

## POETRY.

(Selected.)

### THE HIGHLANDMAN.

Even Donald's fame rings in each clansman's ear.

I've roamed the world,—these locks now gray,  
Were raven once as yours to-day;  
This withered frame and features wan,  
Are all that's left a Highlandman.  
Time was my heart beat high, and beam'd  
These eyes where Albion's banner stream'd;  
My claymore, haversack and can,  
Were wealth unto a Highlandman.

But yet I mourn not, years will roll  
And quell the most redoubtable soul:  
I've had my hour—life's fleeting span,  
Is measured to a Highlandman.

Be it my praise—it is my pride,  
To say I've been where honor died;  
In glory's goal or valour's van,  
I've always met a Highlandman.

Undying Abercromby! thou  
Whose closing scene is pictured now,  
Thy quivering lips pronounced his ban,  
Who thought to crush a Highlandman.

True glory like the pyramid,  
Survives although the frame be hid  
In dust and darkness. Happy fan!  
That bore so great a Highlandman.

When France o'er ran ungrateful Spain,  
And blood fell faster far than rain,  
The charnel 'twas my lot to scan,  
Where mounded many a Highlandman.

When fire from castled crags grew warm,  
And Caesar yet retained his charm,  
Our file to mount undaunted ran,  
Their stepping-stone a Highlandman.

Corunna's hills, Corunna's sky,  
Re-echo'd Moore's convulsive sigh!  
Famine with Soul could not trepan  
The heart, all but a Highlandman.

"Remember Egypt!" can that soul  
Be hush'd till those a grave have found,  
Who heard the cheering words—"they ran  
Like lightning through each Highlandman."

The face of victory chang'd to gloom  
As by he, dying pass'd; the plume  
Of triumph droop'd; and tears began  
To stream from each rough Highlandman.

Laid deep within his dreamless bed,  
Prepar'd by those he had often led  
To do or die,—the killed clan  
Vow'd vengeance to a Highlandman.

Should summer friends like autumn leaves  
Fall off, and men resemble thieves,  
No Levite, but Samaritan,  
You'll meet with in a Highlandman.

Sweet land of flood, be ever young,  
Live in the strains thy Robie's sung;  
Each mountain, valley, freedom fan,  
And health to every Highlandman.

## VARIETIES.

### LATE TIGER HUNT.

CALCUTTA.

On the morning of the 18th of November, at about 11 o'clock, intelligence was brought that three bullocks had been killed by a tiger near the village of Bhopawar; two the night before and one that morning. We immediately sent to procure correct information with regard to the situation, &c. &c. and sallied out to a cove of trees within a mile of Major W.'s house, at the corner of which there was a patch of sugar-cane of about 70 by 50 yards, in which we were informed the tiger lay, and in fact from its situation, being bordered by a Nullah, and from the crowd of villagers, assembled, and numerous Bhels armed with bows and arrows, many of whom were seated on the boughs of the adjoining trees, we little doubted that the tiger was near at hand.

After the usual ceremonies of loading guns, mounting elephants, &c. we entered the k'hete, and prepared for action. Major W. and Dr. F. were on one elephant, and myself and a servant on another. Taking different sides we moved slowly forwards for about one minute, when Major W. who has an experienced eye, saw and fired at the head of the tiger; it afterwards proved that this ball took effect on the tip of the brute's nose, passing through the roof of the mouth, and carrying away one of the tusks of the upper jaw. After receiving the wound the tiger made a most noble spring, his whole body absolutely floating on the air, and, had not the elephant already turned to run he would, in all probability, have been upon the howdah; he, however, fell short, and bit the elephant severely in the hind leg. Both Major W. and Mr. F. fired, but the sudden twist that the elephant made, trumpeting from pain, and gallantly returning the charge, prevented any possibility of a certain aim; this was but a momentary impulse of courage on the part of the elephant, for he again turned and ran, following the example of mine, which had already left the field. After considerable difficulty we got them to re-enter the k'hete side by side. I had been told that tiger-shooting required the "eye of a hawk and the heart of a lion," and, as this was my first essay at this noble sport, I need not attempt to describe my feelings, as moving steadily onwards to the spot where I had just seen a wild tiger for the first time in my life; standing up in a howdah, with my thumb and finger ready to obey the wink of my eye, which was in vain searching for its object, my heart beating violently in my bosom from the most intense anxiety, created altogether a more lively though thrilling sensation than I had ever experienced, and such as I verily believe can only be felt when a man is, for the first time, in such a situation.

"With beating hearts the dire event they wait,  
Anxious, and trembling for the birth of fate."

I have been trying to describe the feelings of a minute: I had not long to meditate, the tiger sprung with a tremendous roar from under the elephant's feet; I cocked my gun, and

was in the act of presenting, when the sudden jerk of the elephant's facing about to retreat discharged it in the air. I had a second barrel, but the tiger having found his way behind the howdah sufficiently high to shake the elephant by the root of the tail, and claw him most handsomely, so frightened my servant, that he stood up, and prevented my using it. Major W. knocked him off in very good style, while the mohout's mate, who had climbed behind his elephant was thrown off. As the tiger was otherwise engaged he escaped unhurt; both elephants were now running and trumpeting together, and were only brought up by a nullah. After much trouble we got them back as far as the cane, but neither coaxing nor punishing would urge them into it. They beat the ground with their trunks, kicked it about with their feet, and one of them took up a plough that was lying by, and smashed it from rage. We now sent for the fireworks, and threw some dozens of them into different parts of the cane, where we thought the tiger was most likely to be; they, however, proved useless; although they set fire to the dry leaves of the sugar-cane, the tiger would not move; our natural conclusion, therefore, after observing the flame pass over the whole surface, was that he must be dead; but we were speedily undeceived, for a Russeldar, a veteran old sportsman, descried something moving in the thickest part of the cane, and requested permission to fire, which being granted, he let fly a random shot, which made the tiger spring and roar, but whether he hit him or not remains doubtful. After thus trying various methods to get the tiger out, we renewed our efforts to get the elephants again into the k'hete, and after some time succeeded. I got a good shot at the tiger sitting up, in return for which he charged the side of the elephant: tried the second barrel, but it missed fire. The elephant now ran under the trees, and somewhat endangered my neck amongst the branches; the other was brought up by a large bough which had just fallen, from the weight of the numerous natives who had climbed thereon, as above stated, after another half-hour's thrashing and persuading, we got the elephant's back to the scratch; mine went first, but he no sooner smelt or saw the tiger, than he piped off at full speed. I, however, saw him lying full stretch upon his side, and called out "He's dead!" at the same time kneeling back on the seat, I fired, and, perhaps, brought him to life again, for he charged the other elephant, which was close behind, when Mr. F. lent him a shot that sent him to the place from whence he came.

This latter elephant would not enter the field after this; I got mine to run through three times, gaining a foot or two nearer where the tiger lay at each time; on the fourth attempt he pounced directly upon the tiger, which now charged in a more determined manner than ever, first at the elephant's side, and then passing forward, sprang upon her head. Here a better man than myself might have finished the business, but I found it impossible: the elephant twirled round with such velocity that my gun was again discharged in the air; the tiger now held the elephant for some seconds by the ear, when I held fast by one hand, and with the other placed the muzzle of the gun close to his head. The piece again missed fire, and before I could snatch up another both animals were off. I had sadly feared the mohout would have been pulled down; as it was, his leg was severely bitten, and the elephant's ear much torn. Nothing would now stop my elephant, she ran through the cope, and brought me in contact with a branch, which fortunately breaking in my hand, did no injury; she however, halted for an instant on the bank of the river, when I dismounted with my gun, and the elephant, crossing the water, ran home. I returned on foot to the scene of action, and found the tiger had shown himself some yards out of the k'hete, but ran back before my friends could get a shot. He was observed to be much burned and bloody. It now became too dark for any further proceedings, and we returned home much disappointed that we had not been able to finish our day's work with better success.

On the following morning we found our friend in the old place, and of course, renewed the attack, but could not get the elephants to assist us. We adopted a method occasionally adopted in dog-hunting, viz.—drew a rope over the cane, which soon disturbed the tiger; but, though he roared, he would not show himself, excepting for an instant. After several repetitions of this dragging system, he was dislodged at the opposite side from where we expected him. The Russeldar to whom I have alluded as a veteran sportsman happened to be within a few yards of where he made his exit, and put a ball cleverly behind his shoulder. This same man fired at him again, and, finding he did not move, went in and dragged him out.

As I have attempted to be somewhat minute in this detail, I should hardly be justified in omitting to describe to you a more decided proof of presence of mind, coupled with undaunted courage, than is usually to be met with in a native. A Naib Russeldar of the regiment (who had, amongst others, frequently been warned to keep out of danger) followed the elephants on the first attack into the field; and upon their running, when the tiger charged, he determined to do otherwise. The tiger flew at his horse and pulled him down, when the little fellow, being dismounted, bravely drew his sword with the greatest coolness imaginable, and prepared to do his best. This may be considered an act of self defence; it was not altogether so, for although his horse had left the field dreadfully lacerated, the man was actually searching for the tiger until called off by his Commanding Officer, who happened to look back and observe his situation. He escaped in this instance unhurt; but on the following morning he was less fortunate, for being mounted on a more timid horse, the animal reared and fell back upon his rider, who I am sorry to say was considerably hurt.

On the tiger being conveyed to Major W.'s house and examined, it was discovered that he had received seven shots on the previous evening, which were now extracted, four of them being two-ounce rifle balls; some other smaller

ones had passed through his body, and the finishing shot of Russeldar had perforated his heart.

Western Mail, Nov. 27, 1829.

### ROMANTIC STORY.

The Rev. R. Warner, in his *Literary Recollections*, relates a short but romantic story respecting a Miss Nancy Bere. This young lady was at an early age adopted by Mr. Hackman and his lady, under the following circumstances:—"Her (Mrs. Hackman's) garden, in which alone she found particular pleasure, stood in need, as is usual in the spring season, of an active weeder; and John, the footman, was despatched to the poor-house to select a little papper girl, qualified for the performance of this necessary labour. He executed his commission in a trice; brought back a diminutive female of eight or nine years of age, pointed out the humble task in which she was to employ herself, and left her to her work. The child, alone amid the flowers, began to 'warble her native wood-notes wild,' in tones of more than common sweetness." Mrs. Hackman's chamber window happened to be thrown up; she heard the little weeder's solitary song; was struck with the rich melody of her voice, inquired from whom it proceeded. 'Nancy Bere, from the poor-house,' was the answer. By Mrs. Hackman's order, the songstress was immediately brought to the lady's apartment; who became so pleased, at this first interview, with her *naivete*, intelligence, and apparently amiable disposition, that she determined to remove the warbling Nancy from the work-house, and attach her to her own kitchen establishment. The little maiden however, was too good and attractive to be permitted to remain long in the subordinate condition of a scullion's deputy. Mrs. Hackman soon preferred her to the office of lady's maid; and, to qualify her for the better for this attendance on her person, had her carefully instructed in all the elementary branches of education. The intimate intercourse that now subsisted between the patroness and her protegee quickly ripened into the warmest affection on the one part, and the most grateful attachment on the other. Nancy Bere was attractively lovely, and still more irresistible, from an uncommon sweetness of temper, gentleness of disposition, and feminine softness of character; and Mrs. Hackman, whose regard for her daily increased, proposed, at length, to her complying husband, that they should adopt the pauper orphan as their own daughter. From the moment of the execution of this plan, every possible attention was paid to the education of Miss Bere; and, I presume, with the best success, as I have always understood that she became a highly accomplished young lady. Her humility and modesty, however, never forsook her, and her exaltation to Mr. Hackman's family seemed only to strengthen her gratitude to her partial generous benefactress. It could not be thought that such a 'flower' as the adopted beauty,

"Was born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert air,"

or that, however retired her life might be, Miss Bere would remain long the beloved protegee of Mr. and Mrs. Hackman, without being remarked, admired, and solicited to change her name. Very shortly, indeed, after assuming this character, such an event occurred; though without, at that time, producing any propitious result. A Clergyman of respectable appearance had taken lodgings in Lymington, for the purpose of autumn bathing, and, amusing himself with a little partridge-shooting.—The hospitable Mr. Hackman, ever attracted towards a brother sportsman by a sort of magnetic influence, called upon the stranger: shot with him; and invited him to his house. The invitations were repeated, and accepted, as often as the shooting days occurred; nor had many taken place ere their natural effect on a young unmarried clerk was produced. He became deeply enamoured of Miss Bere, and offered her his hand. She, for aught I know, might have been 'nothing loth' to change the condition of a recluse, for the more active character of a clergyman's wife; but as the gentleman had no possession save his living, and as Mr. Hackman could not, out of a life-estate, supply Miss Bere with a fortune, it was judged prudent under these pecuniary disabilities that she should decline the honour of the alliance. A year elapsed without the parties having met, and it was generally imagined that Lethe had kindly administered an oblivious potion to both; and, with the aid of absence, had obliterated from their minds the remembrance of each other. But such was not the case.—At the ensuing partridge season, the gentleman returned to Lymington; and, with the title of 'very reverend' prefixed to his name (for he had obtained a deaconry in the interval,) once more repeated his solicitations and his offers. These (as there was now no obstacle to the marriage) were accepted. The amiable pair was united; and lived for many years, sincerely attached to each other—respected, esteemed, and beloved by all around them.—The death of the husband be-olved, at length, the happy connexion. His lady survived her loss for some time; and a few years ago the little warbling pauper, Nancy Bere, of Lymington work-house, quitted this temporal being, the universally lamented widow of the Right Rev. Thomas Thurlow, Palatine Bishop of Durham."

### HOUSE FOR SALE.

Or to Let from the first November next.

THAT commodious House in King-street, the property of the Subscriber, opposite the Baptist Chapel—There are four Rooms on the lower floor; five rooms in the second story, and two rooms finished in the attic, with a good well and other conveniences in out houses. It will be rented either in whole, or in part, as may be agreed upon. He also offers for sale a new frame for a two-story building, of 33 x 16; together with doors and door frames, &c. &c. Enquire at the premises.

ROBERT WELLS.  
Fredericton 24th August, 1830.

P. S. ALL those persons who have any demands against the Subscriber will present their accounts, and all those indebted to him will make immediate payment.  
ROBERT WELLS.  
Pd. 1w. 1f.

## PROSPECTUS OF A PERIODICAL WORK, TO BE PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN HALIFAX, NOVA-SCOTIA; ENTITLED THE BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN MAGAZINE, And Colonial Journal.

DURING a period so fertile as the present, in the means of obtaining and defusing the elements of education; and affording abundant resources to the intelligent and cultivated mind, in the rapid increase of Periodical Publications, both in the mother country and the neighbouring States; it may well be matter of surprise, that in a Province so populous as Nova-Scotia, and in a town so advantageously situated as Halifax, no publication has appeared of ability and worth, whence the young might derive instruction and delight, the more advanced and better informed, obtain the means of intellectual solace and enjoyment;—where the resources of this fine country which are daily developed, and could be described and recorded; and by which its improvements and capabilities might be made known to the world.

These considerations have for some time occupied the attention of the subscriber; and from the conviction that a Work of this description, must prove of great practical utility, and will meet with public patronage and support; he is induced to bring the plan under the notice of the inhabitants of these Colonies.

The situation of Halifax, with reference to the other North American colonies, is most appropriate for the undertaking such as is now contemplated; as the means of conveying intelligence from hence, are frequent and rapid; while the monthly arrival of the English packets, and the constant intercourse by means of merchant vessels, between Great Britain and this port, afford every facility for obtaining the latest works of interest, and other productions, from which selections may be made.

The community of interests also, which prevails among those appendages of the Parent State, renders it desirable that a Periodical should be established in the most central situation, whereby the mutual interchange of sentiments may be increased,—a knowledge of each other's wants, desires and advantages ascertained,—and those feelings of cordiality cherished, which should pervade the subjects of one great and glorious empire, partaking of like privileges, enjoying similar advantages, and sharing in the same hopes.

It is with this view therefore, that *The British North American Magazine and Colonial Journal* is intended to be established; and it is because he feels confident that it will be a work of extensive and increasing usefulness, and that its proprietor indulges in the sanguine expectation of its success.

One object of paramount importance with him will be, the selection of articles both in prose and verse, from the most approved of the numerous Periodical publications, with which the people of England are familiar; confining himself to such parts of them, as may suit the taste, habits and desires of readers in this part of the world. From those much may be selected of amusement and interest, which under present circumstances cannot obtain general perusal; and thus many delightful productions of ordinary length, may be snatched from the stream of time, and be made to encrease the means of rational happiness and enjoyment.

There are also resident in these Provinces, many individuals of education and intelligence, who doubtless will lend their efforts for the advancement of an object such as is now proposed; and the Editor relies upon the assistance of gentlemen of gifted and cultivated minds, for that portion of original contributions, to which the pages of the *MAGAZINE* will be readily devoted; so long as they do not involve in controversial disputes, or partake of political or angry contention.

The *British North American Magazine and Colonial Journal*, will be published on the third Wednesday in every month; to be commenced in December, should the number of subscribers warrant the undertaking. It will be printed on fine English Demy paper, of the size and quality of Blackwood's Magazine, and will consist of Ninety-six pages, printed with a similar type. The price will be thirty Shillings Currency, per annum, payable half-yearly in advance. Subscriptions will be received at the Stationary Store of Mr. Spike, at the rear of the Province Building—at the Halifax Library, and at the Free Press Office; and those who are disposed to encourage the enterprise, are solicited to intimate their intentions without delay, that the necessary arrangements may be commenced.

In thus offering himself to the inhabitants of this and the neighbouring Colonies, as the Conductor of a Work of some magnitude; the subscriber is aware that much of his time and whatever trifling talent he may possess, must be devoted to the pursuit in which he is about to engage; and he pledges himself, that no exertion shall be wanting on his part to render the intended Publication, one that will be acceptable to all ranks and denominations in society.

To encourage feelings of attachment and veneration for the government, and obedience to the laws, to scatter the seed of virtue, and diffuse the flowers of literature throughout the land,—to cherish and cultivate a taste for scientific and mental acquisitions; and to lead the more youthful and unreflecting part of the community, to the contemplation of the wonderful works of Creation,—and from the study of Nature up to Nature's God, will be the undeviating aim of the Editor of the proposed volumes; and in the pursuit of these objects, he confidently solicits the countenance and assistance of the liberal and well informed portion of mankind.

EDMUND WARD.  
Halifax, August 3, 1830.

### PROSPECTUS.

Ready for the Press, and will be Published when a sufficient number of subscribers can be procured—

### A GRAMMAR OF THE MICMAC INDIAN LANGUAGE.

Compiled by THOMAS IRWIN.  
"This Idiom rather appears to have been formed by Philosophers in their Closets, than by Savages in the Wilderness."—*Duponceau*.  
Conditions.—The work will be printed on fine paper, with a neat new type; consisting of nearly 300 pages, 5vo. price \$1—to be paid on the delivery of the Books.  
Subscriptions for the above work will be received at the Royal Gazette Office.

### THE SUBSCRIBER.

HAS Received per the Latest arrivals from Liverpool, 500 pairs Men's, Women's, and Children's Shoes, of the best quality.

THOMAS STEWART.  
Fredericton, 3d August, 1830.

### FURNITURE—For Sale.

To be Sold by the Subscriber, an assortment of fashionable Furniture, warranted of the best quality, consisting of  
BESTE. DS. Chests of Drawers of various kinds, and Bookcases, 2 Sofas, a Music Stand and Pembroke Tables, with sundry other Articles, at approved Credit on a liberal discount for Cash.

WILLIAM TAYLOR.  
Fredericton, Sept. 1, 1830.

## JUST PUBLISHED, At the Office of the City Gazette—and for Sale by Mr. F. Beverly's, Fredericton. ADVICE TO A YOUNG CHRISTIAN, ON THE IMPORTANCE OF AIMING AT AN ELEVATED STANDARD OF PIETY. BY A VILLAGE PASTOR.

WITH  
AN INTRODUCTORY ESSAY,  
BY THE REV. DR. ALEXANDER, OF PRINCETON, N. J.  
"Feed my Lambs."

Re-Printed from the second New-York edition.

The following character of the Work, is copied from the *Philadelphia Recorder*, an Episcopal Religious Paper, of the 21st November, 1829.

"Among the many useful publications which the press is continually furnishing for the building up of Christians in the faith of the gospel, one has lately appeared, which deserves to be universally known and loved. I mean a little duodecimo volume lately published by Carvill, of New-York entitled 'Advice to a Young Christian, by a Village Pastor.' It consists in a series of letters to a young lady at the outset of a Christian profession. The object of the writer is to elevate the view and direct the efforts of the young disciple towards a high and effective standard of Christian attainment. In prosecuting his purpose, he enlarges especially upon secret prayer, self-examination and the devout searching of the word of God.—And a better book for its size and cost has seldom appeared upon such subjects. The style is remarkably easy, perspicuous and chaste. A fine vein of ornamental and illustrative fancy runs through the whole, giving to the style a liveliness, and to the meaning, a clearness with which the reader cannot but be pleased. But it is not with the dress, so much as the body and spirit, that this notice is most concerned. In both these respects, the book is admirable. The exhibition of Christian character is as it ought to be and may be; the enlargement upon the great means by which that character may be attained by all; the exhortations, counsels, encouragements and exhortations, every where given, are all in the happiest manner in the very spirit of a true Christian pastor. The book is worthy of the interesting and appropriate preliminary essay which introduces its letters. I need hardly say that this essay exhibiting the progress of a soul from darkness to light, will amply reward the purchase of the whole book, when it is known that its author is the Rev. Dr. Alexander, of Princeton, whose letter upon the hindrances to the piety of students of divinity is now publishing in the *Recorder*. The book which this eminent theologian and christian has introduced to the public, though designed especially for the young Christian, will be found very useful to Christians of all ages and steps of advancement. I have read it in application to myself, with pleasure and profit. I find it admirable to circulate in my congregation. It suits every serious mind and commands itself to every pious heart.

My people have many copies already among them and want more. I commend it to the attention of those who wish to do good or to receive it."  
St. John, August 4, 1830.

## SPRING GOODS.

The Subscribers have received by the Forth from Greenock, and Margaret from London, a part of their SPRING GOODS, comprising the following articles, viz:—

LADIES, Maids, and Childrens Straw Bonnets and Hats, Sealskin and Prunella walking Shoes, fancy colored Kid Slippers, Gentlemen's Dress Pumps, fashionable printed Muslins, ditto Calicoes, Gauze Hdkfs. Gent. and Youths Silk Stocks, black, Kid do.; a few pieces fashionable Pocket Handkerchiefs, silk Buck and worsted Braces, black, white and green 4-4 Crapes, sewing Silk, Twist, Needles, col. and white Patent Sewing Cotton, Ladies and Gentlemen's black, white and fancy cold Kid Gloves, white and grey Russia Drill; striped Jean, Ravens Duck, Osnaburgh, Irish Linen, of the best Bleach and Fabric, Steam Loom Cottons, striped Shirts, Brown Holland, white and col. Cotton Hosiery, white, unbleached, striped and fancy col. Gent's. half Hose; 7x9 8x10 10x12 Crown Glass, Putty in Bladders of 7d ea. white Lead, yellow and venetian red Paints, patent, green and yellow Paints, in pots of 1d. ea.; boiled and raw Linseed Oil; 4d. 6d. 12d. and 20 fine rose Nails; English and refined Iron assorted, Blistered Steel of a very superior quality, bed Screws and Keys sad Irons, tea Kettles, Iron Pots and bakes Ovens, 6, 7, 8, and 9. 3 bolt rim Locks, All of which is now open and for sale at the lowest possible advance on the sterling cost for prompt payment.

FISHER, WALKER & Co.  
Fredericton, 5th May, 1830.

### Eligible Situation to Let, for one or more Years.

TWO Offices and a commodious Cellar in the Brick Building formerly occupied by the Hon. Thomas Baillie. The apartments may be adapted for a convenient Store. For further particulars, application to be made to  
E. W. MILLER.  
Fredericton, December 5, 1829.

### PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY

HARTFORD.

THE Subscriber continues to Insure Dwelling Houses, Stores, Barns, Mills, &c. &c. against Loss or Damage by FIRE, for the above Insurance Office, on moderate terms.  
JAMES BALLOCH, AGENT.  
Fredericton, 16th April 1830.

### THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

TERMS—16s. per Annum, exclusive of Postage.

Advertisements not exceeding Twelve Lines will be inserted for Four Shillings and Sixpence the first, and one Shilling and Sixpence for each succeeding Insertion. Advertisements must be accompanied with Cash, and the insertions will be regulated according to the amount received. Blanks, Handbills, &c. &c. can be struck off at the shortest notice.

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