

## POETRY.

### Original.

[FOR THE ROYAL GAZETTE.]

Written on reading lines by Wm. M. Leggett, of New-Brunswick, adapted to the plaintive air of "O! no, we never mention her."

#### ADDRESSED TO MISS

ask'd her, who it was that sung  
Our captive senses stealing?  
And why he seldom spoke of love;  
A youth of so much feeling?  
A tear stole from her heavy-lid eye  
To mingle with the smile below,  
And turning from his Muse she sigh'd  
"Alas! I do not know!"

But that "alas" I do not know,  
Was spoken in such sadness,  
I knew full well the Poet's song,  
Had lit the torch of madness.

For dubious love is madness call'd,  
When broken vows are lingering near,  
Then madness mingles in each smile,  
And dwells in every tear!

Should be the light of Brunswick's shore  
Peruse this artless ditty,  
False pride and dreams of brighter smiles,  
May soften down to pity.

And should he ask the name of him,  
Who pens with care each tender line,  
Let him reflect,—tis one he met  
Not far from fair E.—a shrine.

AN AMATEUR.  
Village of Reflection, Nova-Scotia.  
5th April 1833.

#### THE BRIDE.

Oh! take her but be faithful still,  
And may the bridal vow  
Be sacred held in after years  
And warmly breathed as now.  
Remember 'tis no common tie  
That binds her youthful heart:  
'Tis one that only truth should weave,  
And only death can part.

The joys of Childhood's happy hour,  
The home of riper years,  
The treasure'd scenes of early youth,  
In sunshine and in tears;  
The purest hopes her bosom knew,  
When her young heart was free,  
All these and more she now resigns,  
To brave the world with thee.

Her lot in life is fix'd with thine,  
His good and ill to share,  
And well I know 'twill be her pride,  
To sooth each sorrow there:  
Then take her and may fleeting Time  
Mark only Joy's increase,  
And may your days glide sweetly on  
In happiness and peace.

## VARIETIES.

#### THE GREEK BARBER.

\* \* \* I crossed the ferry to Poros.  
Now the conveniences for the indulgence  
of the toilet, situated as I then was, were  
exceedingly limited; and, seeing the depot  
of an artist, vulgarly recognised as a barber,  
abundantly stocked with clean towels  
and keen looking razors, I entered, and  
intimated my wish to have my hair cut, and  
the performance of other little operations  
in his line, to the effect that I might be  
made comfortable. I seated myself com-  
placently upon the bench which was ex-  
tended round the room, and folding my  
legs under me with as much grace as the  
little practice I had had in that position  
enabled me. Seeing that I was a Frank  
—Franks pay generally better than na-  
tives—the master of the shop then ap-  
proached me with an air of considerable  
deference. He was a good natured looking  
Greek, particularly neat and trim in  
his attire. He wore his crimson Phesi  
jauntily on one side, discovering a great  
portion of his very clear shorn temple.  
His eyebrows were reduced to a beauti-  
fully fine curved line, his moustaches, though  
very large and thick, were balanced to a  
hair,—in fact, it might be said of him, that  
he carried the best recommendation to his  
customers in his face.

From his waist hung a broad leathern  
strap, and his girdle was garnished with  
several razors of very peculiar construc-  
tion, very narrow in the blade, and firmly  
fixed in straight wooden handles. He ad-  
dressed me with an "Oriste Effendi," "Ti-  
theles?" (command me, sir!) what is your  
wish? (I signified my intentions, "Eithe-  
se," said, (speedy)—and, with his left  
hand, stretching the strap that hung from  
his middle, he smoothed it down with his  
right, and ended by giving it two or three  
smart snaps, that sounded like the smart  
crack of a rifle. The art of making this  
noise is as peculiar to the barbers of the  
East as cracking a whip is to the French  
postillion. Having strapped a razor, he  
removed my cap, and I then thought it  
high time to enter a remonstrance, saying,  
that I did not wish to have my head shav-  
ed, but simply my hair cut. "I under-  
stand you so," said he, "and I am going  
to do it." But, interrupted I, surely not  
with a razor,—have you got a ——— imi-  
tating the action of a pair of scissors with  
my fingers. "Do not be afraid," said he;  
and a smile of contempt passed over his  
features as he, without further parley, ap-  
plied his razor to my devoted head, and  
scraped therefrom a quantity of hair.—  
"There," said he, "if you are not content,  
I will send to my uncle Theodore the  
tailor, for his shears." I was compelled  
to submit, though in the full expectation  
of being scalped at every stroke of his ac-  
cursed tool. When he pronounced the  
operation ended, I was not a little sur-  
prised to find my hair very decently cut, and  
myself unhurt.

He then proceeded to place under my  
chin a pewter basin, with a large rim cut  
out to fit the neck; and having washed my  
chin and cheek with his fingers and rub-  
bed them with a piece of hard soap, he  
removed the basin, and, putting his foot  
on the bench on which I sat, he laid my  
head gently upon his knee. He went on  
to shave me, not as our barbers do, by  
drawing the razor towards himself, but by  
pushing it from him, pinching the

skin up into ridges, and taking only at a  
stroke just the crown of each ridge mak-  
ing it not only a tedious, but to me an ex-  
cruciating operation, although, on the o-  
ther hand, a very perfect one; for the  
face will remain smooth and beardless for  
a day or two. They seem to cut about  
eight and forty hours' growth beneath the  
skin. This ended, he put some questions  
to me; to which I, having no idea of the  
consequences, but supposing some matter  
of course, nodded an assent. He then  
tucked several towels down my neck and  
back, and gave me another pewter basin  
of the same construction as the first, but  
much larger. I had before observed a  
wooden bracket, like an old fashioned gal-  
lows, projecting from the wall, over my  
head, though without suspecting its use.—  
Upon this he suspended a pewter pail,  
having a stop cock in the bottom. He  
then produced a large wooden bowl, con-  
taining a quantity of soap, and, with a  
piece of raw silk, made a wash sufficient  
to wash the whole population of the Island.  
I saw him deposit this on the bench by his  
side, and bare his arms to the elbow. I  
witnessed all this preparation with some  
little anxiety, and even apprehension; but  
encumbered as I was by my position and  
his internal paraphernalia, he had me com-  
pletely in his power; and, as to remon-  
strance, he took an effectual method of  
cutting short any soliloquies. I might have  
committed against the dignity of Greek,  
by turning the stop cock of the bucket a-  
love me, and, with the speed of thought,  
down came a bucket of scalding water! I  
tried to scream; the power of utterance  
was gone. I would have thrown the basin  
at him, but then my whole body must have  
been parboiled; I had nothing left but to  
endure. At last, the deluge ceased.—  
Now, thought I, now, those perfidious bar-  
bers,—though thou wert even the progen-  
itor of Sir Edward himself!—now will I  
be revenged of thee. I will dip thee in  
thy own copper, and hang thee up to dry  
like a leathern napkin, as a warning to all  
thy detestable craft how they exercise  
their atrocities upon confiding Franks.—  
But, alas! I opened my eyes, glistening  
with tears of torture. Oh, the latter! the  
latter! In a moment I was smothered—  
eyes, nose, ears and mouth—with the ve-  
ry sublimated essence of soap suds! The  
souls of the great grandfathers of all bar-  
bers, throughout all generations, must  
have concentrated their wickedness in this  
individual. He insinuated the compound  
into my eyes, he blew it up into my nos-  
trils, he cramed it into my mouth, and  
thrust it into my ears. Soap suds and hot  
water! soap suds and hot water!!! soap  
suds and hot water!!!—three times over.  
I can no more; 'tis like Alonso's dagger—  
"It rouses horrid images—away with it!"

At last, he took from a dome-topped towel  
horse, that stood in the centre of the room,  
over a basin of burning charcoal, a hot  
napkin, which he folded, turban like, up-  
on my head, while with another, he dried  
my sudden countenance as well as he  
could. I was completely subdued—my  
spirit was broken—he might have tweak-  
ed me by the nose, and I should scarce  
have known it; but yet I wondered why  
these latter kindnesses were vouchsafed  
me. Alas! it was only to prolong my ex-  
istence till I had endured, to their full ex-  
tent, the enormities the monster yet mo-  
dified against me. He took my hand in  
one of his, and placing the other upon my  
shoulder, suddenly extended my arm,  
making every joint crack. The other arm  
—But I hasten over this part of my  
narrative; the remembrance is too pain-  
ful to dwell upon. He took possession of  
my head, and, causing it to perform a ro-  
tation, after the fashion of our barlequin,  
he gave it such a dextrous twist on one  
side, producing a report that sounded, to  
my hearing, (almost the only faculty I had  
left,) like the crack of doom! I thought  
the whole vertebral column was disloca-  
ted. He then placed me upright, my back  
against the wall, retreated some three or  
four paces, and, raising his hands, rushed  
with outspread palms against my chest,  
with such force as to cause the involun-  
tary ejaculation of ha! as loud as an Irish  
pavior. The measure of his iniquity now  
being full, he called for a tchibouque and  
a cup of coffee, and, presenting them to  
me in the most obsequious manner, this  
most obsequious perpetrator of all these  
atrocities had the impudence to wish me a  
good health and many ages.

#### A CHANCELLORS START IN LIFE.

[From the Dublin Trial.]

Thurlow had travelled the Circuit  
for some years with little notice, and  
with no opportunity to put forth his abili-  
ties; when the housekeeper of a Duke of  
————was prosecuted for steal-  
ing a great deal of linen, with which she  
had been intrusted. An attorney of little  
note and practice conducted the woman's  
case. He knew full well that he could  
expect no hearty co-operation in employ-  
ing any of the leading counsel; it was a  
poor case, and a low case; and it could  
not be supposed that they, the foremost  
men of all the bar, would set themselves,  
"at tooth and nail," against the Duke, who  
in himself, his agents, and his friends,  
made the greatest part of every high legal  
and political assemblage in the coun-  
ty. The attorney looked round, therefore,  
for some young barrister who had nothing  
to lose, and might have something to win;  
and he fixed upon Thurlow. Thurlow  
read over his brief with the highest glee,  
and had an interview with the prisoner. As  
he entered the court, he jogged ano-  
ther briefcase one like himself, and said,  
in his favourite slang language—"Naked  
or nothing, my boy, to-day! I'll soar or  
tumble." The opening speech of the emi-  
nent counsel for the Duke, and the evi-  
dence, completely convicted the woman

The articles stolen were brought into  
court. When Thurlow rose to cross ex-  
amine the leading witness, before he asked  
a question, he merely, bending his black  
brows upon the man, turned round, and  
desired to look at the things that were  
said to be stolen. They were before him  
all the time, and were then presented to  
him; and without a word, he carelessly  
tossed them again upon the table before  
him. He now closely questioned the wit-  
ness, as to points of honour and honesty;  
then, in a minute or two, again asked to  
see the things. He was informed that he  
had already had them handed to him, and  
that they were now before him. "I mean,"  
said he, with well-assumed ignorance, "the  
things that this unhappy woman is accused  
of having stolen." The witness, with  
great sufficiency and knowledge, as if to  
prove his own correctness, pointed them  
out upon the table before him. "And what  
else?" said he. He was answered that  
they were the whole. "And you, Mr.  
Witness, said he, with a sneer 'are the  
man of great trust, of accredited honour  
and honesty; and, full of your own con-  
sequence, and in high feather, you come  
here to follow up a prosecution against a  
fellow-servant, and a confidential one (you  
tell me), whom you have indicted as a  
fellow, for taking these rags,' exhibiting  
some cloth that happened to be torn;—  
and this is the sum and substance of her  
offence! And all these witnesses,' point-  
ing to a group, who had pushed themselves  
forward, 'have been brought into this ho-  
nourable court, to affix the ownership of  
the high and mighty noble Duke, and  
Duchess to these cast-off, worn out clothes!  
And here comes this fine gentleman to  
swear to the robber of that,' holding up  
the garment, 'which he himself could not  
accept as a gift! Shame, say I, and I am  
certain every one of your hearts,' Genti-  
lemen of the Jury, re-echoes my indignant  
feeling! Shame, say I, on every one of  
the party,' pausing to give one of his looks  
to each individual; 'that is concerned in  
such a business! Why, it is more like a  
conspiracy against this poor destitute wo-  
man, against whom I lament to see my  
very honourable and learned brethren,'  
pointing to the other counsel, 'here ar-  
rayed—it is more like a conspiracy  
(not that my learned friends have lot, or  
part, or feeling in the business)—more  
like a conspiracy against this woman, than  
any, the least act of felony on her part.—  
These clothes! I pray you look at them,  
Gentlemen of the Jury—these clothes!!  
Can you conceive, Gentlemen, that if you  
were a Duke and Duchess of ———,  
you would have even offered to give a  
housekeeper, a woman of credit and re-  
spectability—a fellow servant of this fine  
gentleman, before you—such worn out  
rags as these? Would you have thought  
it worthy of consideration, if such a ser-  
vant had thought proper to appropriate to  
her own use a cart load of this trumpery?  
If the poor woman did remove out of sight  
such trash as this, all I say is, that she  
seems to have had more respect for the  
credit and honour of that noble house  
than any of the people whose ridiculous  
pretensions to honesty have persecuted  
her, and exhibited themselves here. Gen-  
tlemen and Ladies, witnesses! I have  
done with you; you may all leave the  
court!"

They were all glad to take him at the  
first word, and in a few minutes not one  
of them was to be seen. "I have heard,"  
he continued, 'of the pride of a noble  
house, and of its poverty, being nearly al-  
lied; but here we have all the poverty  
and none of the pride!' Some one un-  
luckily said that the things were not all  
in that torn state. "What," said he, with  
the utmost contempt, looking to the party,  
'is there any one that wishes to exhibit his  
devoted baseness? Let him not whisper  
here behind my back, but come forward  
and get into the box.' He paused, and  
had no further interruption. "To you,  
Gentlemen of the Jury, I appeal. I ask  
you if you have seen enough of the rags of  
this noble family?" And he pulled out  
the worst piece of the linen, and held it at  
arm's length during the greater part of a  
taunting speech of the same kind; then,  
throwing it contemptuously from him—  
"Away, away, I say, with these rags of  
the noble family of ———!" (and some-  
one gathered up all together, and took  
them out of court)—"and God grant that  
they may never rise up in judgment a-  
gainst them! Poor, weak, foolish woman!  
she took them as her perquisite,—indeed!  
her jolly was her fault; for you have  
seen that they were not worth the taking."  
Gentlemen of the Jury, I cannot be-  
lieve that you will lend yourselves to such  
a grovelling prosecution—persecution, as  
this. I pause not to investigate where the  
evil spirit arose, in principals or agents,  
against this injured and calumniated fe-  
male. If the great ones of our earth will  
disgrace themselves—if they will listen to  
the suggestions of envy, hatred, and ma-  
lice, and all uncharitableness, I trust  
that you, more humble members of the  
community, will not be partakers of these  
evil passions.—Where the prosecutor has  
sustained no personal fear and no personal  
loss, it is impossible that any offence  
can have been committed. You are not twelve  
despots sitting upon a case of high trea-  
son against the game laws, and are to have  
your consciences raked, to bring a verdict  
of trespass, where no damage can be pro-  
ved; you are not required to strain right  
against justice and honesty.—What is the  
offence? How is our lord the King or his  
subjects aggrieved? Those rags—I  
know not what the splendid household of  
the Duke may require for matches and tin-  
der; for this is all the value that can be  
attached to them. Shall we call for them  
back again, lest the Duke and the Duch-  
ess should lose their recovered treasure? I  
am convinced that she would not get a

farthing emolument for those tattered re-  
nants of nobility. Of one thing I am well  
assured, that there is not a sufficiency of  
soud linen in the whole to make lint en-  
ough to cover the wound that the reputa-  
tion of the noble Duke and Duchess has  
sustained in this disgraceful prosecution.  
Gentlemen, I will trouble you no further  
—I confidently expect your verdict." And  
the woman was acquitted: and from that  
day the powers of Thurlow, in voice, sar-  
casm, gesture, and all the superior intona-  
tions of browbeating, which raised him to  
the most dangerous pinnacle of legal great-  
ness, became known, and rapidly advanced  
him to fame, and grand-children of his  
father to be enrolled among the establish-  
ed peers of our realm.

#### PRIVILEGE OF THE FAIR SEX.

A resolution was adopted by the U. S.  
House of Representatives, on Saturday,  
to allow ladies to be admitted on the floor  
during the debate. The resolution was  
prefaced with the following observations  
by Gen. Thomas, of Louisiana, a gal-  
lant old bachelor:  
"The object of the resolution was the  
introduction of the fairest part of our  
creation—the ladies, upon the floor of  
the House. For himself, he must say  
that the most delightful hours of his life  
had been, and still were, those passed,  
when the scene of enjoyment was enliven-  
ed by the presence, the delightful pres-  
ence of the softer sex. A greater or  
a lesser degree of avidity would always  
mingled itself with the deliberations of Con-  
gress, and of great public bodies in ge-  
neral.

"It could not be denied that sour faces  
—vinegar visages, if he might so express  
himself, might be seen even in that hall;  
and with a view of neutralizing them, he  
did hope that the pleasant faces of the la-  
dies might be permitted to appear there,  
graced as they were with all those charms  
and virtues, which entitle them at once to  
our admiration and respect. The ladies  
always had, as they ought to have, the as-  
cendancy over us. He liked a pleasing  
face in the same degree that he disliked  
a sour and crabbed one; and it was his  
earnest desire the fair sex should in every  
respect enjoy a pleasure proportionate to  
that which they confer upon us. He saw  
no reason why they should be debarred  
from admission on that floor—there was a  
chastening in the mere presence of female  
loveliness and virtue.—The session is now  
drawing to a close—a few weeks will ter-  
minate the labours of the present Con-  
gress, and let a portion of this short peri-  
od be allowed to contribute to the enjoy-  
ment of those whom all must hold dear  
to the heart. Gentlemen of this House  
who have wives of an adverse or a per-  
verse temper—and old bachelors who  
might be without a hope of any sort, or  
who entertained or cherished a dislike to  
the sex, he did not ask to vote with him.  
They might vote against the resolution—  
All others, he hoped, all who are sensible  
to the graces of beauty, he repeated the  
expression of his hope would vote with  
him."

Among the Boston 8th of January toasts  
is the following:—

WOMAN.—The morning star of infancy  
—the day star of manhood—the evening  
star of age. Bless our stars! May we  
always bask in their skiey influence till  
we are sky high.

How a brave man fights duels.—Admiral  
Codrington, the hero of Navarino, who is  
a candidate for Devonport and Stonehouse  
last week received a challenge to mortal  
combat from a man named Woolcombe.  
He however had no taste for this mode of  
settling a dispute, and at a dinner given  
him a few days afterwards, alluded to the  
affair as follows:—"It might perhaps be  
thought that he was fond of fighting; but  
there was no man that liked it less; and  
he never in his life took his ship's com-  
pany into action, without feeling a heavy  
responsibility as to the necessity of taking  
their lives. He thought the Town Hall  
the proper place of settling a dispute like  
that between Mr. Woolcombe and himself,  
and he should be glad to meet him there,  
and the constituency would then be able  
to judge who was in the wrong." Our  
fighting dandies of all descriptions may  
take a lesson from the conduct of Admiral  
Codrington. There are few men who pos-  
sess that species of moral courage which  
dictated this avowal on the part of Sir Ed-  
ward.—London Paper.

The Cork Reporter announces, among  
the arrivals at the Hibernian Hotel, Killa-  
rney, that of "Frederick Count Lphtgirt-  
sinegindag, Copenhagen." How this  
gentle name of the Count will puzzle the  
Irish waiters!

#### PROSPECTUS

OF A  
WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,  
TO BE PUBLISHED AT FREDERICTON,  
AND CALLED  
**THE WATCHMAN.**  
"Constitutional Rights."

THE want of a LIBERAL NEWSPAPER  
PRESS at the Seat of Government in this  
Province, has for a long time been generally la-  
mented; and to supply that want, "THE WATCH-  
MAN" is about being issued.

As the principles of THE WATCHMAN are in-  
tended to be purely and truly liberal, all radical-  
ism shall be avoided; and while the discussion of  
any subject connected with the interest of the  
Country, will readily find a place in its columns,  
every thing like personal invective and scurrility  
shall be rejected.  
Native Talent shall meet with especial encour-  
agement: and the essays of Youthful Genius will  
be gratefully received, and kindly treated.  
THE WATCHMAN shall never slumber or sleep.  
"Constitutional Rights" being its motto, any  
measure of Government whereby those rights

may be invaded, shall be vigorously opposed; and  
expediency alone shall induce THE WATCHMAN  
to sanction an innovation.

Official oppression shall be exposed, and all the  
secret springs of Government shall be closely in-  
spected. A narrow watch shall be kept upon  
Public Men and Public Measures: the former shall  
receive censure or commendation as they may de-  
serve, and the latter shall be fearlessly and inde-  
pendently discussed.

Every endeavour will be used to give a fair and  
impartial report of Legislative Debates and Pro-  
ceedings; and the individual improvement or de-  
terioration of our Representatives shall be noted  
after each Session.

Unceasing attention shall be paid to the Political  
and Physical Geography of the Province in  
general, and of the County of York in particular;  
and every endeavour shall be made to discover to  
the world, in a true light, the capabilities of the  
Country.

The Agricultural interest of the province shall  
be attended to, and a portion of THE WATCH-  
MAN shall always be set apart exclusively for  
that very important subject.

From the numerous and respectable pledges  
which have been made to the Proprietor, he can  
assure the Public that the "Original" Depart-  
ment will be constantly well supplied with com-  
munications on varied and important subjects.

The Proprietor asks for a trial—and he flatters  
himself the decision of an enlightened Public will  
be favorable.

TERMS.—THE WATCHMAN will be printed  
on a Royal Sheet and published every Monday,  
and delivered to Subscribers in town for 12s. 6d.  
per annum.—To those who reside at a distance,  
whose papers are forwarded by mail, the price  
will be 15s. which includes the postage.—Paysable  
half yearly in advance.  
The first Number will be issued on the second  
Monday in May next.

G. K. LUGRIN, Proprietor.  
Fredericton, 2d. April 1833.

#### LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post-Office, at Fredericton,  
to this date, 5th March, 1833.

Col. Allen, David Andrews, Robert Anderson.

Mary Bealy, Mrs. E. Brown, Michl Boyce,  
John Benn, Gould Bert, H. M. Bennett, Thos.  
Barker, Jas. Blair, Mrs. Converse Brown 2,  
John Brady.

Edward Cliff, Wm. Croft, Samuel Carman,  
Jas. Cato, Jas. Crawford, George Cook, Mary  
Conway, John Connol, Stephen Carisle, Wm.  
S. Clare, Mr. E. Costin, John C. Clark, Da-  
vid Carson, Andrew Gouldard, Matthew Car-  
bett, Wm. Cramdenore, John Cameron, Miss  
Close, Anthony Canny, James Cashman 2,  
John Clapp, Sewal L. Crane, James A. Clare.

James Dolbe, Patk. Duffy, Jeremiah Drisko,  
Daniel Donovan, John Dow, Mr. Drake, Jos.  
Dazley, Alexander Darrah, Doctor Drew.

James Evans, Edward Elliott, John Elliot,  
Jacob Easterbrook, Abel Easty.

Margt. Fitzmoris, Thomas Falvy, Wm.  
Farquarson, James Funny, Dennis Finley.

Seth Grisdold, Samuel Gullison, 2, Unis  
Gallagher, Richd. Griffin, John Grahams, Taw  
san Goodin, Marcus Gunn, Mary Green.

Bernard Harelin, Mrs. S. Hammond, Aaron  
Hart, Miss Maria Hanna, Thomas Horrigan,  
Arthur Henry, Elizabeth Hood, Mather Mc-  
Hutchings, Isaac Hubbard, Thomas Hether,  
John How, of Mangerville, Thomas Hart, Mrs.  
S. Hammond, Simon Hibert 2, Nehemiah  
Hooper, Charles Hurley.

Lavinia Ann Jordan, Andrew Jamison, Jas.  
Johnston.

Paul Kingston, Andrew Kelly, Francis Kil-  
burn, Catharine Kelly.

James Logue, John Little, Josiah Laurence,  
2, David J. Lanson, Lieut. Latham, Lt. Col.  
A. N. Langworth, Peris B. Latham, Michael  
Lyons, Chas. Long, James Largey, Wm. La-  
lor, Andrew Latter, 2.

Miss E. McLauchlan, John Mourtrie, Do-  
nald Merchison, Conns McLauchlan, Daniel  
McKeenan, Miss Elenor McKennar, John  
McCarthy, Oliver Murphy, James McMurray,  
John McGroutry, Rev. Michael Roy, Wm.  
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Ever, James Melroy, John Murphy, Michael  
McNelly, Rannald McNees, Laurence Mcle-  
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Donald, Patk. McGines, Wm. Marshall,  
Patk. McDonough, John Moore, Jeremiah  
Moore, John McGerighal, Robt. McLaugh-  
lan, Alex. McLauchlan, James Taylor, of Man-  
gerville, Thos. O. Miles, Edward McGoo,  
Michl. McQuelin.

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John O'Brien, 2, John Osburn, Frances Orr.

Samuel Pitfield, Colin Priestly, Humphry  
Pitfield, Wm. Peters, Jane Piller, William  
Parker, James Patterson, M. S. Prudloff,  
Thos. Peppers, Mrs. Hephzibah Phillips.

Charles Quinn.

Wm. Russell, John Riley, John Rankine,  
Wm. Rodda, Gleaner Reavey, Nicholas Ri-  
edon, James Rankin, Henry Reed.

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venson, 2, Dr. Shelton, John Silman, Wm.  
Sterritt, James Stevenson, Mrs. Mary Smith,  
James Smith, 2, Mrs. Elizabeth Stevenson.

Mary Thompson, James Tomlinson, 2, Mr.  
Johannah Sweet, Patk. Toomy, Francis M.  
Thomas, James Thomas, Thomas Turner,  
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