

POETRY. (Selected.)

THE TWO HOMES.—BY MRS. HEMANS.

Oh! if the soul immortal be,
Is not its love immortal too?
Scent thou my home? 'Tis where yon woods are
waving.
In their dark rches, to the sunny air,
Where yon blue stream a thousand flower-banks
laving.
Leads down the hills a vein of light—'tis there!
Mid these green haunts how many a spring lies
gleaming.
Fringed with the violet, colored with the skies,
My boyhood's haunt, through days of summer
dreaming.
Under young leaves that shook with melodies!
My home!—the spirit of its love is breathing
In every wind that plays across my track.
From its white walls the very tendrils wreathing
Seem with soft links to draw the wanderer back.
There am I loved—there prayed for—there my mo-
ther
Sits by the hearth with meekly thoughtful eye.
There my young sisters watch to greet the brother;
Soon their glad footsteps down the path will fly!
There in sweet strains of kindred music blending,
All the home voices meet at day's decline:
One are these tones, as from one heart ascending—
There laughs my home. Sad stranger, where is
thine.
Ask thou of mine? In solemn peace 'tis lying,
Far o'er the deserts and the tombs away;
'Tis where I too am loved, with love undying,
And fond hearts wait my step—but where are
they?
Ask where the earth's departed have their dwelling.
Ask of the clouds, the stars, the trackless air!
I know it not—ye trust the whisper, telling
My lonely heart that love unchanged is there.
And what is home, and where, but with the lov-
ing?
Happy thou art, that so canst gaze on thine!
My spirit feels but, in its weary roving,
That with the dead, where'er they be, is mine.
Go to thy home, rejoicing son and brother!
Bearing glad tidings to the household scene!
For me, too, watch the star and the mother,
I will believe—but dark seas roll between.

GIBBS THE PIRATE.

[Concluded from our last.]
Delivered to Mr. Merritt March 31st
1831, at the request of Gibbs.

On one occasion Gibbs states that he
cruised for more than three weeks off the
Cape of the Delaware, in the hope of falling in
with the Rebecca Sims, a Philadelphia ship,
bound for Canton. They knew that she would
have a large quantity of specie on board, but
they were disappointed in their booty. The ship
passed them in the night.

Sometime in the year 1819, he states that he
left Havana and came to the United States, bring-
ing with him about \$30,000. He passed several
weeks in this city, and then went to Boston,
whence he took passage to Liverpool in the ship
Emerald. Before he sailed, however, he had
squandered a large part of his money by dissi-
pation and gambling. He remained in Liverpool
a few months, and then returned to Boston in
the ship Topaz, Captain Lewis. His residence
in Liverpool at that time is satisfactorily ascer-
tained from another source besides his own con-
fession. A female now in this city was well
acquainted with him there, where, she says, he
lived like a gentleman, with apparently abun-
dant means of support. In speaking of his ac-
quaintance with this female, he says, "I fell in
with a woman, who I thought was all virtue, but
she deceived me, and I am sorry to say that a
heart that never felt abashed at scenes of car-
nage and blood, was made a child of for a time
by her, and I gave way to dissipation to drown
the torment. How often have I thought of my good
and affectionate parents, and of their Godlike
advice! But when the little monitor began to
move within me, I immediately seized the cup to
hide myself, from myself, and drank until the
sense of intoxication was renewed. My friends
advised me to behave myself like a man, and
promised me their assistance, but the demon still
haunted me, and I swore their advice."

He subsequently returned to Boston, sailed for
Havana, and again commenced his piratical car-
eer. In 1826, he revisited the United States,
and hearing of the war between Brazil and the
Republic of Buenos Ayres, sailed from Boston in
the Brig Mitty of Portsmouth, with a determina-
tion, as he states, of trying his fortune in defence
of a republican government. Upon his arrival
he made himself known to Admiral Brown, and
communicated his desire to join their navy. The
admiral accompanied him to the Governor, and a
Lieutenant's commission being given him, he
joined a ship of 34 guns, called the twenty-fifth
of May. "Here," says Gibbs, "I found Lieu-
tenant Dodge, an old acquaintance, and a num-
ber of other persons with whom I had sailed."

When the Governor gave me the commission, he
told me they wanted no cowards in their Navy, to
which I replied that I thought he would have no
apprehensions of my cowardice or skill when he be-
came acquainted with me. He thanked me, and
said he hoped he should not be deceived; upon
which we drank to his health and the success of
the Republic. He then presented me with a sword;
and told me to wear that as my companion on through
the doubtful struggle in which the Republic was en-
gaged. I told him I never would disgrace it, so
long as I had a nerve in my arm. I remained on
board the ship in the capacity of 5th Lieutenant for
about four months, during which time we had a
number of skirmishes with the enemy. Having suc-
ceeded in gaining the confidence of Admiral Brown,
he put me in command of a privateer schooner,
mounting 2 long 24 pounders and 46 men. I sail-
ed from Buenos Ayres, made two good cruises,
and returned safely to port. I then bought one half
of a new Baltimore schooner, and sailed again, but
was captured seven days out, and carried into Rio
Janeiro, where the Brazilians paid me my change.
I remained there until peace took place, then re-
turned to Buenos Ayres, and thence to N. York.

After the lapse of about a year which he passed
in travelling from place to place, Gibbs states that
the war between France and Algiers attracted his
attention. Knowing that the French commerce pre-
sented a fine opportunity for plunder, he determined
to embark for Algiers and offer his services to the
Dey. He accordingly took passage from this port
in the Sally Ann, belonging to Bath, loaded at Barce-
lona, crossed to Port Mahon, and arrived at the
make his way to Algiers. The vessel was one of the
French fleet prevented the accomplishment of his
purpose, and he proceeded to Tunis. There finding
it unsafe to attempt a journey to Algiers across the
desert, he amused himself with contemplating the
ruins of Carthage, and reviving his recollections of
her war with the Romans. He afterwards took
passage to Marseilles, and thence to Boston. From
Boston, he sailed to New Orleans, and there enter-
ed as one of the crew of the brig Vincennes. To a
question why he who had been accustomed to com-
mand, should enter as a common sailor on board
the Vincennes, he answered that he sought employ-
ment to assuage the horrors of reflection.

He solemnly declares that he had no agency in
the murder of the mate, for which he was tried and
convicted, and is unable to understand how he could

be found guilty, when he stood by and looked pas-
sively on the scene of destruction. He readily ad-
mits, however, his participation in the mutiny,
rebellion, and robbery, and in the murder of Capt. Thorn-
by. He often asks if he should not be murdered in
the streets, if he had his liberty, and was recogniz-
ed, and frequently exclaims, "Oh, if I had got in-
to Algiers, I never should have been in this prison
to be hung for murder."

Though he gives no evidence of a contrite heart
for the horrible crimes of which he confesses him-
self guilty, yet he evidently dwells upon their recol-
lection with great unwillingness. If a question is
asked him, "how were the crews generally de-
stroyed?" he answers quickly and briefly, and unstan-
tly changes the topic either to the circumstances
that attended his trial, or to his exploits in Buenos
Ayres. Since his trial, his frame is somewhat en-
feebled, his face paler, and his eyes more sunken;
but the air of his bold, enterprising and desperate
mind still remains. In his narrow cell, he seems
more like an object of pity than vengeance; is affa-
ble and communicative, and when he smiles, exhi-
bits so mild and gentle a countenance, that no one
would take him to be a villain. His conversation is
concise and pertinent, and his style of allusion quite
original.

To correct the impression which some of our
public prints have thrown out that Gibbs, like other
criminals, is disposed to magnify and exaggerate
his crimes, it may be well to state that a few days
since, a chart of the West Indies (Jocelyn's) was ban-
ded to him, containing the names of about 80 vessels
which were boarded and plundered by pirates from
1817 to 1825, with a request that he would mark
those of whose robbery he had any recollection. The
chart was returned with but one mark, and that
upon the ship Lucius of Charleston. When ques-
tioned afterwards in regard to that vessel, he gave
such an account of her, and of her subsequent re-
capture by the Enterprize, as left no doubt respect-
ing the truth of his statement. Had he been desir-
ing the truth of his statement, there was no need
of increasing the black catalogue, here was a
fine opportunity, that he would undoubtedly
have availed himself of. He has repeatedly stated
that he was concerned in the robbery of more
than forty vessels, and in the destruction of more
than twenty, with their entire crews. Many
of those destroyed had passengers on board, which
makes it probable that he has been an agent in the
murder of nearly four hundred human be-
ings!!!

Gibbs was married in Buenos Ayres, where he
now has a living child. His wife is dead. By a
singular concurrence of circumstances, the woman
with whom he became acquainted in Liver-
pool, and who is said at that time to have borne
a decent character, is now lodged in the same
prison with himself. He has written her two
letters since his confinement, both of which are
before us. They indicate a good deal of native
talent, but very little education. The spelling
is bad, and no regard is paid to punctuation, cap-
itals, &c. One of these letters we subjoin, to
gratify the perhaps innocent curiosity which is
naturally felt to know the peculiarities of a man's
mind and feelings under such circumstances, and
not for the purpose of intimating a belief that he
is truly penitent. The reader will be surprised at
the apparent readiness with which he makes
quotations from Scripture.

BELLEVUE PRISON, March 20, 1831.

It is with regret that I take my pen in hand
to address you with these few lines, under the
great embarrassment of my feelings, placed with-
in these gloomy walls, my body bound with
chains, and under the awful sentence of death.
It is enough to throw the strongest mind into
gloomy prospects, but I find that Jesus Christ is
sufficient to give consolation to the most despair-
ing soul. For he saith he that cometh to me I
will in no wise cast out. But it is impossible to
describe unto you the emotions of my feelings.
My breast is like the tempestuous ocean, raging
in its own shame, harrowing up the bottom of my
soul. But I look forward to that serene calm
when I shall sleep with kings and counselors of
the earth. Thus wickedness comes from troubling,
and there the weary be at rest. There the pris-
oners rest together; they hear not the voice of
the oppressor. And I trust that my breast
will not be ruffled by the storm of sin, for the
thing which I greatly feared has come upon me.
I was not in safety, neither had I rest; yet
trouble came upon me. It is the Lord let him do
what seemeth to him good. When I saw you in
Liverpool, and a peaceful calm wafted across
both our breasts, and justice had no claim upon
us, little did I think to meet you in the gloomy
walls of a strong prison, and the arm of Justice
stretched out with the sword of the law, await-
ing the appointed period to execute the dreadful
sentence. I have had a fair prospect in the world,
at last it budged; and brought forth the galleys.
I am shortly to mount that scaffold, and to bid
adieu to this world, and all that was dear to
my breast. But I trust when my body is
mounted on the gallows high, the Heavens above
will smile and pity me. I hope that you will
reflect on your past, and, fly to that Jesus
who stands with open arms to receive you. Your
character is lost it is true. When the wicked
turneth from his wickedness that he have com-
mitted, they shall save their soul alive. Let us
imagine for a moment that we see the souls
standing before the awful tribunal, and we hear
the dreadful sentence, depart ye cursed into ever-
lasting fire. Imagine you hear the awful sen-
tences of a soul in hell. It would be enough to
melt your heart, if it was as hard as adamant.
You would fall upon your knees and plead for God's
mercy, as a famished person would for food, or as
a dying criminal would for pardon. We soon, very
soon must go the way whence we shall never re-
turn. Our names will be struck off the records of
the living, and enrolled in the vast catalogues of
the dead. But may it never be numbered with the
damned. I hope it will please God to set you at
your liberty, and that you may see the sins and fol-
lies of your life past. I shall now close my letter
with a few words which I hope you will receive as
from a dying man; and I hope that every impor-
tant truth of this letter may sink deep in your heart
and be a lesson to you through life.

Rising griefs distress my soul,
And tears on tears successive roll,
For many an evil voice is near,
To chide my woes and mock my fear;
And silent memory weeps alone,
O'er hours of peace and gladness flown.
I still remain your sincere friend,
CHARLES GIBBS.

*We have thought best to correct the spelling
and punctuation. In other respects the letter re-
mains as it was written.—Eds. Journal of Com-
merce.

WAR.

NOT IN THE BATTLE-FIELD.

At Ciudad Rodrigo there was a great
deal of bustle; a great many sick and
wounded soldiers, their bandages and
clothes still bloody; every thing seemed
in motion. We met Lieut. Robt. of the
Horse Artillery, who told us that the
siege of Burgos was raised, and that the
army was retreating as fast as it could;
also, that his father, Col. Robt. was badly
wounded, and on his way to Lisbon for
England. We waited on the Colonel,
who had been hit near the knee by a grape
shot, of which he never recovered, but
languished, suffering great pain for some
years. His son was killed at Waterloo.

after behaving most gallantly; he was a
most promising officer. We stopped that
night at Ciudad Rodrigo, and went on
next morning, but every thing was in con-
fusion; we could get no quarters, or any
thing to eat; the roads were strewn with
sick and wounded. Not being attached,
we were, in a great measure, our own
masters, so halted to rest, as we
found it of no use to go any farther, and
saw the army pass us. Such a set of
scarcely were never seen; it was diffi-
cult to say what they were, as the men's
coats were patched with grey; some had
blankets over them, and most of them
were barefoot; every step they took was
up to the knees in mud; women and sick
men were actually sticking in it; if a
horse, mule, or donkey stumbled, there
the poor starved (I was going to say half
starved) creature fell, stuck fast, and the
baggage had to be abandoned. A bri-
gade of artillery that had just come from
England, was, with cavalry and light
troops, covering the rear. This brigade
had left Lisbon but a short time before,
and was in high order; the clothing of
the men scarce soiled, and the horses sleek
and fat, made a strange contrast with the
others, especially the company of artiller-
y that had served in the batteries before
Burgos. We at first took the latter for
prisoners, as they were mostly in French
clothing, many of them riding on the car-
riages, sick and wounded, drawn some by
oxen and some by mules and horses. I
never saw British Soldiers in such a state.

Our Liberator here broke up: I, hav-
ing got thro' my provisions, and being
without quarters, (not being yet attached)
thought it best to go where I could get
something to eat, so returned to Ciudad
Rodrigo; to do this I had to pass over
the most shocking roads; they were in a
much worse state than when I had passed
over them a few days before, and the
number of dead men and animals that now
lay by the road side was shocking. I
heard my name called from the ditch, and
looking round, I saw an officer lying on
the road side, who had been a cadet a few
years before at Marlow. Some ammu-
nition carriages going by at the time, I got
him placed upon one of them; he died
that evening, and I buried him soon after,
digging the grave myself, with the assist-
ance of one man only; the ceremony was
not long, nor the mourners many. I can-
not now recollect his name. It had been
raining all this time, and I had nothing to
eat except the nuts I gathered on the road
side, which I shared with my horse, as he
was nearly as badly off as myself, the
grass and every thing that he could have
eaten having been destroyed by the num-
bers who had gone before. We came to
a place which a few days before had been
a small commissariat station, where I fully
expected something, but the commis-
saries were off, and had burnt some busi-
ness. Some soldiers scrambling for what
they could get, I joined them, and suc-
ceeded in getting out half a biscuit, only
a little burnt, which was the only regular
food I had tasted for two days. That af-
ternoon my servant found me out; we had
separated in the bustle; he told me
he had got a ration of beef and bread for
us both, which we eat with great gusto,
though we hardly waited to warm it. I
soon arrived at Ciudad Rodrigo, where I
drew proper rations, though given very
stingily, and went on towards Almeida.

On my way I passed a division of the sick
from Salamanca hospital. Many of them
were in carts drawn by oxen, jolting over
rough roads, the poor fellows in them
screaming at every jolt; such as were
able were obliged to walk, some with their
hands bandaged up, others with their
arms in slings, many fainting by the way,
exhausted and lying down to die. I re-
member two Portuguese soldiers leaning
against the same tree; one of them look-
ed so miserably at me that I got off my
horse to give him some rum out of my
canteen; he muttered something and
pointed to the other man, who I supposed
was his brother, from what I could under-
stand; he was already dead, in a sitting
posture. I returned to the first, but be-
fore I could offer my canteen he fell down
by the tree, dead.—United Service Jour-
nal.

Another tribute Sunday.—It is announced
to the starving poor of Ireland, that those
of them who had not subscribed to the O'Connell
tribute, by the collection of which at the Chap-
el doors the Sabbath and the place of worship
were both some weeks ago insulted—that the
starving peasantry, we say, may still have the
privilege of paying up their arrears of tribute
for the benefit of him, whose disturbance of the
peace and property of Ireland has chiefly caused
the present wretchedness of her people. It is
actually published in the Morning Register,
that the 20th instant is to be a second tribute
Sunday! The plague of demagogues was un-
known to Egypt.—Age.

O'Connell is done. The blusterer is a coward
and after all. It is gratifying to see how he
has sunk, even in the House of Commons,
where Hunt himself shines as his superior.
We respect O'Connell's man too much to
compare him with the quondam agitator. He
never had any personal courage, and has al-
ways shrunk from danger. The poor news-
paper people will be of course, left to suffer the
penalties of his failure, and will live here
upon the tribute which the tribute wranglers
from the wretched peasantry of Ireland, while Sab-
bath is in jail. He may talk of writs of error
indeed, but he never will know any thing.
If the Government do not wish to be suspected
of being in collusion with him, they will call up-
on the courts to treat the craven like any other
confessing culprit. There is an Englishman
of the name of Heekley, who, having obtained
some property in Ireland, took the name of
O'Connell, and passed himself off as a descen-
dant of Irish Kings, with the title of the O'Con-
nor Don. By a slight alteration, the name
will suit the member for Waterford, and to
the day of his death he will go by the well-
earned style and appellation of the O'Con-
nor Don.

A precious Relic.—A Mr. George Sheill, at
the Anti-Union Gambols in the Arena on Fri-
day, said—"Such is my admiration of that
great man, Daniel O'Connell, that I have pre-
served the bone of a turbot upon which that
patriot dined, at the splendid festival that was
given at the Arena some months ago, and I
have it now preserved, and to be seen in my
drawing-room, and in 50 years to come, it will
be the greatest curiosity that was now to be
seen in Ireland." [This reminds us of an anec-
dote of George II. That monarch, on one
of his progresses to Hanover, was driven by
adverse winds on the Suffolk coast, and landed
at Lowestoffe, where he was entertained by a
worthy magistrate of the name of Jacks. On
his departure, the loyal alderman, anxious to
preserve some "frail memorial" of his illus-
trious guest, bottled the only relic which his
Majesty left behind him. It was no doubt,
considered in those days the "greatest curi-
osity" in the county.]—Globe.

LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office this date Freder-
icton April 5th 1831.

Col. Allen 2.

B.
Anthony Barker, Andw. Barbic, Wm.
Banks, John Bryant, Francis Bird, Mrs. Ste-
phen Brown, David Brunch, Wm. Burns,
George Burneth, John Brymer, Berner Bar-
ran, Monsieur Bellefleur, Amos D. Barker.

C.
David Currier, Michl. Cunningham, James
Campbell 2, Mrs. Larina Carrell, Wm. Ca-
verhill, Thos. Cranley, Jacobina Campbell,
Andrew Couthard,

D.
Hypolite Digoruff, John Drysel 2, Dennis
Duff, Sarah Dougherty, John Doherty, Chas.
Dingee, Jacob Davies, Wiley & Demons,
Catharine Donagho, Robt. Drake.

E.
Charles Emery, James Easty.

F.
Bridget Foard, Thomas Fanning, John Fra-
ser, Nathaniel Fletcher, Michl. Fitzgerald.

G.
John Green, Tonsan Goudine, Nathan
Green, Mrs. Caroline Gries, Wm. H. Gaules.

H.
George Hayward, Richd. Holyoke, Solomon
Howe, Nehemiah Hooper, Mrs. R. Hanley
Phineas Harford, Alexander Harper, Margaret
Hart, Philip Hawke, John Herrin, Saml.
Hampson.

J.
Thomas Jones, George Johnson, X. Jouett,
Wm. Jones.

K.
John Kelsy, John Kent.

L.
David Lane, Lorina Leadbatter, Plato La-
pee.

M.
Anthony Marselon, Chas. McGee, James
McGarry, Janet Mitchell, Elin Murphy, Da-
vid McMullin, Jeremiah Moore, John Marks,
Mrs. Ann McGibbon, James Mara, Robt. Mc-
Kenzie.

N.
Mrs. Phoebe Nevers, Samuel Nevers, D. W.
Newcomb.

O.
James Oliver,

P.
Pat. Power, Wm. Purely, Madame E.
Pousse, Geo. S. Perley, Stephen Penbody, Mary
Parrell, Mary Pary, Capt. Paterson, Sylvanus
Paratt, Francis Patherston, Wm. Pennington, S.

Q.
Peter Quinn.

R.
Mathew Ryan, Geo. Ritchie, Jcs. Richards,
John Robertson.

S.
Mrs. A. Sterling, James Sproul, G. W.
Smith, Geo. Sampson, Mrs. M. Stewart, Mr.
Stewart, Nashawack, Mrs. A. Simonson, Saml.
Sowden, John Sinnett, Margaret Smith, Saml.
Smith, E. Seymour.

T.
Mary Tibbets, James Tibbets, James Til-
ley, Elisha A. Thorpe, Henry Taylor, Caleb
Tierney, Wm. Tingley.

W.
Gideon Wolaver, Anthony Walsh, Wm.
Watts, Jane Williams, Augustine Webster,
John Wilson, Pat. Walker, John Walsh.

CIRCULAR.

Office of American and Foreign Agency for

Claims.

NO. 49 WALL STREET.

NEW-YORK JANUARY, 1831.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all
persons whom it may concern, having
Claims, Debts, Inheritances, &c. payable or re-
coverable abroad, that this Agency has esta-
blished, under the special auspices and patron-
age of distinguished individuals in this country,
a regular correspondence with eminent Bank-
ers, &c. in the principal ports and capitals of
Foreign Governments in commercial relations
with the United States; through the medi-
ation whereof such valid claims as may be con-
fided thereto, will be expedited for settlement,
and promptly and effectively recovered—when
furnished by the claimants with the suitable le-
gitimate Power of Attorney, to be taken and ac-
knowledgeed before any Judge of a Court of Re-
cord, or other competent Civil Magistrate, Mu-
nicipal authority, or Notary Public; and the
whole duly authenticated by the Governor of
the State or Territory in which the same may
be perfected, and legalized by the appropriate
Foreign Consul.

Having also established a similar correspond-
ence throughout the United States and British
America, the like claims for recovery, in any
part thereof respectively, will be received, and
efficiently attended to, in behalf of American, as
well as Foreign claimants.

Orders for the investment of funds on Mort-
gage of Freehold property, or in the purchase
of Public Securities of the United States, Can-
dial Loans of the States of New-York, Pennsylv-
ania, Ohio, &c. punctually and faithfully exe-
cuted.

Applications addressed to this Agency, in
cases requiring the investigation of claims,
search of records, or the intervention of legal
proceedings, should be accompanied with an
adequate remittance to defray the preliminary
charges and disbursements attending the same;
and all letters must be addressed (post paid) to
the undersigned, (Consul of the Supreme
Court of the United States,) in the office of the
Agency, 49 Wall-street New-York.

AARON H. PALMER, Attorney.

PROTECTION INSURANCE COM-
PANY 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.

FRANCIS BEVERLY.

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER AND BINDER.

HAS received per late arrivals from
Britain, a new assortment of STA-
TIONERY and BOOKS, which he of-
fers low for cash or short credit, consist-
ing of—Antiquarian; Double Elephant and
Atlas Drawing Papers; Super Royal,
Royal, Medium and Demy do; wove and
laid Folio Post; thick and thin wove and
laid Hotpressed Letter Paper; do Gilt
do black edged; wove and laid note
papers; Gilt do; black edged do; coloured
Note Paper; do embossed; extra super-
fine thick laid Foolscap hotpressed; su-
perfine Foolscap; common do; fine and
common Post; Visiting Cards; plain do;
gilt edge do; do black edge; Ledgers,
Journals, Day Books and Cash Books;
Ink and Ink Powders; extra superfine
black and red Wax; superfine do; com-
mon do; English first rate and common
Quills; black Lead Pencils and Crayons;
improved patent silver Pencil Cases,
Desk Seals and Penknives; Card Cases,
Portfolios, Bill Books and Pocket Books;
Colours in boxes and single cakes; Tooth
and Nail Brushes; ebony and ivory Pa-
rallel Rules, from 2s. 3d. to 35s.; Mathe-
matical Instruments, from 10s. to 95s. per
case; cake and bottle Indian Rubber;
Card Racks; Hand Screens, and other
fancy articles.

ALSO,

An assortment of Books in Law Prac-
tice; Greek and Latin Classics; Hebrew
Grammars; Ainsworth's Dictionary; Mur-
ray's Grammar, large and small; Key and
Exercises to do; Murray's English Read-
er; do Spelling Book; do First Book;
Walkingame's Tutor's Assistant; Gough's
Arithmetic; do Vosters; Goldsmith's
Geography; Dilworth's Spelling Book;
Universal do; Walker's Pronouncing Dic-
tionary; Jones' do; Fulton and Knight
do; Pocket Bibles and Prayer Books, in
elegant bindings; Catholic Prayer Books;
Works of the most approved English au-
thors; English Classical Literature;
the published volumes of Murray's Family
Library; Album's; Crocker's Land Survey-
ing; Song Books and Pamphlets; New-
Brunswick Primer, newly published; a
large assortment of Valentines; Single
Sets of Chess Men.

BOOK-BINDING done in the neatest
manner. Pocket Books and Portfolios
made and repaired. Parchment of differ-
ent sizes. Fredericton, Dec. 29, 1830.

CONTRACT.

THE SUBSCRIBER will receive Sealed TEN-
DERS until SATURDAY, the 11th day of
JUNE, at noon, from persons disposed to enter
into Contract for SHINGLING the roof and
PAINTING the outside of the PROVINCE
HALL, agreeably to the following specification.

SHINGLING.

The old Shingles to be taken off, and the roof
to be new Shingled with 18 inch shingles of the
best quality, not less than 2 of an inch thick at
the butt, to be laid 5 1/2 inches to the weather.

PAINTING.

The roof to have two coats of Paint of Slate
colour; the walls of the Building to have two
coats of Paint of a light Stone colour, such as
shall direct; the Window-Sashes and the trimm-
ings around the Doors and Windows to have
two coats of White Paint; the Doors to be done
with a good imitation of Oak.

All the materials to be used in the above work
to be of the best quality, and the workmanship
to be executed in the best style.

The whole to be finished on or before the first
day of October next, and payments will be made
when the work is finished, or as payments may
be received from the Treasury.

No Tender will be noticed unless accompanied
by a letter addressed to me, signed by one or
two respectable persons, offering to become
bound with the party tendering, for the faithful
performance of the contract.

Separate Tenders will be received for Shing-
ling and for Painting.

E. W. MILLER.

Fredericton, 10th May, 1831.

FOR SALE.

BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

THE FARM, situated two miles
below Fredericton, in the Pa-
rish of Saint Mary's, York County, on
the banks of the River Saint John
one hundred and twenty rods; runs four miles
back; contains 896 ACRES. He will dispose
of it in three equal parts, or in toto; will give
possession on the day of Sale, (if required with-
out the purchase of a part or the whole, will by view-
ing the Premises, be better satisfied by their own
observation of the advantages it possesses,
than by a lengthy description on paper.

CALEB FOWLER.

TO LET.

And immediate possession given.
THE HOUSE and LOT formerly
occupied by George Clowes; it is
well known as a good Stand for Business. Ap-
ply to
GEO. WOODS.

11th May, 1831.

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 In-
sertion. Advertisements must be accom-
panied 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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SAINT ANDREWS, Mr. George Miller.
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KENT, J. W. Weldon, Esq.
MIRAMICHI, Edward Baker, Esq.
KENT, (COUNTY OF) Geo. Moorhouse, Esq.
WOODSTOCK, and Mr. Jeremiah Connell.
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