

## POETRY.

### Selected.

#### THE LAST DAY.

(From Fallock's "Course of Time.")  
No sign of change appeared, to every man  
That day seemed as the past. From noon till  
path  
The sun looked gloriously on earth, and all  
Her scenes of giddy folly smiled secure.  
When suddenly, alas, fair Earth! the sun  
Was wrapped in darkness, and his beams re-  
turned  
Up to the throne of God, and over all  
The earth came night, moonless and starless  
night.  
Nature stood still. The seas and rivers stood,  
And all the winds, and every living thing.  
The catarrh, that like a giant wroth,  
Rushed down impetuously, as seized at once,  
By sudden frost, with all his hoary locks,  
Stood still; and beasts of every kind stood still.  
A deep and dreadful silence reigned alone;  
Hope died in every breast, and on all men  
Came fear and trembling. None to his neigh-  
bour spoke.  
Husband thought not of wife, nor of her child  
The mother, her friend or friend, nor foe of foe.  
In horrible suspense all mortals stood;  
And as they stood and listened, chariots were  
heard,  
Rolling in heaven. Revealed in flaming fire,  
The angel of God appeared in stature vast,  
Blazing, and lifting up his hand on high.  
By him that lives for ever swore that Time  
Should be no more. Throughout creation heard  
And sighed; all rivers, lakes, and seas, and  
woods.  
Desponding waste and cultivated vale,  
Wild cave, and ancient hill, and every rock,  
Sighed. Earth, arrested in her wanted path,  
As ox struck by the lifted axe, when naught  
Was feared, in all her entrails deeply groaned.  
A universal crash was heard, as if  
The ribs of Nature broke, and all her dark  
Foundations failed; and deeply paleness sat  
On every face of man, and every heart  
Grew cold, and every knee his fellow smote.  
None spoke, none stirred, none wept; for hor-  
ror held  
All motionless and fettered every tongue.  
Again o'er all the nations silence fell;  
And, in the heavens, robed in excessive light,  
That drove the thick of darkness far aside,  
And walked with penetration keen, through all  
The abodes of men, another angel stood,  
And blew the trumpet of God, awake, ye dead,  
Be changed ye living and put on the garb  
Of immortality. Awake, arise!  
The God of judgment comes! This said the  
voice,  
And Silence, from eternity that slept  
Beyond the sphere of the creating Word,  
And all the noise of Time, awakened, heard.  
Heaven heard, and earth, and farthest hell,  
through all  
Her regions of despair; the ear of Death  
Heard, and the sleep that for so long a night  
Pressed on his leaden eyelids, fled; and all  
The dead awoke, and all the living changed.

## VARIETTES.

### VICTIMS.

[Concluded from our last.]  
The system of life pursued by victims in general, is worthy of being enquired into. Victims hang about taverns in the outskirts of the town. Perhaps the honest rustic name of Walter Brown, or James Gowans, migrates, to the Candlemaker Row, or the grass Market, and set up a small public house. You may know the man by his corduroy spatterdash, and the latches of his shoes, drawn through them by two pye-holes. He is an honest man, believing every body to be as honest as himself. Perhaps he has some antiquated and prescribed right to the stance of a hay stack at Pennycook, and is not without his wishes to try his fortune in the Parliament House. Well, the victims soon scent out his house by the glare of his new sign—the *novitas regni*—and upon him they fall tooth and nail. Partly through simplicity, partly by having his feelings excited regarding the stance of the hay stack, he gives these gentlemen some credit. For a while you may observe a flocking of victims towards his doorway, like the gathering of clean and unclean things to Noah's ark. But it is not altogether a case of deception. Victims, somehow or other, occasionally have money. True, it is seldom in greater sums than sixpence. But then, consider the importance of sixpence to a flock of victims. Such a sum, judiciously managed, may get the whole set meat and drink for a day. At length, when Walter begins to find his barrels run dry, with little return of money wherewithal to replenish them, and when the joint influence of occasional apparitions of sixpence, and the stance of the hay-stack at Pennycook, has no longer any effect upon him, why, what is to be done but fly to some other individual, equally able and willing to bleed?  
One thing is always very remarkable in victims, namely, their extraordinary frankness and politeness. A victim might have been an absolute bear in his better days; but hunger it is said will tame a lion, and it seems to have the same effect in subduing the asperities of a victim. Meet a victim where you will—that is, before he has become altogether deplorable—and you are amazed at the bland, confidential air which he has assumed, so different, perhaps, from what he sported in better days. His manner, in fact, is most insinuating—into your pocket; and if you do not get alarmed at the symptoms, and break off in time, you are brought down for half a crown as sure as you live. Victims keep up a kind of constant civil war with shops. They mark those which have been recently opened, and where they see only young men behind the counter. They try to establish a kind of credit of face, by now and then dropping in and asking, in a genteel manner, for a sight of a directory, or for a bit of tissue, or for "the least slip of paper," occasionally even spending a halfpenny or a penny in a candid, honourable way and with the air of a person wishing to befriend the shop. In the course of these "transactions," they endeavour to excite a little conversation, beginning with the weather, gradually expanding to a remark upon the state of business, and, perhaps, ending with a sympathizing inquiry as to the prospects which the worthy shopkeeper himself may have of succeeding in his present situation. At length, having laid down what painters call *priming*, they come in some day, in a hurried fiddle faddle kind of way, and hastily and confidently ask across the counter, "Mr. —, [victims are always particular in saying Master,] have you such a thing as fourpence in hand?" I just want to pay a porter, and happen to have no change." The specification of "fourpence in hand," though in reality nonsense, carries, the day; it gives a plausibility and credit-worthiness to the demand, that could not otherwise be obtained; and the un-

fortunate shopkeeper, carried away by the contagious bustle of the victim, plunges his hand, quick as thought, into the till, and, before he knows where he is, he is minus a groat, and the victim has vanished from before him—and the whole transaction, reflected upon three minutes afterwards, seems as if it had been a dream.  
The existence of a victim is the most precarious thing, perhaps, in the world. He is a man with no continuing dinner-plate. He dines, as the poor old Earl of Findlater used to say, at the sign of the Mouth. It is a very strange thing, and what no one could suppose *a priori*, that the necessitous are greatly indebted to the necessitous. People of this sort form a kind of community by themselves, and are more kind to each other mutually than is any other particular branch of the public to them as a class. Thus, the little that any one has is apt to be shared by a great many companions, and all have a mouthful. The necessitous are also very much the dupes of the necessitous; they are all, as it were, creatures of prey, the stronger constantly eating up the weaker. Thus a victim in the last stage preys upon men who are entering the set; and all prey more or less upon poor tradesmen, such as the above Walter Brown, or James Gowans, who are only liable to such a spoliation because they are poor and anxious for business. We have known a victim, for instance, who had long passed the condition of being *jail-worthy*, live, to a great measure, upon a man who had just begun a career of victimization by being thrown into jail. This creature was content to be a man, necessitous, day after day, to go home to spread table at a regular hour, to know the strange shifts which victims have to make in order to satisfy hunger—how much is done by raising small hard-wrung subsidies from former acquaintance—how much by dipping—how much by what the Scotch people very expressively call *sheeking*—how much by subvention of mates, among the wretched themselves. Your victim is often witty, can sing one good comic song, has a turn for mimicry, or at least an amusing snarl of worldly knowledge; and he is sometimes so lucky as to fall in with patrons little above himself in fortune, but still having something to give, who will add to their protection on account of such qualifications.  
By way of illustrating these points, take the following instances of what may be called the *fug-victim*:  
Hamilton of —, in Lanarkshire, originally a landed gentleman, and advocate at the Scottish bar, was a blood of the first water in the distillate decade 1730-90, when if we are to believe Provost Creech, it was a gentleman's highest ambition, in his street dress and manner of walking, to give an exact personation of the character of Fitch in the *Beggars' Opera*. Hamilton at that period dressed a good deal above Fitch, however he might resemble him in gait. He had a coat edged all round with gold lace, wore a gold watch on each side, (an extravagant fashion then prevalent,) and, with his cane, bag-wig and gold-buckled shoes, was really a fine figure of the pre-revolutionary era. His house was in the Canongate—a good flat in Chessel's Court—garisoned only by a female servant, called Nanny. Hamilton at length squandered away the whole of his estate, and became a victim. All the world left away from him; but Nanny still remained. From the entailed family flat in Chessel's Court, he had to remove to a den somewhere about the Netherbow; Nanny went with him. Then came the period of wretchedness. Nanny, however, still stuck fast. The unfortunate gentleman could not himself appear in his woe-begone attire upon those streets where he had formerly shone a resplendent sun; neither could he bring his well-born face to solicit his former friends for subsidies. Nanny did all that was necessary. Foul day and fair day, she was to be seen gliding about the streets, either petitioning tradesmen for goods to her master on credit, or collecting food and money from the houses of his acquaintance. If a liquid aim was offered, she had a white tankard, streaked with smoky-looking cracks, for its reception; if the proffered article was a mass of flesh, she had a plate or a bowl; there never was such a *trugger*. Hamilton himself used to call her "a cunning trusty," by way of a compliment to her collective powers; and he finally found a much reason to appreciate her disinterested attachment, that, on reaching the usual fatal period of fifty, he made her his wife! What was the catastrophe of their story, I never heard.  
The second, and only other instance of the *fug-victim* which can be given here, is of a still more touching character than the above, and seems to make it necessary for the writer of this trifling essay to protest, beforehand, against being thought a scold at the misery of his fellow creatures. He begs it to be understood that, however light be the language in which he speaks, he hopes that he can look with no other than respectful feelings towards human nature, in a suffering, and, more especially, a self-denying form.  
Some years ago, there flourished, in one of the principal thoroughfares of Edinburgh, a fashionable perfumer, the inheritor of an old business, and a man of respectable connections; who, finally falling into dissolute habits; became, of course, very much embarrassed, and, finally, "unfortunate." In his shop, from youth to age, a reverend *prentice* grew,  
a man, at the time of his master's failure, advanced to nearly middle life, but who, having never been anywhere else since he was ten or twelve years of age, than behind —'s counter—Sundays and meal-hours alone excepted—was still looked upon by his master as "the boy of the shop," and so styled accordingly. This worthy creature had, in the course of time, become as a mere piece of furniture in the shop; his soul had *fraternized* (to use a modern French phrase) with his situation. The drawers and bottles, the combs, brushes, and bottles, had entered into and become part of his own existence; he took them all under the wide-spreading bows of his affections; they were to him, as the infant to the mother, part of himself. He was on the best terms with every thing about the shop; the handles of all things were fitted to his hand; every thing came to him, to use a proverbial expression of Scotland, like the bowl of a pint-stoup. In fact, like a piece of wood placed in a petrifying spring, this man might be said to have been transfigured out of his original flesh and blood altogether, and changed into a creature participating in the existence and qualities of certain essences, perfumes, wigs, pomades, drawers, wig-blocks, glass-cases, and counters, forming the *matériel* of Mr. —'s establishment. Such a being was, as may be supposed, a useful servant. He knew all the customers; he knew his master's whole form of practice, all his habits, and every peculiarity of his temper. And then the fidelity of the creature—but that was chiefly shown in the latter evil days of the shop, and during the victimhood of his master. As misfortune came on, the friendship of master and man became more intensely

familiar and intimate than it had ever been before. As the proudest man, met by a lion in the desert, makes no scruple to coalesce with his servant in resisting it, so was — induced, by the devouring monster Poverty, to descend to the level, and make a companion, of his faithful "boy." They would at last go to the same tavern together, take the same Sunday walks—were, in reality, boon companions. In all —'s distresses the "boy" partook; if any thing "occurred about a bill," as Crabbe says, it was the "boy" who had the chief labour of its accommodation; he would scour the North and South Bridges, with his hat off, borrowing small silver *à l'improviste*, as it to make up change to a customer, till he had the necessary sum amassed. The "boy" at length became very much demoralized; he grew vicious towards the world, to be more spendidly virtuous to his master: one grand redeeming quality, after the manner of Moses' serpent, had eaten up all the rest. It was needless to pursue the history of the shop through all the stages of its declension. Through them all the "boy" survived, unshaken in his attachment. The shop might, like a grow dim, and die, but the "boy" never. The goods might be diminished, the Duke of Wellington might be sold for whisky, and his lady companions pawn their wigs for mutton-pies; but the "boy" was a fixture. There was no pledging away his devoted, inextinguishable friendship. The master at length went to the Canongate jail—I say went to, in order to inform the sentimental part of mankind that imprisonment is seldom done in the kind that imprisonment is generally increasing active voice, people generally philosophical deliberation, and not the least air of compulsion in the matter. The shop was still kept open, and the "boy" attended it. But every evening did he repair to the dreary mansion, to solace his master with the news of the day, see after his comforts, and lay up the prey which, peck-like, he had collected during the preceding four-and-twenty hours. This prey, be it remarked, was not raised from the sale of any thing in the shop. The only furniture was a pair of scissors and a comb, together with the announcement, "Hair-cutting done in the window." By means of these three things, however, the "boy" contrived generally to *fleece* the public of a few sixpences in the day; and all these expenses, with the exception of a small commission for his own meagre subsistence, went to his master at the Canongate jail. Often in the hour between eight and nine in the evening, have they sat in that small dingy back-room behind the large hall, enjoying a bottle of strong ale, drunk out of st. ware tumblers—talking over all their embarrassments, and speculating how to get clear of them. Other prisoners had their wives or their brothers to see after them; but we question if any one had, even in these relations of kindred, a friend so attached as the "boy." At length, after a certain period, this unfortunate tradesman was one evening permitted to walk away, arm-in-arm, with his faithful "young man;" and the world was all before them where to choose.  
For a considerable period all trace of the attached pair is lost. No doubt, their course was through many scenes of poignant misery; for at the only part of their career upon which I have happened to obtain any light, the "boy" was wandering through the streets of Carlisle, in the dress and appearance of a very old beggar, and singing the songs wherewith he had formerly delighted the citizens of Edinburgh in Mrs. Manson's or Johnnie Dowie's for the sustenance of his master; who, as ascertained by my informant, was deposited in a state of sickness and wretchedness transcending all description, in a low lodging-house, in a back street. Such is the *fug-victim*, following his master

To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty;  
and such, I may add, are the virtues which sometimes adorn the most vicious, and degraded walks of life, where, to the eye of ordinary observers, there appears no redeeming features whatsoever.  
On Saturday evening last, a Public Meeting was held at the County Court House, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of establishing a LIBERAL NEWSPAPER Press in this Town.  
Wm. WILMOT, Esq. being called to the Chair—  
The following Resolutions were moved and adopted:—  
1st. Moved by Mr. John T. Smith, and seconded by Mr. Rob. it town:  
That in the opinion of this Meeting it is not only expedient, but highly necessary, that a Liberal Newspaper Press be established in this Town.  
2d. Moved by Mr. J. T. Smith, and seconded by Mr. Hector Sutherland:  
That a Joint Stock Company be formed with a Capital of Four Hundred Pounds to be divided into shares of One Pound each, for the purpose of carrying into effect the object contained in the foregoing Resolution.  
3d. Moved by G. F. S. Berton, Esq. and seconded by Mr. Charles McPherson:  
That Subscriptions be opened forthwith for the purpose of taking up the Stock; and that no person be allowed to take more than Ten shares until the Subscription Lists shall have been open for two months.  
4th. Moved by Mr. Robert Gowan, and seconded by Mr. Charles McPherson:  
That a general meeting of the Stockholders be called at some convenient place, as soon as the Stock shall be taken up.  
5th. Moved by Geo. K. Legrin, Esq. and seconded by Mr. John T. Smith:  
That a Committee of five persons be appointed for carrying the foregoing Resolutions into effect.  
When the following persons were chosen:—  
JOHN T. SMITH, ROBERT GOWAN, HECTOR SUTHERLAND, L. A. WILMOT, GEO. WOODS.  
6th. Moved by Mr. Robert Gowan, and seconded by Geo. K. Legrin, Esq.:  
That the Resolutions adopted at this meeting, be forthwith published in the Royal Gazette; and at the same time notice shall be given where the Subscription Lists may be found.  
Agreeably to the foregoing Resolutions Notice is hereby given, that Subscriptions will be received in Fredericton, at the residence of the respective Members of the managing Committee; in Woodstock at the Store of Mr. Charles Pettley; in St. John, at the Store of Mr. Alexander Robertson; in St. Andrews, at John Wilson's, Esq.; and in Miramichi, at Mr. Edward Baker's.

A Prospectus containing the specific principles upon which the paper is to be conducted, will be prepared at the general meeting of the Stockholders; also such measures concerted for the management of the Paper as may be deemed meet and expedient.  
Fredericton, 9th January, 1833.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber, either by Note or Book account, are requested to call and settle the same with L. A. Wilmot Esq. forthwith; and all persons having any claims against the Subscriber, are requested to render their accounts to the same person, who is duly authorized to settle the same.  
JAMES BALLOCH.  
St. John, 17th September, 1832.

## BLACKING.

THOMAS SIME has commenced Manufacturing, and offers for Sale, a superior quality of  
**LIQUID BLACKING,**  
which upon trial, will be found equal to any imported from the Mother Country. From the nature of the ingredients of which it is composed, it possesses an inherent quality of PRESERVING and SOFTENING the LEATHER, and from the fine SHINING LUSTRE it will produce, must be considered as a great desideratum to all who admire a highly POLISHED BOOT or SHOE.  
As this article is one of Domestic Manufacture, and will be sold at a reduced price to that imported, although of equal quality, as certificates in his possession will satisfactorily prove, T. S. flatters himself that he will receive a liberal share of public support. The Blacking is contained in stone jars, similar to that of "Day & Martin," with printed Labels, and will be sold at 1s. 3d., 10d., & 6d., with a liberal reduction to Retailers.  
\* Made and Sold, Wholesale and Retail by Thomas Simes, Water-street, south side of the Market Wharf, Saint Andrews, N. B., and of Mr. William Simpson, Agent, Fredericton.  
THOMAS SIME  
St. Andrews, 30th January, 1832.

## DR. JAMES'S FEVER POWDERS AND ANALEPTIC PILLS.

MICHAEL FITZGIBBON, of Kensington, in the County of Middlesex, maketh Oath and saith, That he this Deponent was constantly employed by the late George James and by the present Mr. Robert George Gordon James from the 14th day of February, 1816, to the 24th day of January, 1832; a period of nearly 16 years, in preparing and compounding the above well known Medicines, and that he is perfectly acquainted with the method of preparing and the proportions of the various articles used in making the same (without having acquired such information in a surreptitious or clandestine manner,) as the said Medicines have been made and offered to public notice during the said period: That he this Deponent is fully aware of the claims which individuals advance and hold out to the Public of their exclusive right to articles which may or may not be deserving of the Public estimation, and that attempts may be made by interested individuals to depreciate the value of the Medicines which it is his intention to offer to the world; but feeling conscious of the rectitude of his own conduct during the period in which he was employed as aforesaid, and being also aware of the futility of any attempts that may be made to disprove his perfect ability to prepare the said Medicines, he is induced, in consideration of circumstances not necessary here to detail, and, without any desire to injure the said Robert George Gordon James, or any other person who may claim an interest in the sale of the Medicines originally prepared by the said Dr. James, to announce his intention of offering to the Public, at a reduced price, not a pirated or pretended imitation of the Medicines hitherto sold by the said Robert George Gordon James or his Agents, but Medicines of his own to be called "*Fitz-Gibbon's Fever Powders*" and "*Fitz-Gibbon's Analeptic Pills*," articles which, he this Deponent is perfectly convinced, will be found to possess all the good qualities hitherto justly ascribed to the said Dr. James's Powders and Analeptic Pills: And this Deponent further saith, that he verily believes, in taking this step, he is rendering a benefit to Society, inasmuch as he shall place within the reach of the community at large, Medicines of equal value with those for which such a price has hitherto been charged to the Public; as to preclude the use of them in thousands of instances, in which (if properly prepared) he believe their good effects would have been manifest. And lastly this Deponent saith, that he hath not imparted the secret of preparing the said Dr. James's Powders and Analeptic Pills to any person or persons whatsoever.  
Sworn at the Mansion House in the City of London, this 16th day of March, 1832.  
MICHAEL FITZGIBBON.

JOHN KEY, Mayor.

The deponent is now in Fredericton New Brunswick, where he intends to prepare the above named medicines.  
Medical gentlemen in all quarters of the world being already so thoroughly acquainted with the inestimable qualities of these celebrated remedies—to them any recommendation would be superfluous; but to those ignorant of their virtues, reference may be had to the medical Journals, Pharmacopoeias, and other Journals of the day, from some of which are extracted the following:  
The 7th edition of the London Pharmacopoeia speaking of Pulvis Antimonialis says—"In justice to the celebrated Medicine, Dr. James's Powder, I cannot help declaring, that it appears to be both milder and more uniform in its operation. And although James's Powder may be given in as large a dose as Sixteen Grains, yet few Practitioners will prescribe the Antimonial Powder in a Dose larger than Six Grains." Dr. Fleming Pink-stan, Surgeon of the Havana, an Indianman, in a violent malignant Fever, with which the Ship's Company were afflicted between Benecool and China in the Year 1772, gave a dose of twenty Grains, and if that did not operate, he gave another of ten Grains in an hour after. This second Dose never failed carrying off the Fever, and out of Forty Officers and Sailors who were taken ill, and most of them delirious, he did not lose a single man. See also Captain Colnett's account of the Yellow Fever who administered ten Grains every four Hours—Sold in Packets at 1s. each.

## DR. JAMES'S ANALEPTIC PILLS.

THESE Pills are a Sovereign Remedy for Rheumatism; and from their tendency to Promote Perspiration, and all the natural Secretions, arises their peculiar Quality of speedily removing Colds, and other Complaints to which the Human Frame is liable, from the Vicissitudes of our Climate. They are admirably calculated for Disorders of the Stomach and Bowels, for Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Habitual Costiveness, troublesome Flatulencies, and Cholera; as also for Gouty Habits, where the Stomach and Head are affected; likewise for Giddiness or Rheumatic Pains in the Head; for the Sick Head-ach, as well as for Head Aches occasioned by Indigestion or Free-Living; thereby preventing Palpits and Apoplexies, and often the consequence of Intemperance. In all female complaints they have been found singularly beneficial.  
These Pills, moreover, are particularly recommended to those Persons whose Constitutions are affected by too sedentary a Life, or by a Residence in hot Climates; and Travellers by Sea or Land should never be without them, as they require neither Confinement nor Alteration of Diet.  
They gently open the Pores at Night and the Body by Day; quieting the Nervous System, and thereby often promoting Sleep.—Recourse should be had to them on the first attack of a Cold, or any slight indisposition; and they should be always taken at Bed Time, after any Excess of Eating or Drinking. Thus their distinguished Characteristic will be maintained by promoting Longevity, (so remarkably exemplified in their inventor, who by the constant use of them, though a very free Liver attained the age of Seventy-five,) for by assisting Nature in the Discharge of the animal Functions, and by keeping the Constitution, as it were, in continual Repair, they preserve the Body in Health and Vigor, and prevent premature Decay.  
Sold in Boxes (containing 36 pills) at 2s. 6d. each, or 2 Boxes in one for 4s. 6d. or 6 Boxes in one large Box may be had for 12s. each, by WILLIAM SIMMON, Druggist, Fredericton, General Agent for the Proprietor, to whom all desiring Agencies are requested to address with reference or remittance.

## TOWN LOT FOR SALE, By Auction.

WILL be sold by Public Auction, on Saturday the 9th Feb. next at the County Court House in Fredericton, at 12 o'clock at noon, LOT No. 319, containing one fourth of an Acre of Land, fronting on Regent and Brunswick Streets, nearly opposite the Artillery Park—said Lot being a part of the real estate of George M'Beath late of Fredericton, deceased, and sold by virtue of Licence from His Excellency the Lieut. Governor and the Hon. His Majesty's Council, to enable the administrators to pay the debts now due on said Estate.

Terms.—One third at the time of sale; one third in three months and the residue in six months with interest.  
ASA COY., Admrs. to the Es-JAS. WORTMAN, State of G. McBeath.  
Fredericton, Dec. 3d, 1832.

Blanks of various kinds for Sale at this Office.

## 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.  
AGENTS FOR THE ROYAL GAZETTE.  
SAINT JOHN, Mr. Peter Duff.  
SAINT ANDREWS, Mr. George Miller.  
DORCHESTER, E. B. Chandler.  
SALISBURY, R. Scott, Esq.  
KENT, J. W. Welden, Esq.  
MIRAMICHI, Edward Baker, Esq.  
KENT (COUNTY OF YORK) Geo. Moorhouse, Esq.  
WOODSTOCK, and Mr. Charles Raymond, NORTHAMPTON, James Tilley, Esq.  
SHEFFIELD, Doctor Barker.  
GASTOWN, Mr. Wm. F. Borewell.  
KINGSTON, Mr. J. A. Davidson.  
HAMPTON, Mr. Samuel Hallett.  
SUSSEX VALE, J. C. Vail Esq.