

Poetry.

WATER.

Wine, wine, thy power and praise
Have ever been echoed in minstrel lays;
But water, I deem, hath a mightier claim
To fill up a niche in the temple of Fame.
Ye who are bred in Anacreon's school,
May sneer at my strain as the song of a fool;
Ye are wise, no doubt, but have yet to learn
How the tongue can cleave and the veins can burn.

Should ye ever be one of a fainting band,
With your brow to the sun and your feet to the sand,
I would wager the thing I'm most loath to spare,
That your Bacchanal chorus would never ring there:
Traverse the desert, and then ye can tell
What treasures exist in the cold deep well;
Sink in despair on the red parched earth,
And then ye may reckon what water is worth.

Famine is laying her hand on bone
On the ship becalmed in a torrid zone;
The gnawing of hunger's worm is past,
But fiery thirst lives on till the last.
The stoutest one of the gallant crew
Hath a cheek and lips of ghastly hue,
The hot-blood stands in each glassy eye,
And "Water, oh God!" is the only cry.

There's drought in the land, and the herbage is dead,
No ripple is heard in the streamlet's bed.
The herd's low bleat and the sick man's pant
Are mournfully telling the boon we want.
Let Heaven this one rich gift withhold,
How soon we find it is better than gold;
And water, I say, hath a right to claim
The minstrel's song and a title of fame.

A CHAPTER OF SOMES.

Some love the sun, and some the moon,
And some "the deep deep sea";
Some build their skies in other's eyes,
And some will stoic be:
Some two-legged idlers may be seen
Westward of Temple Bar,
With high heel'd boots, and low crowned hats,
Bush'd whiskers and cigar.

Some love to range, in search of change—
Some stay at home and die—
Some love to smile life's cares away,
While others love to cry;
Some are won, some sold, some worship gold;
Some rise, while others fall;
Many have hearts composed of stone,
And some no heart at all.

Oh! could I find in life's dark book
One clear unblotted page—
A heart that's warm, an eye that smiles,
A hand in youth or age;
There would I pitch my tent of peace,
By friendship move together,
And in this world, bad as it is,
I'd wish to live for ever.

Miscellaneous.

From a London Paper.

THE POWERS OF MEMORY AND TOUCH.

Last Monday night, a truly singular display of natural capabilities took place at the Argyle Rooms, in Regent Street. The Rabbi Hersh Danemark, a professor of Hebrew and rabbinical literature, from Stettin, in Poland, appeared on a small platform before an auditory, apparently very familiar with the Hebrew language and literature. He was accompanied by Professor Breslau as interpreter, who stated the Rabbi's willingness to recite any portion of the Talmud which might be demanded by any one amongst his auditory, who would merely state the number of the page and line at which he wished him to commence.

The Rabbi is a middle sized man, rather slender, with a fallow drooping cast of countenance, terminated by a small sharp beard. His eye is dark and little seen, but always quick and confident; his forehead retreating, and his head particularly high in the regions of veneration, firmness, self-esteem and love of approbation. The perceptive organs are well developed; order is particularly full, but number is moderate, and stranger still, the position of the eyes affords no indication of any remarkable fullness of language. His coal black hair was nearly covered by a velvet cap. One nicely curled lock fell down on each side, and served as a substitute for whiskers.

He declares himself to be twenty four years old, but looks 25 or 30. He wore a silk pelisse, or surplice, which reached to his feet, fastened round his waist by a gold wrought girdle. He replied to the questions put by numbers of his auditory, in a loud confident voice, walking to and fro on his little stage, often stopping to command silence amongst his noisy audience, and continuing to chant his question, with a rapidity which his rival Professors, who undertook the task of reading, seemed scarcely able to keep pace with. His rough pronunciation and voluble delivery more resembled the continuous outpouring of waters which had burst their bounds than anything we ever heard.

It would be endless to detail the queries and replies that occurred during the examination of an hour and a half, which fully satisfied all present that he had the seven volumes folio of the Talmud (notes, text, and commentary,) by heart, not merely, consecutively, but in any order; that he knew the contents of every line taken numerically on every page, and in short, knew the place of every word, in every line, in every one of its thousand pages. The proof was that he permitted any body to stick a pin through any number of leaves, and then freely and unerringly told the word punctured on any given page.

The books used in this examination were seven volumes of the Talmud, of the Berlin and Frankfurt edition, supplied by an individual present desirous of testing his powers; but the Rabbi declared his willingness to answer questions according to any edition that any body might present to him. He professes to know thus by rote the Mishnah also—in short, 8,000 pages of Hebrew, which he can repeat to any quantity, and commencing in any place that anybody pleases.

But perhaps a more singular capability than even this extraordinary power of memory, was developed in a subsequent illustration of the Rabbi's powers. He requested any person merely to insert his fingers into one of the thick volumes of the Talmud, and several times astonished his assistants, by informing them what words were touched by their fingers in these blind and random sorts of Talmudiana.

The writer of this notice made one amongst these essayists, and observed that the Rabbi also inserted his fingers, and felt carefully,

* A volume of the Talmud contains, on an average, from eight hundred to a thousand pages, each page averaging sixty to seventy lines of text, as many of comment, and as many of notes.

though quickly, the marginal commentaries adjacent to the edge of the leaf, and then boldly pronounced the number of the page on the passage thus hit upon! No sense but that of touch, (that we are aware of,) could have possibly aided in his divination of these still unopened pages! Several of the spectators (who certainly did not look beneath the surface,) exclaimed in astonishment at his surprising powers of sight, in being able to count the leaves, in a mass, off hand by their edges. We, however, felt tolerable certain that the exercise of very susceptible powers of feeling was the *modus operandi* in this particular. We should have been happy to bear testimony to the correctness of the Rabbi's powers of divination in these oracular doings, but not being versed in Hebrew literature, (and equally ignorant of Chaldean, Persian, Arabic, Russ, and Polish, the only tongues which the Rabbi spoke,) we were obliged to rest content with the satisfaction displayed by the erudite individuals who had taken an active part in the examination of the Rabbi,—amongst whom were Professors Breslau and Sampson, Mr. Leo, reader to the Western Synagogue, and Mr. Lindenthal, secretary to the now Synagogue.

The audience was by no means so numerous as might be expected from the nature of the announcement, which, in addition to the wonders of memory, led the public to expect some astonishing exhibitions of the powers of sight. This latter display was, however, confined to the rapid inspection and estimate of the number of lines in any printed page presented to his view. This operation he certainly accomplished in a quick and surprisingly exact manner, guessing off hand, in perhaps half the time that even very ready reckoners could, to within one line in 50 or 60; but this performance, clever as it was, scarcely deserved to be mentioned in connection with the almost miraculous retention and precision of memory evinced by his repetition of the Talmud.

The Rabbi declares that he possesses certificates from the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, the King of Saxony, and Prince Paskewitch, &c. At Warsaw, it appears, he exhibited one of his extraordinary efforts of memory. The muster roll of more than 200 soldiers was called over, when he immediately repeated it forward and backward, without an error.

From the Eastern Argus.

PERILOUS BALLOON DESCENT.

On Saturday last, 11th inst., at 10 minutes before 12 o'clock, I ascended with my parachute balloon, accompanied with two small parachutes and animals, from the spacious yard of the Washington Hotel, kept by Mr. Connor, and as soon as I attained the height of 2000 feet, I detached the conical parachute with its occupant, which landed in safety near the Lafayette College; by that time I rose several thousand feet more, when I detached my oil silk parachute, which experiment was to decide the certainty and safety of my parachute balloon—it did not descend with that uniform velocity as the first. I, however, concluded that the experiment would not be hazardous, if not disagreeable. I also was satisfied by former descents, that a balloon as soon as it became flaccid, would invert in a rapid descent. When I attained in altitude about 13,000 feet, the balloon became fearfully expanded, causing a loud hissing from a small tub at the bottom, through which the valve rope passed, giving me warning that unless I opened my safety valve, the balloon must rupture; at this critical moment I became somewhat excited as I looked over the side of my car and saw the vivid flashes of lightning passing from one cloud to another. The thunder gust was moving from S. W. to N. E. and my vessel, at this time, was sailing swiftly from N. W. towards S. E. passing New Village and Asbury.

I looked at my time piece, and found it 20 minutes past 2, and as I was returning it to my pocket, the balloon exploded! Although I had confidence in my apparatus, I must admit that it was a moment of awful suspense, for in the space of 10 seconds, the gas rushed from the balloon with a noise resembling the approach of a hurricane, and as I fell through the air it whistled through the net work like unto a strong north western through the rigging of a ship. I cast my eyes to the balloon, and found my expectations realized. It assumed the form of a concave hemisphere falling rapidly without any vibratory motion, until I reached the lower strata of air which was blowing a sharp gale from the south.—When the parachute commenced its first vibrations, drifting me northward, making a vibration about every 10 seconds, which now made the descent very unpleasant, every motion causing a sensation similar to that of a person dreaming they fall. (I make the comparison because I consider it a general affliction, as it frequently occurs to myself.) The wind from the south drifted me about three miles before I approached the earth, and made my landing much harder than it would have been in a calm atmosphere. As I neared the earth I threw over all my ballast, which put me off my guard, and as my car struck the earth obliquely it bounced me out about ten feet, slightly bruising my shoulders. I sprang on my feet quickly to see it collapse, but it had fell along side of me. I now stood gazing with astonishment, first at the parachute, then at the car, which had turned bottom upwards. I next cast my eyes to the fleeting clouds through which I was sailing but three minutes before, and now I was standing on terra firma, congratulating myself on the result of my experiment, which I intend soon to repeat. I landed on the farm of Mr. Elijah Warne, and his neighbours, who were watching the descent of the parachute, little thinking that a human being accompanied it.

J. WISE.

Aston, August 11, 1838.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM EX-PRESIDENT ADAMS.

Quincy, 28th July, 1838.

Edmund Quincy, Esq., Boston.

DEAR SIR,—I have received your kind invitation in behalf of the Committee of Arrangements of the Mass. Anti-Slavery Society, to

attend their celebration of the Anniversary of the day upon which Slavery was abolished in the Colonial Possessions of Great Britain.

It would give me pleasure to comply with the invitation, but my health is not very firm; my voice has been affected by the intense heat of the season; and a multiplicity of applications from societies, political and literary, to attend and address their meetings, has imposed upon me the necessity of pleading the privilege of my years and declining them all.

I rejoice that the defence of the cause of human Freedom is falling into younger and more vigorous hands. That in three score years from the day of the Declaration of Independence, its self evident truths should be yet struggling for existence against the degeneracy of an age pampered with prosperity and languishing into servitude, is a melancholy truth from which I should in vain attempt to shut my eyes. But the summons has gone forth. The youthful champions of the rights of human nature have buckled and are buckling on their armour, and the scourging overseer, and the lynching lawyer, and the servile sophist, and the faithless scribe, and the priestly parasite, will vanish before them like Satan touched with the spear of Ithuriel. I live in the faith and hope of the progressive advancement of Christian Liberty, and expect to abide by the same in death. You have a glorious and arduous career before you, and it is among the consolations of my last days, that I am able to cheer you in the pursuit, and exhort you to be steadfast and immovable in it. So shall you not fail, whatever may betide, to reap a rich reward, in the blessing of him that is ready to perish, upon your soul.

I am, Dear Sir, faithfully,
Your friend and servant,
J. Q. ADAMS.

HYDROPHOBIA CURED BY VINEGAR.—If you were here you would be much pleased with a discovery made at Udine, the capital of Eriali, a small Province belonging to this Republic. The discovery is this:—A poor man lying under the frightful tortures of Hydrophobia, was cured by some draughts of vinegar given him by mistake instead of another potion. A physician of Padua, called Count Leonissa, got intelligence of this event at Udine, and tried the same remedy upon a patient that was brought to the Padua Hospital, administered to him a pound of vinegar in the morning, another at noon, and a third at sunset; and the man was speedily and perfectly cured. I have diffused through Italy this discovery, by means of a periodical paper that I am writing, and I hope you will make it known in England by means of your public papers.—Letter from Venice, Italy.

THE OPERATIONS IN PROGRESS AT THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.—These preparatory works are on a scale commensurate with the grandeur of the design. The cofferdam, when finished, will be the largest and most complete ever formed in England. It is more than 1,200 feet in length, extending from Pope's Wharf to the stairs at the foot of Westminster Bridge. This dam is formed by two rows of huge piles, driven into the bed of the river about two yards apart. Each row is formed by closely-wedged piles, and although perfect as a barrier in itself, is connected with the other by strong iron bolts. The intervening space is filled up with clay, strongly compressed, the whole being yet further strengthened and supported, by an inner row of still larger piles, to which the dam is tied or traced. About 300 workmen are constantly employed, many of whom are at work during the night, when the tide renders this practicable.

VALUE OF TIME.—Sir Walter Scott says, "Our time is like our money. When we change a guinea, the shillings escape as things of small account—when we break a day by idleness in the morning, the rest of the hours are of no importance in our eyes."

It was a maxim of Dr. Franklin, that "time is money;" but this is too trivial an estimate of its value. It is more than "money,"—*far more*. When the horrified Voltaire lay on his dying bed, he offered an immense sum to his physician if he would protract his life for a short time; but he could not buy time with professional skill and gold united. When Queen Elizabeth was expiring, she ejaculated, "Millions of money for one pinch of time!" But it is not so cheap. It is more precious than the gold of Ophir; than the onyx or the sapphire. Reader, squander not such riches—for if you do you can never regain them. Time has its relation to eternity.

NELSON'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.—"I had the watch on deck," said Prince William Henry, (his late Majesty,) "when Captain Nelson, of the Albemarle, came alongside in his barge. He appeared to be the merest boy of a Captain I ever beheld, and his dress was worthy of notice. He had on a full laced uniform; his lank unpowdered hair was tied in a stiff Hessian tail of extraordinary length; the old fashioned flaps of his waistcoat added to the general quaintness of his figure, and attracted an appearance which particularly attracted my notice—for I had never seen anything like it before, nor could I imagine who he was, or what he came about. My doubts were, however, removed when Lord Hood introduced me to him. There was something irresistibly pleasing in his address and conversation, and an enthusiasm, when speaking on professional subjects, which showed that he was no common being."—*Naval Keepsake* for 1838.

REWARDS AND PUNISHMENTS.—Rewards and punishments should, as far as possible, be proportioned to the degree of virtuous or criminal intention. A child who has tried its utmost to do something that he thought would be acceptable and useful, although he may have been mistaken, should be approved for the goodness of his intention. His error should be kindly corrected, that his way may be better directed in future; but his good will should be duly appreciated and acknowledged. A child may, through accident or carelessness, have injured or destroyed something valuable, when there is no reason to think that he either understood its value or intended to destroy it. Then the value of the article is not the proper

measure of punishment; and severely to beat a child for such an offence would not be necessary or likely measure either to repair the mischief or to cure the child of his fault. He should be made sensible of his carelessness on which the accident originated; he should be led to observe the inconvenience occasioned by the destruction of the article, or the expense incurred in replacing it; if he possess any thing of his own he ought to give up some part of it toward repairing the mischief. This, however, should not be carried so far as to be discouraging. It will answer all the good end of punishment if it serves to make him remember and act with more caution another time. He should also be told that now having it fully explained to him and having seen the mischief resulting from such an act of carelessness, if he repeats it, it will become an act of disobedience, and must be punished accordingly.—*Mrs. Copley's word to Parents.*

ON JUDGING JUSTLY.—A perfect, just and sound mind is a rare and invaluable gift. But it is still much more unusual to see such a mind unbiassed in all its actions. God has given this soundness of mind to but few; and a very small number of those few escape the bias of some predilection, perhaps habitually operating; and none are at all times, and perfectly, free. I once saw this subject forcibly illustrated. A watchmaker told me that a gentleman had put an exquisite watch into his hands that went irregularly. It was as perfect a piece of work as ever was made. He took it to pieces, and put it together again twenty times. No manner of defect was to be discovered, and yet the watch went intolerably. At last it struck him that possibly the balance wheel might have been near a magnet. On applying an needle to it, he found his suspicions true. Here was all the mischief. The steel works in the other parts of the watch had a perpetual influence on its motions; and the watch went as well as possible with a new wheel. If the soundest mind be magnetised by any predilection, it must act irregularly.—*Cecil.*

MILTON'S HOUSE.—It may not be generally known that the house in which Milton resided is still standing, though it has undergone some slight alterations since the turbulent days in which he lived. The number of the house is 19, in York street, Westminster. What was formerly the back is now the front of the house, and the room in which the bard was wont to study is still in the same state it was in olden times. Within the last two years an ancient bust of the poet stood in a niche in this room, but it was removed, and is now in the hands of an undertaker of the name of Bangham, who lives in the neighbourhood. There is also a stone at the back of the premises which bears an inscription relative to the poet's tenancy.

The female addresses to the Queen for the abolition of the slave apprenticeship were presented by the following gentlemen:—English address, 450,000; T. F. Buxton, H. Wymouth, George Stacey, and William Allan, Esquires.—Irish addresses, 77,000; Edward Baldwin, Richard Allen, James Webb, and Arthur West, Esquires.—Scotch address, 130,000; Revs. Dr. Wardlaw, Dr. Heugh, Dr. King, and George Thompson, Esquires.—Manchester addresses, 25,000; Revs. John Barnett, W. M. Bunting; Peter Clare, and W. D. Crowlson, Esquires.—Carlisle addresses, 10,000; George H. Head, Esquire.

Notice of Removal

OF THE

New and Cheap Fancy Warehouse,

QUEEN STREET.

JAMES W. O'DOHERTY, sincerely thanks the Ladies and Gentlemen of Fredericton, for the extensive support he has received from them, and begs to inform them, and the public generally, that he intends removing from his present stand to the Store formerly occupied by B. Wolhaupier, Esquire, where he will carry on his business as usual and hopes by punctuality and prompt attention to merit a continuance and extension of their patronage.

J. W. O'D. also wishes to inform his customers, that he has made such arrangements as will enable him to have his *Fall Fashions* first in market, which he is determined to sell at unusually low prices for Cash.

Fredericton, 21st August, 1838.

A CARD.

MR. A. H. DUNCAN, late of the 10th Royal Hussars, respectfully announces to the GENTLEMEN of Fredericton and its vicinity, that he has opened his FENCING ACADEMY in Mr. BUSTED'S Long Room, where he is prepared to give instructions in the BROAD and SMALL SWORD Exercise.

For Terms apply to Mr. J. BUSTED, Queen Street.

August 21, 1838.

A Card.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the Public for the liberal support he has received since he commenced keeping an Hotel in Fredericton, and begs to assure them that neither trouble nor expense shall be spared to procure the best articles the season can afford for their comfort.

H. JACKSON.

Jackson's Hotel, June 19, 1838.

N. B. On Hand—A large quantity of Port, Madeira, Light and Brown Sherry, Claret, Tenuerise, Sparkling Champagne, bottled Ale and Porter; also, Pickles, Sauces, Saled Oil, Superior Havana Cigars, &c. &c., which are offered for Sale at very moderate prices.

H. J.

TO LET.

TWO OFFICES in the subscriber's BRICK BUILDING, on the corner of Queen and Remont Streets.

F. W. HATHEWAY.

Fredericton, 18th July, 1838.

Just Received.

A COMPLETE set of Elliptic Springs and Patent Axles for four wheeled Carriages, of the best description. ALSO, Some GERMAN SILVER Forks, Butter Knives, Desert and Tea Spoons; Coloured and White Figured Poplins, &c. &c. &c.

July 17, 1838.

R. CHESTNUT.

POST OFFICE.

Fredericton, 5th September, 1838.

Letters remaining in Office this date

A
John Armour, George Armstrong, David Armstrong, George M. Adams, Jas. Armstrong, E. Ansley, Wm. Atherton.

B
Scyrus Bray, Geo. M. Bendler, W. Bleet, Joseph Burgoyne, John E. Brown, Benjamin Brymer, Wm. Bull, Edward Brown, Samuel Brown, Benjamin Blyther, Alex. Boyd, Edmund Bryan, Sarah Bogle, Jas. Boyd, Burdage Bishop, Daniel Burke, W. C. Brown, Jr. Thomas Blanning, Lavina Boober, George Bull, Wm. Bell, Jas. Blair, Wm. Blizard.

C
Wm. Campbell, John Cameron, John Cambridge, (2), Edward Colwell, (2), Mark Carr, Judith Corcary, Miss M. Close, David Censon, Allan B. Campbell, Stephen Cowley, George Carehay, (2), John Carly, John Channah, Mr. B. Cox, Andrew Campbell, — Cushman, John Carr, Robert Crossman, (2).

D
Walter Dixon, Miss Francis Duley, Mary Devlin, A. Devit, Reuben Dickinson, Thomas Davis, Mrs. Daniel Donoghoe.

E
Charles Emerson, Alex. Evans, T. R. Edghill, Wm. Ewell, David Ervin.

F
Patrick Finlen, Michael Fisher, Margaret Fitzgerald, Arch. Flemming, Benjamin Fletcher, Tona Francis, (2), Stephen Fellows, Cris. John Fox, John N. Foster.

G
Jas. Gillespie, Jas. Gilchrist, Wm. Gitchal, Mrs. Louisa Gray, Jas. Grass, David Griffiths, Ichabod Grant, Harrison Gile, Jas. Graham.

H
Jas. Hawthorn, Wm. Hogg, Andrew Hanbert, Jas. Honting, Jas. Healey, Peter Harris, Sonr., Jas. Henry, Mrs. Jane Harper, Thos. Hartin, Thos. Henry, Almond G. Hall, Martin Hunt, Abraham Hodgman, Wm. Hammond, Wm. Harding, Anustatus Hogan, Gavins Henderson, Samuel Harvey, John Humberg, Benjamin Hanson, Joseph Hannewill.

I & J
John Johnston, Rees Jones, Daniel Irven, Wm. A. Johnston, Catherine Johnston, Hugh Jamison, Edward Irvin.

K
Cyrus Kenelow, (2), John Kiney, John Kerr, (2), Wm. Knowle, Ann Kelly, Daniel Kerby, E. N. Kendall, Patrick Kelly, George Kelly.

L
John Lynch, Mrs. E. Long, Capt. Lawrence, Chas. Long, John Long, Mary Laughlan, Wm. Laverty, P. B. Latham, T. Longstaff, Mark Letty, John Leslie, Thomas Longstaff, Wm. Lewis, Wm. Laker.

M & Mc.
C. Murray, Mr. McKeizie, George Marsh, Alex. McCornack, John McDonald, Wm. McLaughlan, Angus McDonald, Wm. McElisney, Jas. McMath, Thomas Mowet, Peter McAuse, Anthony McKay, (2), John McWain, Edward McCool, Alex. Moody, Bartholemew Major, Alex. McCauland, Michael Mitchell, Widow McCounel, Thomas T. Murse, Alex. McGilroy, Ann McCusky, Wm. Morgan, Cornick McGee, Wm. Martin, John McLennan, Jr. Samuel Mills, Edward Mersereau, Jas. McMurray, E. W. Miller, (2), Mrs. Margaret McNichol, Wm. Hannon.

N
Wm. Nelson, Wm. T. Norris, Mrs. John Nugent, Dan. W. Newcomb.

O
John Orley, Andrew Oliver, Jas. O'Gorman, Ellen O'Donnell.

P
Mrs. K. Peters, Wm. Pollard, Frederick Poue, Wm. Pond, Archd. Parks, William Pallart, Elijah Pease, Nathan Parks, Mrs. Powers, Frs. Pise, John G. Peters, Thomas Paten.

Q
Anne Quinn.

R
Miss J. Robertson, Miss E. Ross, David Ramsay, John Ross, Washington Raymond, Mrs. John Rabb, Benj. Reed, Wm. Roberts.

S
Wm. Stevenson, George W. Smith, George Sutherland, Abraham Segee, Francois Sancier, Robert Stanfort, Miss E. Stoell, Wm. Simpson, Thomas Smith, John W. Smith, Wm. Sanchers, John Stoford, Robert Steers, Mrs. E. Stoot, John Stewart, Samuel S. Silbey, John Shaw.

T
Michael Toner, Eligh Taylor, Wm. Turner, Joseph Taylor, John Tupper, Stephen Tucher, M. Turcot, Benjamin Tibbitts, — Terrel, Wm. Thompson, Bernard Tenney.

V
Jarvis Vern.

W
Alex. Wilson, Joseph B. Wolverton, Thos. Williams, W. & George Waten, E. B. Wallace, Miss A. Waters, Jerad Williams, Jas. Wright, George M. Wheeler, Wm. Watson, Cornelius Wanen, Wm. Wall, John Witham, Robert Wilson, John Whitney, Charles Whip, George Wightman, Mrs. H. Williams, Sara Williams, Nicholas, Wheeler, A. L. White.

Y
Isaac Yerxa, (2), Elias Yerxa.

WM. B. PHAIR, Post Master.

THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

TERMS.—Sixteen Shillings 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.

Blanks, Handbills, &c. &c. can be struck off at the shortest notice.

AGENTS.

SAINT JOHN.....Mr. Peter Duff.
SAINT ANDREWS.....Mr. Wm. McLean.
DORCHESTER.....E. B. Chandler, Esq.
SAISBURY.....R. Scott, Esq.
KINGSTON.....Asa Davidson, Esq.
HAMPTON.....Mr. Samuel Hallett.
GAMTOWN.....Mr. Wm. F. Bonnell.
SUSSEX VALE.....J. C. Vail, Esq.