

SIR ROBERT PEEL.
(ABRIDGED FROM THE BRITANNIA.)

In estimating the value of Sir Robert Peel's public speaking, it is impossible to refer to any of the usual standards of comparison. To mention him in the same category with the most illustrious of our parliamentary orators, would be to exaggerate his claims; yet he is undoubtedly the most influential speaker of the day, and exercises perhaps a greater sway over the House of Commons than even the most eminent of those men ever did. The secret of his success lies in the vast extent of his information, and the readiness with which he can bring it into play, and the flexibility of his mind, which allows him to adapt himself to all comprehensions, the least as well as the most elevated in intellect. It has already been seen that the kind of speaking required for the present house demands these requisites, and it is because Sir R. Peel combines them in a greater state of completeness and perfection than perhaps any other member, that he has gradually become the master spirit of the assembly.

There is sometimes—nay, very often—an easy conversational chatty way with him that is quite irresistible. A person who merely reads his speeches, never having seen him in the house, can have no idea of the peculiar style in which they are delivered. He probably associates his idea of Sir Robert Peel, as the leader of the great Conservative party, with that of a solemn, stern-looking statesman, self-absorbed, and perhaps haughty, so wrapped up in the contemplation of national affairs, and in calculating the chances of power, as to be raised wholly above all matters minor and of the moment. He would also probably expect, when such a man rose to address the house, a still closer concentration of the mind, a loftiness of manner suited to the importance of the occasion, and the measured and formal delivery of a well-prepared speech, charged to the full with historical parallels, or political axioms. But though he is mistaken, he is by no means disappointed, when he observes rise from his seat next Lord Stanley, and advance towards the table opposite the Speaker, a gentleman, having perhaps as mild, amiable, bland, and affable an expression of countenance as he ever saw in his life. He has heard much of the external and mechanical arts which orators use—has heard of one Demosthenes, who, himself the least indebted to the external, would nevertheless have it, that in public speaking "action" was everything—and expects to see the great Dictator of the House of Commons place himself in some appropriate attitude, or at least erect himself in intellectual dignity. But he remarks that the first action of the bland-looking gentleman in the question is to place his hands behind him, in the true British fire-side style, and raise up the tails of his coat with the grace and nonchalance of a Macaire. This is odd, he says: but it is evidently involuntary, for the next movement of the right honorable baronet is to restore his hands, and, leaning with the left arm flat on the table, to erect the other on the elbow, and extend one finger, pointed towards his adversary, and shaken three times slowly and ominously, with a meaning that might have made Macbeth himself quail, on the heath with the witches. For when Sir Robert Peel begins a speech in the singular manner which I have described, his opponents generally get uneasy, as it is pretty certain that he is about to give utterance to some "point," overwhelming and crushing, one that will make them ridiculous for the next nine days. With occasional exceptions, such as when he travels out of the way to administer castigation to some Radical or O'Connellite, or to enforce some political principle or parliamentary practice which he considers essential, Sir Robert is accustomed to continue his address pretty much in the same style as may be inferred from what I have said about the commencement. In fact, it is just such a conversational argument as a gentleman might hold over his own dinner table, and is conducted in much the same tone and manner. Yet it is surprising what an influence a style so unpretending has upon the house. So sound and solid is the foundation of facts on which the argument is based, so clear, lucid, and palpable to the meanest understanding, is that argument itself, and so evident is it that the inferences and illustrations are the offspring of practical experience of human nature or of political affairs, that the easy, unassuming style of the delivery only becomes more pleasing by its contrast with the importance of the matter. And, to use an expressive phrase, Sir Robert "always hits the right nail on the head," and, having lit it, he drives it home. He is never at fault, never lacks the facts necessary to support and elucidate his statements, never flounders with false metaphors, or labours with impotent jokes; but, while to judge from his manner only, you might almost think his acquaintance with the subject superficial, there is not a man in the house, however arrogant, or however industrious in the acquirement of information, who has ever attempted to impugn the correctness of his facts, or upset the logical truth of his conclusions, that has not been put *hors de combat*. More than one adventurous youth on the other side has already felt the weight of his lance, and been forced to beg life from the victor, while even Lord John Russell himself, the only man in the house who can cope with Sir Robert in parliamentary tact and knowledge, seldom or never attempts to impugn the accuracy of his information. The utmost the latter ever does is to get rid of an uncomfortable fact by a side-wind; but, although he may draw forth a momentary cheer, the original impression prevails and goes forth to the country.

What I have said of the conversational style of Sir Robert's speaking must not be taken literally as a description of it at all times, although a certain tone of the kind will be found to pervade even his most laboured and impressive passages. He has even in those moments a habit of addressing individual members, or classes of members, distinguishing them by their opinions, not addressing the house collectively. It is not unusual for him to run on for many sentences in the second person, as, for instance, "You, the Minister of the Crown, argue so and so," and at other times he will address a member individually in the same way, not actually speaking to him, for that would be

contrary to rule, but talking at him in a way perfectly understood. Another habit with him is, when he is perfecting an argument which he considers conclusive of the question, to turn round to his supporters, with his back to the house, his hands under his coat as before, and address his "point" to them, with a delighted chuckling expression, as much as to say "Is not that a good bit? How it will crush them!" I cannot say that all this is very dignified, or that it is in accordance with our received notions of parliamentary action; but it is nevertheless very effective, and far more influential with the members than the most perfect specimens of the lofty, declamatory, stiff, automaton style of oratory. The fact is, that this familiar, conversational manner of speaking is the charm by which Sir Robert Peel rules the house. The average intelligence of the members being practical, they naturally incline with a favourable feeling towards one who will condescend to meet them on their own peculiar ground; and, by that law of nature under which the inferior mind must submit to the superior, they at once acknowledge in him a master spirit. For the excellence of Sir Robert Peel does not consist merely in his command of what may be termed the Art of Public Speaking—in that tact and knowledge of human nature in general, or of individuals or political bodies in particular, which enables him to exercise a sway over so many of his fellow-creatures—his acquaintance with the details of almost every subject that comes before the house is not exceeded by any member, Lord John Russell included. However numerous may be the subjects of the evening, from the private bills discussed between four and five, the petitions on personal grievances, and the various questions on matters of temporary interest that are asked of Ministers after the latter hour, up to the regular measures debated during the night, Sir Robert Peel is always found well acquainted with the facts, and able to bring to bear upon them that parliamentary experience and that sound common sense which form the substratum on which he has erected his political reputation. One would almost believe that he spent the greater part of his time in poring over parliamentary papers, so completely has he at his fingers' ends, even their most dry details.

But although Sir Robert Peel more often indulges in this light and persuasive style, it must not be supposed that he is incapable of a higher and sterner order of speaking. On the contrary, when the subject demands it, he can be more impressive than any member of either house, Lord Lyndhurst, perhaps, alone excepted. When he gives himself for a personal attack he can be terrifically powerful. His most determined deprecator and I need scarcely say he has many, on all sides of the house) must have admitted this when hearing the opening of his address on the last contest about the Registration Bill.

It is no matter for wonderment, that a man who combines in his own person, powers so opposite, yet so requisite as those to which I have referred, should have mounted to the highest place in the first legislative assembly in the world. He is not perhaps a Ruler of men, but he is a Leader; and, in our constitution, it is the Leader and not the Ruler who has power. The milder and more natural despotism of the intellect has succeeded to the iron sway of force; and as Sir Robert Peel combines in himself, in a greater universality, if not a greater degree of perfection, those qualities upon which the various individual members of the house pride themselves, it is not surprising that he should enchain their sympathies and sway their minds. To the churchman he is the friend of the church, to the dissenter he can be tolerant and temperate, to the reformer he can be rational, yet liberal, to the merchant he can be mercantile, to the agriculturist he can be national and constitutional, with the men of business he can be more a man of business than they.

I know no member of either house, whose person and manner are so completely characteristic of the inner man as Sir Robert Peel. He is said to be cold and repulsive—how can a man be enthusiastic, whose character of mind it is to see through the false pretences which envelope the hollowiness of most things, and who has moreover the responsibility of the interests of millions pressing upon him? But I deny that he is cold and repulsive. Nothing can be more expressive of real good nature than his countenance, with its ever varying play of intelligence. Of course the head of a party, and the leader of a house concocted of varieties of opinions and interests, must maintain a certain habit of reserve, in order that when necessary, he may apply the curb to those outrageous spirits who know no restraint of reason. The truth is, that politics to such a man as Sir Robert Peel, are a bagatelle. He has long since probed the national mind to its core, and has mapped out public opinion so well as to be able to detect the encroachment of every wave. His tactics have been to keep a party together in that most dangerous period—a stagnation after violent excitement. To return, however, to his personal appearance, I myself consider Sir Robert Peel to be very handsome. His countenance is finely moulded, his eyes are expressive alike of keen intellect and amiability of mind, and the mouth is capable almost of any meaning that the mind can conceive. True, there is always an ironical smile upon it, but irony is not always ill-natured,—it is sometimes the summer lightning, not always the forked dart that sears and blasts. The irony of Sir Robert Peel is nothing more than a good natured and unceremonious mode of exposing those weaknesses and absurdities in others, which his keen intellect and impossibility of mind enable him so well to detect. Sir Robert is tall and well made, except in his legs, and the defect of those only is that they are too thin, "and that, as they taper much towards the ankle, they seem too small for the upper man. From some peculiar formation he walks like a woman,—to use a common phrase, he "sidles" along.

A more than usually powerful agent in the oratory of Sir Robert Peel is the peculiar harmony and flexibility of his voice. Its tones are more peculiar than those of any voice I ever heard, either on or off the stage. It combines all the softness and persuasiveness of a woman's, with the strength and sonority of a man's. Yet it has been an unfortunate gift for Sir

Robert Peel, for he has used its seductive tones to such good effect that they have gained for him with his enemies, the imputation of want of candour.

The leading events of Sir Robert Peel's career are too well known to require recapitulation, especially as this article has now run to an unreasonable length. I will conclude with one passage from a speech of his, delivered fourteen years ago, which will show that his opinions have been, in the main, consistent. On the 1st May, 1827, (a crisis in his life,) Sir Robert said:—"For all the ancient institutions of my country, I have felt a natural prepossession, and an earnest desire that they should preserve that veneration which has promoted their continuance; but those prepossessions have not prevented me from inquiring into cases of alleged abuse, and that desire has urged me, in a friendly and temperate spirit, to examine to what degree corruption may have intruded. Where change and restoration were deemed necessary, they have been applied, thus recommending those ancient institutions to the long enduring attachment and veneration of the country."

[From a New York Paper.]

RUSSIAN STEAMSHIP KAMTSCHATKA—PROGRESS OF AMERICAN SHIP BUILDING.

We never saw so fine a specimen of ship building as the "Kamtschatka," a steam frigate recently built for the Emperor of Russia, and now nearly ready for sea. We have seen all the English steam vessels, and most of the splendid packets built here, and at the East, but none will surpass the "Kamtschatka" in hull, in machinery, in arrangements, in comfort and in beauty.

On Thursday we visited every part of her, and was astonished to see a steamship so complete. Her hull has already been described by us, and therefore it would be useless to say much more relative thereto. As however, she is nearly finished now, we will add somewhat.

She is at Jersey City, and is in full view as you approach that place in a ferry boat. She looms up largely, and notwithstanding most of her immense machinery, weighing 450 tons, is in, and her four big copper boilers full of water, she draws only twelve feet seven inches water forward, and nine inches more aft. This speaks in the highest terms of her model and buoyancy.

Her hull is painted black, with splendid turned and pointed bows, and round stern, each surmounted with a large double-headed gilt eagle. She is rigged precisely like a ship, and not like a barge, as most steam ships are. She will spread as much canvass as the England or Sheffield. Her spar deck is flush fore and aft, and gives a clean run of 240 feet. On this are to be placed four Paixham bomb cannons. Two are to throw shells of 96 pounds weight, and two of 64 pounds. They are so arranged as to be moved at pleasure, and will sweep around the horizon. Above these is the hurricane deck, which runs across from wheel house to wheel house. Connected with this, is an awning, which completely covers the spar deck. Around the wheel houses are erected places for the painters, carpenters, stewards, boat keepers, closets for the sailors, where they can go in and wash unharmed and unseen. Aft are several splendid state rooms, intended for the Admiral and other high officers. To each state room is attached a small room, for the servants of the officers aforesaid. Four boats are to be suspended upon the davits, to hang even with the deck.

We will now descend on to her gun deck. Forward are ten port holes, out of which are to run 32 pounders, mounted on massive carriages, made of negro wood or African Oak, with brass clamps. All the appointments connected therewith are to be arranged in the immediate vicinity, in true man-of-war style. This deck is spacious, light and airy, and is shut from the after section of the same deck by sliding or folding doors. These close just forward of where the cook holds forth with his immense cooking apparatus, which is laid on marble, for the sake of neatness, durability, and safety. Directly astern of this, runs up the funnel 45 feet, with a rake on a line with the rake of the masts, and the hoops around it beveling with the tops. This gives a uniform appearance to the contour of the vessel. This funnel is seven feet in diameter. Aft of it is the machinery, which runs down to the keelson.

Under her forward gun-deck are the boat-swing store-rooms, magazine, medicine-rooms, gunner's apartments, mess rooms for the sailors, and places for them to sleep, keep their clothing, and stow away their hammocks. We think the arrangements for the seamen the most ample and comfortable we ever saw.

Her cabins and drawing-rooms are magnificent. Her main cabin, the farthest astern, is very large, high, spacious, and neatly fitted up with settees, stuffed with hair, and covered with haircloth. This cabin will carry six 32 pounders, and they always remain therein, ready for use. As there is plenty of room they are not in the way. Forward are two drawing-rooms, fitted up in the most splendid style, and are intended solely for the Imperial family. A week or two ago we gave a description of the furniture which is to decorate them. The wood work of these rooms consists of mahogany, birds eye maple, rose and satin wood, and presents a very fine *coup d'oeil*. Beneath these, are other cabins for the officers, and around are cool pantries and closets.

Such is the hull of the "Kamtschatka," and its arrangements. Nothing can surpass them. She can carry six hundred tons of coal, and mounts in all twenty-two guns. When everything is on board, she will draw only sixteen feet of water, which of course is lessened every day. We come now to the machinery.

Her engines are of six hundred horse power, and her tonnage about two thousand. The proportion of steam-power to size is, we believe, not far from one horse to three and one-third tons, which is considered the very best for speed. The principle on which her engines are worked is called the triangular. The piston moves horizontally, and the connecting rod is on an incline of about sixty degrees. The air pump is worked vertically by a crank connected with the beam shaft. Any kind of fuel can be burned, and we understand that Anthracite coal will be exclusively used when she goes out to Russia.

All the machinery is of the most superb kind, finished in a masterly manner, and made entirely of Livingston iron. Her four large boilers are made of American copper, and there is not a bit of foreign metal about her. Her cylinders weigh ten tons each, and were the largest ever cast in this country; and her shafts were the heaviest cast at the time of their casting.

There are a great many new features about the machinery of this steamer, and each is an important improvement. One is with the shaft, which turns the wheels. If any thing should happen which would require the stoppage of the wheels, all the engine has to do, is to turn a screw, and it becomes as firmly fixed as it can be. Heretofore there has been a great deal of difficulty in keeping the wheel from moving. On board the "Kamtschatka" it is so arranged that the sea cannot start it.

Another great improvement is in the wheels and paddles. There are double the number of the latter, and so attached to the wheels that they strike into the water with greater regularity, greater uniformity, and have more power than those of any of the English steamers. And should any of these by accident be forced off, the strength of the wheel is not in the least impaired thereby, as it is protected by diagonal rods. And in the machinery the same precaution is taken. None of the cast iron in the large blocks is depended upon, although it may be strong enough, but to make everything sure, there have been 16 long wrought iron rods run through the whole as a better protection.

Connected with the engine is an apparatus with which the magazine, and in fact the whole vessel, could be flooded with water in a very short time, so there is no danger of being burnt up.

The station for the Chief Engineer is so constructed that from one place he can manage and overlook the whole, and tell in an instant when a neglect of duty occurs.

We must now stop. To give a full description of her would require more space than we have. We understand that she will be completed on the 1st August, and will then make an experimental trip round Long Island. Then every one can see her. We have every reason to feel proud of her, and she reflects great credit upon Capt. Von Shantz, and Mr. Popin of the Russian Navy; Mr. Brown, her builder, Mr. Scott, who has superintended her engines and machinery, and on all others concerned in her construction. Emperor Nicholas cannot but be pleased with such a noble specimen of naval architecture. She will be an ornament to his navy.

THE OLDEST REPUBLIC ON EARTH.—The American Quarterly Review contains a letter from G. W. Irving, Esq., giving a sketch of his visit to San Marino, a small republic in Italy, between the Apennines, the Po, and the Adriatic. The Territory of this State is only 40 miles in circumference, and its population about 7,000. The Republic was founded more than 1400 years ago, on moral principles, industry and equality, and has preserved its liberty and independence amidst all the wars and discords which have raged around it. Bonaparte respected it, and sent an embassy to express his sentiments of friendship and admiration. It is governed by a Captain Regent, chosen every six months by the representatives of the People, 66 in number, who are chosen every six months by the People.

SUNDAY.—To those who perform the day agreeably to its institution, Sunday is a day of cheerfulness, a festival; it is rest to the poor, relaxation to the rich, comfort to the afflicted, and admonition to the prosperous. If successful in our calling, our duty is thanksgiving; if distressed, prayer; if wealthy, gratitude; if poor, resignation. An opportunity for all these duties is afforded in public worship, and public worship is best suited to the weakness of our nature; for all stand in need either of example to aid their fervency, or exhortation to advance their progress, or mutual conformity to promote their devotion.

PUNCTUATION.—It was at least a century after the discovery of the art of printing, before any other marks of punctuation than the colon or period were used. About that time a perpendicular stroke, like a parenthesis without its curve, was introduced to designate the pause of a comma. The notes of exclamation and interrogation were not used until the early part of last century. Law books were formerly printed as law documents are now written, without stops, which rendered it somewhat difficult to understand the meaning, and hence arose the well known phrase, "the glorious uncertainty of the law."

Hunt's Merchants Magazine says of Fulton, "No star of honor blazed upon his breast, and no column standing above his grave, sends to him a nation's gratitude. But he displays a brighter badge, a more enduring monument; for the muffled music of the paddle wheel, as it dashes through the wave, and the groaning of the steam engine, as its fabrics plough the world, will sound a sublime and everlasting requiem to his memory."

RELATION.—A physician passing by a stone mason, bawled out to him, "Good morning Mr. Willox, hard at work, I see; you finish your gravestones as far as 'In memory of,' and then you wait, I suppose to see who wants a monument?" "Why yes," replied the old man, resting for a moment on his mallet, "unless somebody is sick, and you are doctoring him; I then keep right on!"

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscriber in offering his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for the encouragement afforded him since his commencement in business, begs to inform them, that he has entered into Co-Partnership with Jesse Pickard, and will continue business at his former place, under the style of

ESTES & PICKARD, where they will keep on hand, a general assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, and hope by punctuality and attention, to merit a share of public confidence and patronage. RICHARD ESTES. Fredericton, June 1, 1841.—3m.

POST OFFICE.

Fredericton, June 5, 1841.

List of Letters remaining in Office at this date.

A. N. Akerley, James Alexander, Jacob Allan, Harvey Adams.

B. A. Blade, Miss Mary Ann Barter, Mary Braidy, Wm. Brawn, James Bresland, John Barrett, Robert Buskirk, Neil Bradley, Sanford Boice, John Brewer, Samuel Bird, Miss M. Bamerman, Thomas P. Bloom, Margaret Boynton, (2.) George Balentine, James W. Bearisley, Wm. Bubeur, Bernard Bouchard, Wm. Barker, Mrs. Grace Brown.

C. David Carson, Orin Combest, James Carney, George Cox, Richard Carman, (3.) William Cambel, John Clary, Samuel Casey, Obed M. Carman, Wm. Craister, James S. Chase, Hamilton Coughren, James Clayton, Oliver Cunnam, Miss Theodore E. Close, James Cunningham, Thomas Coughan, Peter Corbet, Nathaniel Cousins, Michael Coulter, John Goreoran, Caleb Carpenter.

D. Daniel Donely, Michael Donovan, Jean Daly, Edmund Dunn, Richard Dunn, Robert Duncan, John E. Dow, G. Droughton, James Dutcher.

E. David Ebbitt, Jas. Evans, Margt. Elbary, John Elkin, Ward Esterbrook.

F. Frances Flanagan, Pat. Flanagan, Barny Feeny, Robt. Wm. Felton, Elizabeth Ferguson, Augustus H. Flng, Michl. Fisher, (2.) Mrs. Elizabeth Finnimore, Edwd. Farrell, Jas. Farguson.

G. Jos. Gibson, (2.) Thos. Gilbert, Mary Guin, (2.) Thos. Gill, (2.) Andrew Gregg, Thos. Gavern, Henry Gill.

H. Jonathan S. Hill, Thos. Hartin, Jas. Hays, Geo. H. Milton, Benjamin Hughes, Aaron Hart, Christopher Henderson, Thos. Horton, Geo. Hissom, Mrs. Elizabeth P. Hartt, Mrs. Howtin, Mrs. Rody Horper, Richard Henderson, Frances Harvey.

J. John Johnston, Samuel Jones, Mr. E. Jones, Miss M. Johnson.

K. Thos. Kay, Patience Kenneday, Mrs. L. Kirlaws, Danl. Kane, Mr. Kelley, Wm. Kirk.

L. D. Latta, Jas. Leeper, Michl. Loughmaue, (2.) Andrew Lata, Jas. Lyons, Rev. Wm. Leggett, (2.) Andrew Lawrence, Bridget Loyens, John Lanagan, John Landy, Wm. Lawford.

M & Mc. John Molley, J. M. Golicrick, Alex. M'Kenzie, (2.) Joel Munson, Anne M'Koen, Ann M'Shee, Margt. M'Grath, Mr. M'Burney, Cornels M'Geehan, J. Morehouse, Jas. Mills, Andrew Murray, Thos. Morehouse, P. M'Gowan, Jane Mealy, Jos. Meredith, Col. Mackay, Thos. Miller, Shence M'Bride, Rev. J. Magee, Pat. Magovern, Jos. Mars, Wm. M'Neil, A. M'Kenny, Thos. MacLain, J. M'Keen, J. L. M'Callagh, Timothy Murphy, Saml. M'Auley, Messrs. Miles and Smith, (9).

N. Capt. J. Nutter, L. Neville, Jas. Neville, P. Nugent, Ebenezer Nicholson.

O. J. O'Brien, Miss E. O'Conner, J. Ogilvie, (2).

P. Saml. Pickard, Wm. Porter, Margt. Patten, H. A. Palmer, Jas. Petty, Rev. T. E. Perry, Michael Power, Robt. Polleys, Messrs. J. & J. Pickard.

R. Isaac Rodgers, Bridget Rush, Mrs. Rutter, Wm. Rossborough, John Rowan.

S. Susan Scamber, Mr. J. Stubbient, Moses Strrall, Chs. Segee, John Stairs, Geo. Shepherd, Thos. Sinnett, Daniel Sanford, James Scott, Pat. Smalls, Stephen Smith, E. Shepherd, Miss Sullivan, Matthew Stevenson.

T. Daniel Teed, Wm. Turner, John Topham.

V. Jacob Vaent.

W. Michael Watt, George Walker, S. White, Dr. Woodforde, James Woodwath, Robert Wills, Wook Webb, Edward West, Margaret Williamson, Ralph Wilson.

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

W. B. PHAIR, Post Master.

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. Huestis, situate on the Nackawick, about one mile above the Bridge.

A lot of excellent Land containing about 300 acres, with considerable clearings and some excellent intervale, situate 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 Dible's, &c., 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. BEDD, L.

Fredericton, 19th May, 1841.

NOTICE.

MR. JAMES MITCHELL, of Lincoln, having entered into Bonds, agreeably to Law, is appointed by me Deputy Sheriff.

J. HAZEN, Sheriff of Sunbury.

Burton, July 5, 1841.