

## POETRY. (Selected.)

### THE GRAVE.

How sweet to sleep where all is peace,  
Where sorrow cannot reach the breast,  
Where all life's idle throbbings cease,  
And pain is lulled to rest;  
Escaped o'er fortune's troubled wave,  
To anchor in the silent grave.

That quiet land, where peril past,  
The weary win a long repose,  
Where the bruised spirit finds, at last,  
A balm for all its woes—  
And lowly grief and lordly pride  
Lie down, like brothers, side by side!

The breath of slander cannot come  
To break the calm that lingers there;  
There is no dreaming in the tomb,  
Nor waking to despair!  
Unkindness cannot wound us more,  
And all earth's bitterness is o'er.

There the maiden waits till the lover come,  
Where they never more may part;  
And the stricken deer hath gained her home,  
With the arrow in her heart:  
And Passion's pulse lies hushed and still,  
Beyond the reach of the Tempter's skill.

The mother—she hath gone to sleep,  
With her babe upon her breast—  
She hath no weary watch to keep,  
Over her infant's rest;  
His slumbers on her bosom fair,  
Shall never more be broken—there.

For me—for me, whom all have left,—  
The lovely, and the dearly loved—  
From whom the touch of time hath left  
The hearts which time hath proved;  
Whose guerdon was—and is—despair,  
For all I bore, and all I bear.

Why should I linger idly on,  
Amid the selfish and the cold;  
A dreamer—when such dreams are gone  
As those I nursed of old?  
Why should the dead tree mock the spring,  
A blighted and a withered thing?

How blest—how blest, that home to gain,  
And slumber in that dreamless sleep,  
From which we never rise to pain,  
Nor ever wake to weep!  
To win our way from the tempest roar,  
And lay us down on the golden shore!

### THE EXISTENCE OF THE SUPREME BEING EVINCED BY THE WORKS OF NATURE.

The phenomena of nature affords a theme interesting to the student and philosopher. The achievements of mighty heroes, whose ashes repose in proud molemounds, may call forth the exclamations of admiring thousands, and stamp with immortality the name of man—but this grand, this inspiring display of the genius of mortals, appears like the sun shorn of his meridian brightness, when compared with the grandeur of Nature's works. "This true, we are struck with admiration, as we trace through the gory paths of mad ambition, the footsteps of an Alexander, a Cæsar or a Bonaparte. But when we turn the inquisitive eye into the secret and silent movements of Eternity—the soul seems to sport for a moment among the flowers of fancy and even rises by its sublimity on wings of fire to gaze upon the lucid splendours of Heaven's frontispiece. When we look abroad over the natural world and behold the novelty, grandeur and beauty that every where exists—the exactness and harmony with which each planetary system rolls its mysterious round; we are intuitively led to inquire what being sits behind the veil and animates and directs this truly sublime and wonderful machinery. When we see the beauty of the landscape and of the sky—the grandeur of the storm, the torrent, the thunder and the volcano each sending forth the sound of an anthem to an unknown being—or when we roll back the long vista of years beyond the flood, to the period when our Primeval Parents were rejected from Paradise by the retributive Angel and view what the world then was and what it now is—again the question recurs with tenfold emphasis, what being has accomplished these mighty wonders! And shall we stand and listen in breathless silence for an answer? No—All nature, in a thousand different dialects, echoes God. The existence of a Supreme Being then is plainly seen in the works of Nature.

What a grand and sublime display of his power was exhibited in the Creation.—The Jupiter of Homer, shaking the Heavens with a nod, is doubtless highly majestic. But with what sublime awe do we contemplate the great Creator descending into the realms of ancient night, to breathe upon the profuse soul of things. No longer does silence reign throughout the boundless empire of chaos—but all nature as if convulsed, awoke from her slumber of ages to gaze upon the comet's blaze gleaming from on high! No longer did darkness with hideous grasp encircle the azure sky and hold the huge axle of the whirling earth at its poles, but the sun, with solemn pace marched the majestic ruler of the skies. But why do we wander back to that early period of the world's existence, when she stood outdivested of all that now constitutes her glory? Behold her now, like some lovely hermitess just come forth from her seclusion, arrayed in beautiful garments, garments all splendid from the silkworm's loom—a weedless garden where every tint speaks nature's loveliness and every sound breathes Heaven's melody. Every where is seen the footstep of Deity—indeed there is something celestial pervading the whole tragedy! Oh nature! I am humble and abashed in thy presence, thou daughter of divinity; on every page of thy volume I see a lively image of thy guardian God!

There have been in every age of the world, some who have refused to believe in the existence of a Supreme Being. To them the moral world is a chaos, a mass of confusion. They see nothing that is noble and grand in nature; all her operations are in their infatuated opinion effected by impure means of corruption and regeneration. The vast abyss is but a lit-

tle bituminous water; the stupendous and majestic Appennine, with its proud summit hid in the confines of the celestial atmosphere, but a small protuberance of calcareous or vitrifiable rock, and the Heavens, but a petty vault thrown over their heads, only for a moment, by the capricious hand of chance! But how, let me ask, how could chance have compelled crude and stubborn chaos to arrange itself into a world. By what philosophy is it that atoms are made to adhere to each other? Is it founded upon the impalpable principles, the metaphysical dust of a Lucretius? Ah! the laws of ingenious Infidelity must give way to the still more ingenious laws of common sense and geometry! There is a God! The plants of the valley and the tall cedars of the mountains proclaim him—The mild summer breeze and the wild and cruel tornado each speaks his praise. The waving leaves, moved by the sweet zephyrs of summer, turn to the obtruding breeze and seem to ask what unknown hand had shaken them. Man alone has said there is no God! What means that wild uproar in the air, at which every arm is palsied and every heart shrinks and bows to the very earth with terror? Is it the war of contending elements? Ah, those stormy winds, bellowing in those dark mountains, proclaim Omnipotence. The Deity rides on the volleyed lightning through the Heavens, and pursues the flying storm through fields of air. He can play with the blue flame quivering in the air!

"Yes!" 'tis some spirit that those skies deform,  
And wraps in billowy clouds those hills of storm.  
Yes! 'tis some spirit in those vaults that dwells,  
Whose hallow'd halls and murmurs in those cells."

That mighty spirit is God! But shall we doubt his existence because he is invisible? because we cannot stand, as it were upon the frontiers of the created universe and see all the mighty operations in their source? Ask the rustic dead! Appear upon your thundering clouds ye countless millions, now hosts of Heaven; proclaim from your exalted seats, from the holy city proclaim, to the Infidel of our world the glories of your King! But we need not call upon the dead for proofs of a presiding Providence. The very existence of man proves the existence of the Deity. What would have become of man when driven from the presence of his Maker to seek an abode in a world bounded only by its own limits? Could he have said to the generous dog, be thou my protector in the hour of danger? Could he have said to the plains, ye unknown forests, shew me the fruits which are my inheritance and supply the instinct which Nature has denied? Ah! the very first want he felt was the want of a God! Those half-inarticulate words of the infant in its mother's arms, are but the stammerings of an immortal soul, and consequently of a God. But why ask the living, for proofs of the existence of a Supreme Being, when all inanimate Nature proclaims him? The mountains, hills and distant valleys all bear a faint portrait of its God. The characters of Omnipotence are engraven on ocean's resplendent foam and on Heaven's high azure canopy. With one hand he stays the sun at the portals of the west and with the other raises the moon reclining on a crimsoned cloud in the east. Let but the soul, amid the silence of midnight, soar through the region of boundless space, traversing on imagination's sportive wings, amid the dazzling splendours of suns without number, balanced as it were between the stars and the ocean; and the high, aspiring mind will hear nought but the soft, the soul-enchanting strains of rolling spheres!

Of have men of science disputed, on the subject of a Supreme Being. They have raised themselves up to the very Heavens, to measure the course of the stars, to call down the thunder and to imitate most of the works of Nature. View them actually engaged in perpetual war with the elements, defying the lightnings of Heaven with earth's philosophy, erecting trophies, and engraving the record of their achievements on the archives of time! But alas! their Heaven has been Mount Olympus and their Gods have sat enthroned in the vapours of the Earth! It is in the prospect of the sublime scenes of Nature, of full blown Nature, that this unknown Being manifests himself. The scathed oak of the forest, with all its mosses proclaims much more plainly the hand that gave it existence, than the mouldering molemound declares, by what architect it was reared. Yes, the pompous urn, that contains the ashes of the sleeping conqueror, may tumble into ruins—the helmet of the hero, with his dreadful sword, may lie unconcerned, along his mouldering bones. But the glorious, the thrice glorious temple of Nature will survive as long as Nature's God directs the course of revolving worlds!

### THE REGALIA OF ENGLAND.

The regalia at present consists of five crowns, five sceptres, four swords, two very ugly inconvenient rings, one golden globe, or orb, one pair of golden spurs, and a golden spoon and chalice.

Next to the principal crown, that of St. Edward, with which the monarch is invested at the coronation at Westminster Abbey, is what is called the crown of state; it is so termed because the Sovereign wears it on state occasions, such as going to the House of Peers, &c. This crown is magnificent and it has several peculiarities distinguishing it from the others. The mound instead of been of gold, is one solid beryl stone, of a sea-green colour, and called aqua-marina. There are few instances of so large or pure a specimen of beryl, or aqua-marina, upon record. But another distinguishing mark of this crown of state is a peculiarly large ruby, set in one of the crosses, (worn immediately over the forehead,) and it has also several immensely

large rose and table diamonds, and some peculiarly fine large pearls. Those who have stood near the sovereign in the House of Lords have often had occasion to admire the dazzling splendour of this immense ruby, which cost, even in days of yore, the sum of £10,000.

Of the five crowns, the Queen may be said to have three appropriated to herself. The first is termed the circlet, and is a purple velvet cap, perfectly flat at the top, whilst at the bottom there is an immensely broad and deep gold circular frame, resting on ermine, and the top of the frame is terminated by a ring of very precious pearls. Between these beautiful pearls and the rim of ermine (powdered in 2 rows) the golden frame is thickly set with rosettes, circlets, and crosslets of diamonds. In the centre of the frame, and coming immediately over the forehead is a rosette of nine immense diamonds, whilst one prodigious diamond stands singly over this, and forms a most magnificent object. This circlet was last worn by Queen Charlotte, in her way to the abbey at the coronation of 1761.

The crown which the Queen wore at the coronation differs very little from the crown of state worn by his Majesty, except that it is smaller, and the jewels not so numerous nor so large. The mound is of gold, instead of aqua-marina.

The crown in which the Queen returns from the Abbey to Westminster Hall, is made to eclipse all others. It is of the form of the preceding, but so thickly covered with immensely large pearls, and diamonds, and other valuable jewels, and not a particle of the gold can be seen. The mound and arches are an entire mass of pearls. The value of these jewels is £111,900, and though they are so numerous and large, the whole crown weighs only 19 oz. 10 dwts. The following are the values respectively of the jewels in this most resplendent of diadems:

Twenty diamonds round the circle,	£30,000
Two large centre diamonds,	4,000
Fifty-four smaller diamonds, placed at the angles of the former	100
Four crosses, each composed of twenty five diamonds	12,000
Four large diamonds on the tops of the crosses	40,000
Twelve diamonds contained in the fleur-de-lis	10,000
Eighteen smaller diamonds contained in the same	2,000
Pearls, diamonds, &c. on the arches and crosses	10,000
One hundred and forty-one diamonds on the mounds	500
Twenty six diamonds on the upper cross	3,000
Two circles of pearls about the rim	300
	£111,900

USEFUL DREAM.—Dr. Abercrombie's "Inquiries concerning the Intellectual Powers," furnishes an anecdote which goes to show that dreams are sometimes a very convenient aid to a man of business:

"A gentleman was at the time connected with one of the principal banks in Glasgow, and was at his place at the teller's table where money is paid, when a person entered, demanding payment of a sum of six pounds. There were several people waiting, who were, in turn, entitled to be attended to before him, but he was extremely impatient, and rather noisy; and being besides a remarkable stammerer, he became so annoying, that another gentleman requested my friend to pay him his money and get rid of him. He did so accordingly, but with an expression of impatience at being obliged to attend to him before his turn, and thought no more of the transaction. At the end of the year, which was eight or nine months after, the books of the bank could not be made to balance, the deficiency being exactly six pounds. Several days and nights had been spent in endeavouring to discover the error, but without success, when at last my friend returned home, much fatigued and went to bed. He dreamt of being at his place in the bank, and the whole transaction of the stammerer, as now detailed passed before him in all its particulars. He awoke under the full impression that the dream was to lead him to the discovery of what he was so anxiously in search of; and, on examination, he soon discovered that he had neglected to enter the sum which he had paid this person in the manner now mentioned, and which exactly accounted for the error in the balance."

The Converted Indian Chief.—We had the gratification, some evenings ago, to be present while this interesting American late a Chief among the Chippeway Indians of Upper Canada but now employed as a missionary to his heathen countrymen, was addressing an European congregation, and describing to them the state of his Indian brethren, and the blessing which had resulted to them from the recent introduction of Christianity among their tribes. KAHKEWAQUONARY, (his Indian name) who is about 30 years of age, is in person above the middle size and is very strongly built. The sternness and ferocity of aspect characteristic to the native Indian, have been succeeded by an expression of countenance remarkably mild and benevolent, and his manners are gentle and unassuming. He has made a very extraordinary proficiency in the knowledge of the English Language, which he speaks with tolerable fluency, and with considerable correctness. It was to us a most singular sight to witness one who had but a few years ago wandered wild and untutored in the forests of America, now in the act of addressing, intelligibly and sensibly, an English audience, and explaining the first principles of our common Christianity in a manner which would not have done discredit to some teachers in our own country.—From his text, John xii 34 he took occasion to advert to the fruits of the preaching of the Gospel among the Indians of Canada. He stated that, within the last few years,

twelve hundred of his red brethren had been converted from Heathenism, and that between four and five hundred of their children were now under instruction in schools in the care of missionaries; that in proportion as Christianity had extended, so had civilization and its attendant comforts been experienced. His discourse abounded with figure and metaphor so characteristic of the effusions of the North American Indian.—*London Courier.*

SCRIPPLES OF A BRIDE.—A few days since some carriages, the coachmen and footmen, having white favours in their hats, drove up to St. George's Church, Hanover-square. Out of one of the carriages stepped a fine looking young woman and a gentleman, who, followed by their friends, proceeded to the vestry, every thing being ready for the ceremony. The clergyman began the service, when the lady was asked, "wilt thou take this man for thy husband?" To the surprise of the clergyman, and the astonishment of the bridegroom, she returned a negative. Her reason being asked, she stated, that as her father was not present she considered that her marriage would not be a happy one. It was then proposed to obtain not only the consent, but the presence of her father; this proposal was rejected, and the party returned home. The gentleman, however, on the following day, applied to the father, who gave at once his consent. On Saturday they again repaired to the Church, when the nuptial knot was tied. The young lady, whose maiden name was B.—, resided in one of the fashionable squares near Bond-street. The gentlemen are also living in its vicinity.

MANAGERIAL COMPOSITION.—Wallack lately fell into a singular error in his office respecting the opening of Old Drury; it runs thus:—"The Ladies and Gentlemen engaged for the ensuing season at Drury Lane Theatre are requested to meet upon the stage, on Monday, the 26th instant, in order to the opening on the 31st of October, between the hours of two and three." The latter part of this sentence, of course refers to the meeting on the 26th, though by Mr. W.'s transposition it would appear that the old time of acting in the afternoon was to be revived. Mr. W.'s style reminds us of that of an old mendicant in Bishop's Gate-street, who used to exclaim, "Buy a half-penny worth of matches of a poor old man made of foreign wood!" A shopkeeper in Whitehall emulates this style of composition, and recommends some silk waistcoats to public notice by the following announcement:—"Beautiful Gentlemen's waistcoats only 12s!"

RELIC OF SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN.—The mallet, said to have belonged to Sir Christopher Wren, and to have been used by King Charles II. on laying the foundation stone of St. Paul's Cathedral, was an object of general curiosity on Thursday, when it was brought forth to assist in laying the first stone of the new hospital at Charing Cross.

The Grand Duchess Helena of Russia, with her numerous suite, have been sojourning for some time past at the Plough Hotel, Cheltenham. Her Highness and the Duchess of St. Albans have somewhat divided the place in popularity by their profuse expenditure. The former distinguished personage is expected to leave this day for Brighton, where, as we have already stated, extensive premises on Brunswick-terrace are engaged for their reception. Prince and Princess Lieven have engaged a mansion adjoining the above for their residence pending their Majesties' sojourn at the Pavilion.

When the French army is completed on the war establishment, it will amount to 500,000 men, including artillery, cavalry, and infantry.

It would appear, by the Duchess of Berri's house in Regent-terrace being marked for sale or letting, that her royal highness does not intend to return Scotland, at least for some time.

The copyright of the miscellaneous prose works of Sir Walter Scott, which compose six volumes 8vo, was sold on Thursday in Mr. Ewen's Rooms, for the sum of 240l. Only three bidders appeared.

### FOR SALE.

TWO Lots of Land, numbered 14 and 15, on the east side of Pennycook Creek, in the County of York, containing 400 acres, more or less, and an allowance for roads, &c. Also, the following Lots, situated in the Town plat of Fredericton, viz:—No. 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, and the upper half of the unnumbered Lots in said Block; being leased property from the Rector, &c. of Christ's Church, Fredericton; fronting on Brunswick street, and bounded on the upper side by Smyth street, and in the rear by George street. Application may be made to Mr. A. C. STARRITT, of Fredericton, or at Saint John, to W. & F. KINNEAR.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FOUNDRY CO  
THE SUBSCRIBERS beg leave to intimate, that as Agents to the above Company, they purpose keeping on hand, at their Store in Fredericton, an assortment of

Franklines, Grates, Kitchen Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Ploughs, and Plough Mountings, &c. &c. Which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Orders for Castings of any description left with the subscribers, will be forwarded to the Foundry, where they will receive punctual attention.

JAMES TAYLOR, Sr & Co.  
Fredericton, 10th Sept. 1831.

NEW GOODS.  
JUST received and for Sale at the Store lately occupied by H. & J. SUTHERLAND,  
A General Assortment of  
BRITISH MERCHANDISE.

As the goods are well selected, and laid in low, they are worthy the attention of the Public.

JOHN SUTHERLAND.  
Fredericton, 20th Sept. 1831.

N. B. The remaining fall supply expected daily.

THE Subscriber has received per late arrival a general assortment of

STATIONARY,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

and a fresh supply of CUTLERY and MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS, Also:—

STEEL PENS.

Book-Binding done to any pattern on the shortest notice. Pocket-Books and Port-folios made and repaired.

FRANCIS BEVERLY.  
6th Dec. 1831.

### NOTICE.

I hereby given that I the subscriber caution all persons against purchasing a note given by me to Leonard Levenseller for the sum of forty pounds one shilling and seven pence, and witnessed by John Butler, dated at Woodstock, July 7th, 1827, as I have paid the said Levenseller the full amount and taken his receipt, and still he withholds the same from me.

MARK STIMSON.  
Woodstock, 21st Dec. 1831.

### FREDERICTON LIBRARY.

SEVERAL forfeited Shares in this LIBRARY are ordered for Sale.—Enquire of the Librarian.  
Fredericton, 5th Dec. 1831.

### SLEIGHS & WAGGONS.

THE subscriber has on hand a variety of Sleighs, Waggon, &c. of good workmanship and built of the best materials, which he will dispose of on moderate terms for cash or approved credit; he would also inform the Public, that he intends carrying on the Carriage and Sleigh making business in all its various branches. Purchasers will be supplied at short notice with the above articles, which will be made after any model which they may require.

RICHARD DUNN.  
Fredericton, November 9, 1831.

### PAINTING, &c.

L. WARREN, hereby intimates that he has just returned from New-York, and has again opened his Shop in Mr. MINCHIN'S Brick House, above the Attorney General's Office, where every description of HOUSE, SIGN, CHAIR, COACH, SLEIGH, FANCY and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, GILDING, GLAZING, VARNISHING, PAPER HANGING, &c. will be executed with the utmost despatch, in the best style of workmanship, and on the most reasonable terms.

L. W. respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his Friends and to a generous Public, for the very liberal support which he received during his former residence in Fredericton, and as he has since endeavoured to acquire a perfect knowledge of the most approved modes of BOOK-ING, TRANSPARENT SIGN PAINTING, and imitating WOOD and MARBLE, of all kinds, as practiced both in Great Britain and in the United States of America, he trusts that his efforts to give general satisfaction in the exercise of these Branches of his profession will be successful.

L. W. also begs the attention of the Public to various specimens of his work in all the foregoing Branches, which may be seen at his shop, and he flatters himself that they will be found superior to any thing of the kind, which has heretofore been introduced into this Province.

N. B. Mixed and Dry Paints, Spirits of Turpentine, Varnishes, Painting Brushes, Gold Leaf &c. &c. may also be had at his Shop, at moderate prices.  
Fredericton, 3th October, 1831.

### SIGN OF THE BIBLE.

THE Subscriber has received per late arrival, a general assortment of STATIONARY and SCHOOL BOOKS, CUTLERY, &c. Common, Fine, and extra Superior Foolscap, Common Post, Fine do, extra Superior Hotpressed do, extra Superior Italian glazed do, the above mentioned papers, Gilt or Black edge, Broad black bordered post, do. Note paper, gilt edged note paper, Visiting Cards Plain, do. Gilt, do. tinted, do. tinted and embossed, Patent Ink, Ink screw Tubs, Ebony Ink Stands, Cisterns for Desk, Inkstands, Lids for writing Desks Plated Tubs for pen, Desk Seals, do. Knives, erasing Knives, Children's colour boxes from 6d to 1s. 6d. Large colour Boxes 6s 6d to 29s, camel hair pencils, Swan and Goose do., blacklead Crayons, Blackleads for Patent Pencil-cases, Blacklead Pencils from 9d to 4s per doz; extra Superior black and red Sealing Wax, Wafers, black and red Ink, do. In powders, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Assorted Memorandum Books, Chess Boards, Chess Men and Ivory, Boxes Portable Pens, STEEL PENS, Watt's Psalms and Hymns, Watt's Divine Song for Children, Springers Collection, Cases Mathematical Instruments from 10s to £6 6s, Ivory Parallel Rules, superior Razors & Penknives, Quills, &c. &c.

SCHOOL BOOKS.  
Dilworth's Spelling Stereotype edition price 1s. Fenning's Universal Spelling, Goldsmith's Geography, Johnson's Dictionary, with many additional words and the pronunciation, Gould's Arithmetic, Vosters Arithmetic, Walkinshaw's Factors Assisant, Murray's first Book, do. Spelling, do. Introduction, do. English Reader, do. Large and Small Grammars, Exercises and Key, Norman's Navigation, Ainsworth Latin Dictionary, Books used at Latin Grammar Schools, Greek Testament, Hedderico's Lexicon 4to and 8vo, Call neat, Faulstich's Lexicon, Hebrew and Chaldee 8vo, call, Hutchinson's Xenophon, &c. &c. Law and Miscellaneous Books plain and neat bindings, Children's Christmas Books from 2s to 5s, Family Bibles, Church Prayer Books Morocco extra, Church of Scotland Psalm Books.

Scrap and Sketch Books, Ledgers, Journals &c. &c. Day Books, made to any size.

Book-Binding done in the neatest and best manner on the shortest notice. Pocket-Books and Portfolios made and repaired.

FRANCIS BEVERLY.  
Fredericton, 13th Dec. 1831.

### GEORGE H. HART.

Book-Binder, Stationer and Copier.

RESPECTFULLY informs the Inhabitants of Fredericton, and its Vicinity, that he has commenced the above business in the Store formerly occupied by Mr. James Tibbitts; he has on hand a general assortment of STATIONARY, and orders in his line will be executed with neatness and dispatch; he therefore respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

Mr. H. having a LIBRARY, comprising upwards of 200 Volumes—intends opening a Public Circulating Library, if sufficient encouragement be given to enable him to procure the latest Periodical, and other new works. Gentlemen disposed to encourage such an institution, will please to call and subscribe.—The Terms are as follows:—

For one year : : : : £1 5 0  
" 6 months : : : : " 0 13 6  
" 3 " : : : : " 0 7 6  
" 1 " : : : : " 0 3 9  
" 1 week : : : : " 0 1 8

Fredericton, 2d August, 1831.

### BOOKS, &c.

THE Subscriber has received on consignment, from New-York, an assortment of BOOKS, &c. consisting of:—Historical and Miscellaneous Works, Religious and School Books, Ladies Albums, Family Bibles, Quills, &c. &c. The above at very low prices will be offered for sale at the BOOK STORE of Mr. G. H. HART, and all remaining on hand will be disposed of at Public Auction on the January 5th 1832.

F. E. BECKWITH.  
4th December, 1831.

### NOTICE.

THE FIRM of Hector & Joseph Sutherland of this place, is dissolved by mutual consent.  
HECTOR & SUTHERLAND.  
JOSEPH SUTHERLAND.  
Fredericton, 27th July, 1831.