

## Poetry.

### THE BIBLE.

Lamp of our feet! whereby we trace  
Our path when woe would stray;  
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace!  
Brook by the traveller's way.

Bread of our souls! whereon we feed;  
True manna from on high!  
Our guide and chart! wherein we read  
Of realms beyond the sky.

Pillar of fire, through watches dark!  
Or radiant cloud by day!  
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,  
Our anchor, and our stay.

Pole-star on life's tempestuous deep!  
Beacon! when doubts surround;  
Compass! by which our course we keep;  
Our deep sea-lead to sound.

Our shield and buckler in the fight!  
Victory's triumphant calm!  
Comfort in grief! in weakness, might!  
In sickness, Gilead's balm!

Childhood's preceptor! manhood's trust!  
Old age's firm ally!  
Our hope; when we go down to dust,  
Of immortality!

Pure oracle of truth divine!  
Unlike each fabled dream,  
Given forth from Delphi's mystic shrine  
Or grove of Academe!

Word of the ever living God!  
Will of his glorious Son!  
Without thee how could earth be trod,  
Or heaven itself be won?

### TO DAFFODILS.

Faire Daffodils, we weep to see  
You haste away so soon;  
As yet the early rising sun  
Has not attained his noontide:  
Stay, stay,  
Until the hasting day  
Has run  
But to the even-song;  
And, having pray'd together, we  
Will go with you alone.

We have short time to stay as you,  
We have as short a spring;  
As quick a growth to meet decay,  
As you or any thing;  
We die,  
As your hours do, and die  
Away,  
Like to the summer's raine;  
Or as the pearly of morning's dew,  
Ne'er to be found againe.

—Robert Herrick, 1648.

### Miscellaneous.

From the Kingston Chronicle, July 28, 1838.  
DINNER TO GENERAL MACDONELL BY THE  
CELTIC SOCIETY OF UPPER CANADA.

The dinner given by this Society to Major General Sir James Macdonnell, K. C. B., K. C. H., commanding the Brigade of Guards in Canada, took place on Saturday evening, at Macdonnell's British American Hotel, and was attended by about fifty gentlemen, members of the Society and their guests, amongst whom were the Commandant of the Garrison, Lieut. Col. the Hon. H. Dundas, Commodore Sandom, Commanding the Naval force in Upper Canada, and several other naval and military officers. Several of the members appeared in full Highland costume, and the gallant general in compliment to the Society, wore a tartan plaid over his uniform.

The Hon. and Right Rev. Bishop Macdonell, the President of the Society, took the head of the table, assisted by Francis A. Harper, Esq., one of the Vice Presidents, as Croupier, and by Dr. Chisholm, R. A. Captains Macgregor, Macfarlane, and Cameron, and Messrs McDonald, Macintosh and McNab, as Stewards.

On the removal of the cloth, (but not until the QUEEN had made its round, according to ancient Highland custom,) the following toasts were proposed by the Venerable the Chairman in language of affectionate loyalty, and drank with the characteristic enthusiasm of Highlanders.

The Queen, God bless her.  
AIR—"God save the Queen."

The Queen Dowager and the rest of the Royal Family.

AIR—"The Auld Stuarts back again."

His Lordship then rose to propose the health of his brave relative, which he prefaced with a few expressive and happy remarks. He alluded to the well known attachment of the house of Glengarry to their Sovereign—their faithful adherence to what they conceived the true cause, and their chivalrous devotion in its defence, and he expressed the proud satisfaction of the meeting in being honoured with the presence of a member of that house—of one whose gallantry in the field had proved that the same devoted loyalty still glowed in the bosom of the family, and that wherever and whenever their sovereign and their country required their services, they would ever be found amongst the first and the bravest to respond to the call. His Lordship then happily adverted to the heroic conduct of the General on the occasion of the most glorious and decisive victory ever achieved by the British arms, and congratulated the meeting that one so distinguished on that eventful day—who had seen through and laid prostrate around him—who long stood in the gap and bore the brunt of the action in the hardy contested post of Huguemont—had been spared by an all-wise and beneficent Providence to visit his countrymen in this distant spot and to call up in their bosoms the dearest and brightest recollections of Highlanders, and his Lordship concluded by expressing to the General the warmest thanks of the Society for having consented to become its Patron, thus enabling its members henceforward to boast that they assembled under the auspices and protection of the brother of the man (now no more,) whom the immortal Sir Walter had designated as "the last of Highland Chiefs."

"Our illustrious Guest and Countryman, Sir James Macdonnell, the Hero of Huguemont," was drank amidst the most rapturous acclamations.

AIR—"Blue Bonnets over the Border."

After the enthusiastic cheering with which this toast was received, had subsided, General Macdonnell returned thanks, expressing the gratification he felt in being thus surrounded by his countrymen, and so unexpectedly receiving from them a compliment—a token of affection he had little anticipated to receive during the visit which the public service required him to make to these distant but important appen-

dages to the British Empire. He assured them that he appreciated their kindly feelings, and with that modesty, the usual attribute of the brave, slightly alluded to his services at Waterloo—stating, that he had done no more than every soldier who had shared in the honours of that day—he had merely done his duty.

His Lordship then gave the following toasts, which were severally drunk with all the honours: Lord Hill and the Army.

AIR—"British Grenadiers."

Lord Minto and the Navy.

AIR—"Rule Britannia."

His Excellency Earl of Durham, Governor General, Her Majesty's High Commissioner over the British Provinces of North America.

AIR—"O'er the water to Charlie."

Sir George Arthur, our Lieutenant Governor.

AIR—"When Arthur ruled the land."

Lieut. General Sir John Colborne, Commander of the Forces in British North America.

AIR—"See, the conquering Hero comes."

The next toast was "The Commandant of the Garrison, Lieut. Colonel the Hon. H. Dundas." In proposing it his Lordship assured the gallant Colonel that the Society highly appreciated the presence of the Grandson of one to whom Scotland was under the greatest obligations—of a member of a family who had zealously and faithfully served the country during the period of one of its greatest trials—and that they were happy in having among them as a member of the Celtic Society, an individual who by his urbanity and affability endeared himself to all who had the honor of his acquaintance, or whom the public service brought in contact with him.

The gallant Colonel returned thanks, expressing his sense of the kind manner in which the venerated Chairman had proposed his health, and the cordiality in which it had been drunk. He acknowledged that he was proud to be connected as he was, with an individual whose public services had endeared his memory to his countrymen, and he trusted whenever opportunities arose he should be found at all times not less solicitous than his predecessors to promote the public welfare, and to serve his country to the best of his power.

"Captain Sandom and the Naval force on the Lakes of Canada," was next drunk with the greatest applause.

Captain Sandom assured the meeting that he felt gratified, in being thus noticed, and after some concise but felicitous remarks on the circumstances under which a Naval force had been stationed in Canada, he thanked the meeting for the confidence they had evinced in his zeal for the public service, and concluded by observing that however words might be wanting to express his feelings, he trusted should occasion arise "deeds would show."

Many other toasts followed.—The evening was spent with great harmony, the band of the 83d Regiment, enlivening the periods between the toasts; but a greater zest to the entertainment, especially with the members of the Society, was given by the presence of one of the pipers of the 71st Regiment, who, attired "in the garb of old Gael," came at intervals into the dining room, "his loud sounding pipes breathing the true martial strain," and awakening proud and pleasing reminiscences of the land of "mountain and of flood."

"Of Scotland one and all,  
"Scotch plaids, Scotch smocks, and blue hills, and  
"The Dee, the Don, Balgownie's Brig's black wall—  
"Of all our boy feelings, all our gentler dreams."

A happier and more delightful evening never passed, and we have been informed that, towards the close of the night several of the light hearted, and perhaps light hearted Celts indulged in sundry "twosome and foursome reels," until the approach of twelve warned them home, to dream, we suppose of Killiecrankie, Prestonpans, and

"All the currents of a heady fight"

THE BRITISH ARMY.—Nothing can exceed the high state of discipline for which the army is distinguished: the administration is perfect in all its parts, and the manner of conducting duty, from the highest to the lowest, is exemplary in the extreme. The utmost urbanity, totally free from foreign martinet pedantry, marks all the orders and communications from the superior to the inferior ranks. The best spirit and disposition pervade all classes; and subordination has taken so firm a root in the service, as to set all attempts to shake it completely at defiance. In the most distant parts of our vast possessions—on the shores of the Ganges, and at the foot of the Himalaya—by the ocean lakes of Canada, and in the humbleness of the Caribbean Isles—in the wilderness of the Cape, and the forests of Australia, duty is as regularly performed, and the rights and comforts of the soldier are as well attended to, as within sight of the Horse Guards. The whole of this magnificent system of discipline depends upon the word and signature of the officers, the truth of which is never known to fail; and it is the high and perfect sense of honour which pervades all classes that can alone preserve the efficiency of an army scattered over every part of the earth. The world has never seen any thing so perfect as this chain of discipline; its establishment and preservation reflect the highest credit on the authorities, who, by their noble conduct, have redeemed so many evils in our military system, and counteracted so much injurious influence constantly exerted to the prejudice of the army. Our empire extends to every quarter of the globe, and the sun never sets within the bounds of our dominions; and yet, even in these times, when all civilized nations have learned to assemble and wield their forces with a promptness and efficiency never dreamed of by our immediate ancestors, less than a hundred thousand British soldiers, a smaller army than second-rate continental states keep on foot, maintain the power and supremacy of their country, unshaken and unassailed, to the utmost verge of these gigantic possessions. It is a noble task nobly performed, and an honour to those engaged in the arduous duty. Feeble in number, scattered on so many distant points, the fame and character of the troops can alone keep ambitious and jealous rivals in check. But all who might be disposed to attack the few know the determined resolution of the men: they know

that aid from weakness or treachery is not to be expected; that nothing can be anticipated from a combat against such soldiers but the fierce life and death struggle, the prospect of which, fortunately, makes even the boldest pause.—(Monthly Chronicle for June.)

RAILWAY NOVELTY EXTRAORDINARY.—Accident gave us a glimpse the other day of one of the drollest specimens of ingenious absurdity we ever remember to have seen. It was no less than a model of a railway to take an invalid up to bed! A moveable railway is laid up the stairs with a curve at the top, the inventor saith not of what radius, and a suitable carriage provided on which the invalid is to be placed. He is then drawn secundam regulam by a servant, with the aid of a system of pulleys, to the first landing. Being quietly deposited in one corner, there he must wait while the servant carries up and places the rails on the next flight of stairs. Another pulley hauling gets him to the second landing. The rails have to be again removed, and the invalid proceeds on the third stage; and so on to his last lift. How he is to get into bed when he is arrived up stairs, we are not informed.—Railway Magazine.

METHOD OF CONSIDERABLY INCREASING THE GROWTH OF THE POTATO PLANT.—The flowers being cut off as they appeared on the plants, the number of potatoes produced was much greater than where the blossoms had remained untouched. Early in October, the stems and leaves of the plants which had not borne flowers were strong and green; the others yellow, and in a state of decay. The plants which had been stripped of flower, produced (on the same space of ground) about four times the weight of large potatoes, very few small ones being found. Those on which flowers and fruit had been left produced but a small number of middling sized potatoes, with a great number of small ones, from the size of a common filbert to that of a walnut.—Mag. of Domestic Economy.

In 1695, when the Plymouth was closing with the French ship La Contente, Captain Killgrew discovered that her whole crew were at prayers. He might have poured in his broadside with great advantage, which, however, he abstained from doing, magnanimously exclaiming, "It is beneath the courage of Britons to surprise their enemies in such a defenceless posture." The Frenchman was captured, but the gallant Killgrew was slain in the action.

CURIOUS METHOD OF CATCHING MONKEYS.—The Kabyle peasant attaches a gourd, well fixed, to a tree; he puts some rice into it, and strews some grains at the aperture to show that there may be more within, making a hole just large enough to admit the paw of the monkey. Unfortunate pug puts in his open paw and grasps his booty, but is unable to draw it back, because it is clenched, and he is not wise enough to think of unclenching it. Hence he remains, as the law phrases it, with "his person attached," and is found next morning, looking, you may suppose, very foolish and penitent. The olden custom was to put him instantly to death; but, as he will now fetch twenty francs at Algiers, he is sentenced only to transportation, so that the monkeys are at least one part of the population who have been benefited by the arrival of the French.—Campbell.

COLONEL ROSS AND THE BEAR.—It was in the immediate vicinity of this station, that Lieutenant-Colonel D. Ross, of the 18th Regt. Madras Native Infantry, had a memorable encounter with a bear. He was out florin shooting, when Master Bruin met him face to face. He had not time to raise his gun to his shoulder, but fired and missed. He was forthwith seized by Bruin with the most friendly embrace. But the animal for once found his match. Ross was a big man, of vast strength and great courage, and he stoutly grappled with his antagonist; the bear bit him severely through both arms, but could not succeed in getting at his head. The contest had now lasted some time. Ross had been deserted at the outset by all his people, and was almost overpowered with pain and exhaustion from the loss of blood, when he perceived that he was near the brink of the hill, and that below him was a precipice of some depth. He succeeded in dragging the bear along till he reached the edge, and then by a judicious and sudden wrench shook off the animal, and threw him over the precipice. The bear was not killed, but was so shaken by the fall that he skulked off, either unwilling or unable to renew the encounter, and thus left the Colonel master of the field. Ross was dreadfully injured, and for some time it was thought he could not survive; a lock jaw being especially apprehended, from the great variety and depth of his wounds; but his strong constitution carried him through, and the fine, gallant Highlander eventually recovered, to drink "another bottle" in memory of that wonderful conflict. Few men have ever survived to tell a tale so strange and yet so true.—East India Magazine.

TREASURY OF THE DEY OF ALGIERS.—The treasury was paved with stone, for no wooden floor could have supported the weight of golden coins, lying literally in millions, heaped up like corn in a granary several feet high against the walls, the plaster of which had been wet when the golden coins were shovelled in, but when dry retained the impression of them, and made the silent walls tell that they had been printed by coins of gold. In this hall of Plutus were contained not only some hundred thousands in gold and jewels, which the Dey took with him, but between two and three millions which the French owned to receiving. Considerable sums, it is known, disappeared unaccountably after the French got possession of them; but Mr. St. John suspects that millions may have been secreted, though not brought off, by the Dey himself.—Campbell's Letters from the South.

LOVE OF RICHES.—The love of riches in the sordid mind, is a vice which denies the wearer the benefit of affections, kindred, love, or friendship; who dares neither give others to eat, nor scarce eats himself; whose soul, cramped and reduced to that one despicable point,

has not room for emulation, glory, munificence, benevolence, or any of those brighter sallies that distinguish human kind. Nor do I well see how the extremely covetous can be any way just; since it is a vice always accompanied with envy at the possession of others, and would in itself centre not only all they see, but even all they could imagine. To such minds, were the Indies to impart their riches, and the mountains open and reveal their shining stores, the seas give up their irrecoverable treasure, still would they remain unsated—because the love of riches is boundless, never to be cloyed—no, not by the utmost fullness, by any extremity of possession.—On the love of Riches, from the French, 1727.

A HINT.—A gentleman who had long been subject to the nocturnal visitations of thieves in his orchards, wishing to preserve his property without endangering any one's life, procured from an hospital the leg of a subject, which he placed one evening in a steeltrap in his garden, and next morning sent the crier round the town to announce that the owner of the leg left in Mr. —'s grounds last night, might receive it upon application. He was never robbed again.

NEW PLAN FOR PROPAGATING APPLE-TREES.—A foreign journal states that a new plan for increasing plantations of apple-trees has lately been carried into extensive practice by the horticulturalists of Bohemia. Neither seed nor grafting is required. The process is to take shoots from the choicest sorts, insert them in a potato, and plunge both into the ground, leaving but an inch or two of the shoot above the surface. The potato nourishes the shoot while it pushes out into roots, and the shoot gradually grows up and becomes a beautiful tree bearing the best fruit.

A JEW DE MOR.—Somebody asked the Baron Rothschild to take venison. "No," said the Baron, "I never eat venison." "Oh," said the Baron's friend, "I wonder at your saying so: if venison is not better than mutton, why does venison cost so much more?" "V," replied the Baron, "I will tell you why: in dish variety de people always prefer vat ish deer to vat ish sheep."

PROMOTION FROM THE RANKS.—Seventeen private soldiers of the French army, in Bonaparte's time, by their bravery and talents, raised themselves to the following distinguished stations: two became kings; two, princes; nine, dukes; two, field marshals; and two, generals.

THE FARMER.—It does one's heart good to see a merry, round-faced farmer so independent, and yet so free from vanity and pride. So rich and yet so industrious—so patient and persevering in his calling, and yet so kind, social and obliging. There are a thousand traits which light up his noble character. He is hospitable—eat and drink with him, and he won't set a mark on you, and sweat it out of you with a double compound interest, as some I have known will—you are welcome. He will do you a kindness without expecting a return by way of compensation—it is not so with every body. He is generally more honest and sincere—less disposed to deal in low underhand cunning, than many I could name. He gives to society its best support—is the firm pillar that supports the edifice of government—he is the Lord of nature. Look at him in his homespun and grey black—gentleman, laugh at him if you will—but, believe me, he can laugh back if he pleases.

TO PRESERVE MILK.—It is said during the warm months milk will not sour so quick if a little cold water is first put into a vessel which is to contain it.

Our milkmen have been up to that secret for a long time, and the worst of it is they never think of turning it out when they milk the cow.

THE INGENUITY OF A BEGGAR BOY.—A beggar boy made application to a farmer's wife for relief, and was refused; on which the boy, with an arch look, informed the good dame that he would, if she gave him a slice of bread and cheese, put her in possession of a secret which would be of service to her all the days of her life; the boon was granted, and the boy, agreeably to his word, remarked, "If you knit a knot at the end of your thread, you will never lose your first stitch."

### YORK GENERAL SESSIONS,

JUNE TERM, 1838.

It is Ordered, That the scale of Rates and Fares to be taken by Carmen, Wagoners, and Truckmen, in the Town of Fredericton, as established at the General Sessions, holden in January Term, 1832, be amended; and that the following Rates and Fares, hereinafter set forth, in that part of the Parish of Fredericton, which lies between Smyth Street and Colonel Shore's inclusive, and back to Charlotte Street, under the penalty of Ten Shillings for each and every offence, to be recovered and applied as the law directs:—

For Hay or Straw, per ton,	£0 4 0
Cord Wood, under the Bank, per cord,	0 3 0
ditto above the Bank,	0 2 6
Boards or Plank, if under the Bank, per M.	0 3 6
ditto above the Bank, (provided that no Load be less than 1s. 3d.)	0 2 6
Full load of Shingles, Merchandise, &c. per load,	0 1 6
A Puncheon of Rum,	0 1 6
A pipe of Wine, Gin, Brandy, or a hoghead of Molasses,	0 2 6
A Hhd. of Sugar, 2s., if above 12 cwt.,	0 2 6
For the small Hogsheads of Lime, each,	0 0 8
For all loads containing less than 10 Barrels, each Barrel,	0 0 2
For a load of 7 Barrels of Pork, Fish, or other heavy barrels,	0 1 8
For all loads of the same, less than 7 bls., each,	0 0 3
For a load of 10 Barrels, or more, not exceeding 2 cwt. each Barrel,	0 1 8
A Wagon load of Manure,	0 2 0
For Bricks, provided no load be less than 1s. 4d. per M., each,	0 4 0
Corn in Bulk and open Barrels,	0 2 0
For Salt and open Barrels,	0 2 0
For a load of Household Goods,	0 2 0
For all loads not described,	0 1 6
Coal per Chaldron,	0 4 0

Extract from the Minutes,  
GEO. J. DIBBLEE, CLERK.

### Cigars.

THE Subscriber has just received a large supply of Superior HAVANA CIGARS, which he offers for sale.  
H. JACKSON.  
16th July, 1838.

## POST OFFICE, Fredericton, 5th June, 1838.

Letters remaining in Office this date.

A  
Mrs. Allen, George Archibald, (2.) John E. Austin, Thos. Allen, John Armour, William Anderson.

B  
Convers Brown, (4.) George G. Bonnell, (3.) James E. Brown, J. W. Barker, John Boyle, John W. Brown, Jonathan Bridges, John Byrne, Michael Benny, David Breen, Richard Bouchier, Saml. Barr, George Bailey, Isaac C. Burphe, Sarah Bogle, William Bresson, Mary. M. Ball, James Brown, James Boyle V. A. Brown.

C  
Robt. Colwin, John Cameron, Thos. Cliff, Charles Cox, James Craig, John Christy, Cornelius Canber, James Chase, Ellen Can, Cornelius Connolly, John Campbell, Mary Calahan, Archibald Clayton, Sarah Carrothers, Pathek Carey, Mrs. N. Cameron, Mrs. Chandler, John Clinton, Jane Chandler, Rebecca Clark, John Carson, Rosey Coggy, John Campbell, James Clements, Mary Ann Carr, Thos. H. Curran, George Carnachy, Thos. M. Calvin, Alexis Carson, Mercy Copertwhaiter, Mary Collins, Nath. Corey, Robt. Crossman, Constantine Connolly.

D  
Mrs. Daly, (2.) James Draiper, Pat. Donnelly, Thos. Douglass, John E. Dow, (5.) Emery Dow, James A. Drew, Samuel Doran, Mrs. A. Dickerson, Edward Doyle, Joseph Delany, John Dunlop, David Davis, (2.) Revd. A. V. Dimmock, Simcon Daskie, Margaret Doyle, Salley Dougherty, Fras. Drake, William S. Daggott, R. Davidson.

E  
W. G. Emslie, L. G. Evans, Mary Earle, William Essington, John Evans.

F  
Charles Forbes, James Slattony, Thos. Fain, (2.) Daniel Ford, Owen Foley, Eli Frost, Mrs. W. Foshey, Mary Fowler, P. Fields, Margaret Fitzpatrick.

G  
William Gonsou, Lyman Gibertson, James Groves, Grace Gillen, John Grant, Alice Green, Seth Greswold, John Grant, Thos. M. Gilbert, Josiah Gilbert, David Goucher, Jas. Goodwin, Biddy Green, William Grainger, Shepherd Giles, Hugh Graham, George T. Gariand, S. G. Gable.

H  
John Higgins, Thos. Howe, Charles Harrison, Thomas Howell, J. Houghton, Daniel Hamilton, Thos. Harrison, Ben. Hanson, George Hayward, Josiah Hallet, Mrs. Hates, C. L. Hart, Semion Hammond, John Hobbes, George W. Hartt, Jas. Hendry, Daniel Heustes, Charley E. Harrison, Thos. Hartin, William Hickey Martha Hickey.

I & J  
John Johnson, B. R. Jonett, Fras. Johnston, Jas. Ingledoe, L. Loyd Johnston.

K  
Michl. Kinnealy, John Kearney, Joseph Kerr, Margaret Kelly, Wm. Kerr, Isaac Kelly, William Kerr, Isaac Kilburn, John Kelly, Michl. Kain, Wm. Kitchen, Wm. Kent, Robert Kane.

L  
Henry Loder, Isaac Lawrence, Wm. Lindsey, Margaret Leslie, M. J. Large, Jerry Loughlin, A. C. Lowell, Pat. Leary.

M & Mc.  
Ebenr. McElshawick, Miss R. McVea, Miss Mary Mahin, Jacob McKeen, Jas. Murray, Jas. Montgomery, Jno. Mercereau, E. W. Miller, John McSorley, Jas. McAlon, Angus McDonald, Danl. McLaughlan, John McCann, John Murphy, James Meene, William Martin, George McLean, Thos. O. Miles, John McDougle, Henry Morehouse, Charles McManagle, Donald McDonald, Jno. & E. Marsh, C. T. Murphy, Danl. McBean, Joseph Merethew, Wm. McAdam, Michl. McNally, Joel Mungeon, John Mills, Fras. Miller, John Moneahan, Danl. McBean, Thos. Moore, Charles McManagle, Ronald McDonald.

N  
Robt. Nisbett, (2.) Saml. Nicholson, Chas. Norcross, M. Neilson, Jas. Nichol, William Nash.

O  
Margret O'Neil, (2.) Philip O'Neil, John O'Leary, Mrs. Oswell.

P  
John Pendergrast, (2.) Mrs. Sarah Parsons, Richard Perkins, Mis S. A. Putnam, Solomon Parent, Cyrus Perkins, R. W. Palmer, (3.) Margaret Patten.

Q  
Ellen Quinn.

R  
William Roberts, (4.) D. L. Robinson, (2.) Hugh Reilly, H. Rogers, Matilda Russell, Chas. Ramond, John S. Rice, John G. Rushey, Luke Reley, Benj. Reed, Mr. Roberts, James Reed, Margaret Rosborough, Aron Robertson Alex. Reece.

S  
Timothy Sullivan, Andrew Stevenson, Selitia Starrist, Margret Spragne, Revd. Peter Sleep, Robt. Stamford, Gedeon Sewall, Bernard Shields, Mrs. George Smith, Elisha Shaw, Mrs. Scisson, Senr. George W. Smith, James Scott, Joseph Sloat, Eliza Sloat, Lemah Thos. Stone, Jacob N. Springer, Elisah Shaw, David Shaw, Hugh Sands, John W. Smith, Charles Stewart, William Smith, Rede Stone, Ronald Smith, Richard Suiter.

T  
Elizabeth Thompson, James Turner, Philip Teid, Henry Tibbets, John Turner, Gream Thompson, Elizabeth Taylor, James Turner, (2.) R. Thomas, James Toohill, Elias Tupper.

U  
Alexander Urquhart.

V  
Jarvice Vernon, Mary Vanhorn, Angelin Violate, John Venning.

W  
Robert Watts, John Welsh, William Wall Richard Withers, James C. Wiggins, Robt. Watts, John Walsh, James M. Workman, (2.) Thos. B. Wheeler, Elenor Walker, Jas. Watson, Margret Watson.

Y  
Capt. A. Yerxa.  
WM. B. PHAIR, Post Master.  
N. B. Persons asking for any of the above will please say their area diverted.