George M'Naughton, Nancy M'Bride, James Matherson, Edward M'Duacn, Samuel M'Gallow.

N
John Nunan, Charles Nevers, Mrs. Samuel Nicalson, James Nichol, Samuel Nelson, Jas. Nevill, Matilda Neill.

O
John O'Conner, Miss Ellen O'Shea, John Ogilvie, Nathaniel O'Donnell.

P
Wm. E. Pehnyton, Miss Mary Powers, John G. Peters, Catharine Phillips, Rev. M. Pickles, David Pollard, Ebenezer Packard, (2.) Mr. Olive Pond, Thomas Painton, Wm. Patterson.

R
Michael Roche, James Ross, H. Rowe, Wm. Robinson, James Michael Roy, Michael Ray, Charles Robins, Isaac Rogers.

S
David Strickland, Patrick Spillman, Francis Stephens, Nathaniel Scott, Cornelius Sechan, David Sutter, Thomas W. Saunders, Charles Stieson, Andrew Stephenson, Catharine Scullin, Patrick Sheehy, J. W. Smith, Leman Stone, Wm. Sanson, John Spencer, Samuel B. Smith, David Sanders, Charles Spence, Jeremiah Sullivan, Wm. Scully, Wm. O'Brien, Joseph Sloat, Wm. Swin, Eugene Sullivan, Julia Sullivan.

T
Charles Trusk, Mary Travis, Thos. Tario, Wm. Taylor, Bernard Teague, Mr. A. P. Taylor.

V
Charles Vainten, George Vance.

W
Thomas Williams, E. Ward, (2.) Thomas E. Wilner, Stephen White, Wm. Wilnot, Mrs. Caroline Wood, Joseph Winteringham, James Woods, Robert Walker, Wm. Woodford, Allen Wheeler.

Y
John Yerxa, (4.) Mrs. Serena Young.

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

W. B. PHAIR, Post Master.

HUE & CRY! £40 Reward.

WHEREAS THOMAS HARRISON, of the Parish of Sussex, in King's County, Farmer, did, on the night of the 28th ultimo, escape from the custody of Two Constables, who were conveying him, the said Thomas Harrison, to the Gaol of the said County, charged with having feloniously fired a Gun, loaded with Powder and Ball or Slugs, at ISAAC CLEVELAND, of the Parish aforesaid, and him, the said Isaac, did severely wound, so that his Life is despaired of;—

A REWARD of £40 is hereby offered for his apprehension, and lodgment in the Gaol of King's County, in the Province of New Brunswick; and all persons are hereby called upon to be aiding and assisting in the apprehension of the said Thomas Harrison.

Said THOMAS HARRISON is about 40 years of age, dark complexion, about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, down look, dark hair, round face.

Dated at Kingston, the 17th Aug., 1841.

A. DAVIDSON, Sheriff.