

## Poetry.

### THE THIRTY REQUISITES.

Thirty points of perfection each judge understands  
The standard of feminine beauty demands  
Three white!—and without further prelude, we know  
That the skin, hands and teeth should be nearly as  
snow.  
Three black!—and our standard departure forbids  
From dark eyes, darksome tresses, and darkly fringed  
lids.  
Three red!—And the lover of comeliness seeks  
For the hue of the Rose, in the lips, nails, and cheeks.  
Three long!—And of this you no doubt are aware,  
Long the body should be, long the hands, long the  
hair.  
Three short!—And herein nicest beauty appears—  
Feet short as a Fairy's, short teeth, and short ears.  
Three large!—And remember this rule as to size  
Embraces the shoulders, the forehead, the eyes.  
Three narrow!—A maxim to every man's taste  
Circumference small in mouth, ankle, and waist  
Three round!—And in this I see infinite charms  
Rounded fulness apparent in leg, hip, and arms.  
Three fine!—And can aught the enchantment eclipse  
Of fine tapering fingers, fine tresses, fine lips—  
Three small!—And my thirty-requisites are told.  
Small head, nose and bosom compact in its mould,  
Now the dame, who comprises attractions like those  
Will need not the Cestus of Venus to please.  
While he who has met with an union so rare  
Has had better luck than has fall'n to my share.

### SONG OF THE BELLS.

BY CHARLES SWAIN, ESQ.

Soft upon the summer air,  
Hark, the village bells are ringing!  
For an infant—sweet and fair—  
To the holy font we're bringing;  
Gems upon a bank of snow  
Seen the drops upon her brow;  
Prayers are said, and praises flow,  
For the little Christian now!

Sweetly o'er the summer tide  
Hark, the joyous notes are breathing  
For a young and beautiful bride!  
Flowers around her path were wreathing;  
While upon the village plain  
Meet the friends that loved her long;  
Blessings wait the bridal train!  
Wake the song!—the bridal song!

Slowly o'er the midnight gloom,  
Hark, the funeral bell is tolling!  
Sable cloak, and hearse, and plume,  
Towards the village church-yard rolling;  
Such the record of the bells,  
Such the song they'll sing to-morrow;  
Mourning in their music dwells—  
In their sweetest note is sorrow!

### Miscellaneous.

From "Warner Arundell," the adventures of a Creole.  
AN ADVENTURE IN TRINIDAD.

"Can you please direct me to the road across?" inquired I. "Certainly," said Brumlow. "Pass through yonder canuco, (small plantation), and then keep in a northward direction until you come to four remarkable palm-tree-trees, which grow in a row: here cast your eyes across the savanna, and you will perceive a bluff point of land—a spur of the northern mountains which terminates in the plains. Here, the difficulty of the route commences. You will have to force your way through the fox-tail grass and the tusk rushes, which will cover yourself and horse; but steer by the mountain, in a direct line, for about three miles and a half, and you will come out at Carony, which you may easily swim, and get to Saint Joseph. I would, however, advise you to borrow or buy a cutlass, as you may meet with snakes in the way. I would lend you mine, but I want it myself, having to survey in the woods to-morrow. You can buy a cutlass of any of the free people about here." I thanked him for his friendly direction and advice. We separated, and I now entered a dense mass of vegetation, the like of which I never beheld. The inundations of the Carony, the immense fertility of the land, and the inter-tropical sun, produced a growth of rushes each thicker than a man's arm, and from fifteen to eighteen feet in height. These grew so close that it was with great labour my horse could force his way through them. The difficulty of our progress became so great, that recollecting Brumlow's love for quizzing, I was about to return; however, I still proceeded at the rate of a mile an hour, hoping every minute to come to where the vegetation was less gigantic and dense. Having crossed from Alta Gracia to Essequibo, I felt ashamed of turning back from a journey of four or five miles; for I knew by the form of the hills, of which I sometimes got a glimpse, that every laborious step the horse made brought me nearer to St. Joseph. The poor beast fairly groaned under his exertion amid the tough tusk rushes, which seemed to grow taller and taller. I now perceived with astonishment a great number of fallow-deer rush past me, for these animals never herd together in Trinidad. Presently, a quantity of agoutees (Indian ponies) leaped past me, running as though for their lives in the same direction; yet I heard no dog bark, nor any sound of a chase. An alca (wild dog) or two, and several racoons bounded past, but seemed not in pursuit of the agoutees. Again as my horse proceeded, he put his hoof on a land tortoise; the slow animal drew his short legs and small head into his tough shell, over which a wagon might have passed without cracking it; and no sooner was the horse's hoof off the tortoise, than he took his tardy way in the same direction that the number of animals were going. A flock of quank, or musk hogs, and several lapes, now rushed by, grunting and squeaking. Presently a large tiger-cat, followed by six or eight kittens, ran past me; and now I perceived a large boa-constrictor gliding among the rushes. I grasped my cutlass and dismounted to defend myself from the enormous reptile; but it passed on, followed by several, other snakes; it neither wished to attack nor avoid me. What could all this mean? Was I in my proper senses, or were all the animals in the island at peace with each other, and about to meet in grand Congress? I remounted my horse, who, to my amazement, followed in the track of the large boa; and, although the poor beast was jaded, it plunged forward, using exertions which astonished me, until the animal was covered with foam. A breeze shook the heads of the gigantic rushes. What could those roaring and cracking sounds mean? and that smoke, too? Gracious Heavens! the truth now flashed on my mind: the savanna had been set on fire!

My suspicion at once pointed to Smithson; and I was right in my conjecture, as I afterwards found. The flight of the various animals

was at once explained; they were rushing from the devouring element. Hopes of escape amidst this immense mass of inflammable vegetable matter I had not: yet I spurred my horse. It was needless; the poor animal seemed instinctively to know our danger before I did, and plunged through the rushes with all the strength he was master of, taking the same route as the rest of the animals. "On, on, good steed! If the conflagration, which roars and cracks with a deafening sound in our ear, catches us before we get from amongst these accursed rushes, we shall be reduced to cinders in a few seconds!" I closed my eyes, on account of the smoke which rolled onward, and which nearly choked me. The flames pursue us on the wings of the wind; but, merciful Providence, I see a chance of deliverance before me! The rushes decrease in size, and the ground becomes humid; yet the devouring element pursues us. We were saved! a few desperate plunges of the horse brought us into a muddy perennial lake, to which all the animals of the savanna had sped, or were speeding. Had we been five seconds later, the roaring and cracking flames would have caught us; and as my horse plunged into the middle of the pool, which teemed with animals and serpents, the fire absolutely passed over our heads from the sides of the lake. I dismounted, stood up to my breast in muddy water, which steamed from the heat; the animals groaned from the effects of the insupportable calorific: none attacked, none seemed to fear another. I saw several poisonous snakes, that were overtaken by the flames on the banks of the pool, turn round and with stupid rage, attempt to fight with the fire. As they felt it burn their extremities, they erected their slender forms, opened their wide jaws, elevated their baneful fangs, and darted at the flames; in a few moments they were reduced to black cinders.

As the conflagration spread its pyramidal arms above the steaming and muddy waters, my situation was almost insupportable;—yet I thanked Providence for my deliverance. It was true I was in purgatory; but for miles round me ranged a hell. At length the wind which was blowing with violence, remitted, and shortly afterwards died away; the flames shot up in a vertical direction, and my aching eyes were blessed with the appearance of the clouded sky. The fire now burned with a steady breeze for about five minutes, when another breeze sent the flames over the yellow lake. I stooped until my chin touched the thick water, to avoid the heat: finally, I ducked my head underneath for a second to cool it, when the wind lulled; and, I with my hand, sluiced water over the head of my groaning horse. The breeze now finally died away, and the clouds above me indicated that a heavy shower of rain was near falling. The fire slackened; and, in about half an hour after I had taken refuge in the perennial lake, it had burned out. But the surface of the earth was calcined like a brick, and too hot to be passed over by the foot of any animal. If the rain did not fall, I had the uncomfortable prospect of spending many hours in my present situation, and with my present company of reptiles, who, although now at peace with their neighbours, might soon recommence hostilities.

I made my horse wade its way to where stood the branchless trunk of an old crooked savanna tree, which, being in the middle of the water, had escaped burning. I buckled the bridle to this tree while I went to reconnoiter, in order to ascertain where I could most conveniently throw water on the calcined earth, to get room for myself and my horse on terra firma until the rain, or dews of evening, should sufficiently cool the ground to allow our passing over. I had not left the horse a minute before it uttered a neigh of distress. I grasped my cutlass and ran to its aid. I found that an enormous mackawel, or boa-constrictor, of about twenty five feet in length, had caught the poor beast in its fold, a part of the reptile was knotted round the old tree; two coils were about the beast. The serpent had passed his body between the fore legs of the horse, and was in the act of seizing it by the throat, when a thrust from my cutlass pierced its eye, and entered right into its head. The fire of the mackawel was now turned on me; it elongated its body so that six or seven feet of its neck were clear of the horse, which however, it showed no disposition to relinquish. It rose its head over me; its double tongue quivered in its mouth; the jaws opened until they seemed to be dislocated; and it breathed on me with its infernal breath, the odour of which is unlike aught else I ever smelt. It hesitated to lower its head for the attack; I stopped in the water; it also stopped, until, judging it within reach of my arm, I rose and made a cut at it, which divided its lower jaw.

The boa now turned from me; I made a blow at the part which was coiled round the tree, and divided its tail from the rest of its body. This seemed to be a coup de grace; it appeared to lose all power; its bleeding head fell into the water, and the poor horse uttered a note, something between a snort and a groan, at being relieved from the strangling convolutions of the serpent, although they were still about it, until with my cutlass, I divided one of the coils near the saddle, and the reptile's severed body fell, bleeding and writhing, into the water. A most welcome shower of rain such as occurs occasionally in Trinidad during the dry season, now fell; the burning earth absorbed it, while it hissed and sent up clouds of steam. I got my horse out of the river, but he was too much exhausted to carry me; I therefore led him to the Carony river, where I bathed him and myself, going into the water with my muddy clothes. Crossing the Carony, I came to the plantation of the worthy Baron de— a gentleman born in Grenada, of noble French blood, whose father took the right side of the civil war of that island—that is to say, the side that was eventually successful. When he, that evening, found I was a countryman of his, his hospitality was warm in the extreme. This was fortunate; for my savanna adventure, and the broiling and stewing which I got in the muddy lake, brought on a slight inflammatory fever which confined me to the house of the worthy Baron for twelve days. My fine creole galloway took a cold, and died two days after our escape from the fire.

THRILLING INCIDENT.—I have heard a story, somewhere, of a merchant who collected a party together to give eclat to one of those little family festivals which brighten the dark tract of life and cheer the human heart in every clime. It was his daughter's wedding day; crowds of her young acquaintance circled round her, and, as the father gazed proudly on the face of the young bride he wished as bright a prospect might open for his other children, who were gambolling merrily among the crowd. Passing through the passage connecting the lower rooms he met the servant maid, an ignorant country wench, who was carrying a lighted candle in her hand, without a candlestick.—He blamed her for this dirty conduct, and went into the kitchen to make some arrangement with his wife, about the supper table; the girl shortly returned with her arms full of ale bottles, but without the candle. The merchant immediately recollected that several barrels of gunpowder had been placed in his cellar during the day, and that his foreman had opened one of the barrels to select a sample for a customer. "Where is your candle?" he inquired in the utmost agitation. "I couldn't bring it with me, for my hands were full," said the girl. "Where did you leave it?" "Well, I'd no candlestick, so I stuck it into some black sand that's there in one of the tubs." The merchant dashed down the cellar steps; the passage was long and dark, and as he groped his way his knees threatened to give way under him, his breath was choked, and his flesh seemed suddenly to become dry and parched, as if he already felt the suffocating blast of death. At the extremity of the passage, in the front cellar, under the very room where his children and their children and their friends were revelling in felicity, he discerned the open powder barrel, full almost to the top—the candle stuck tightly in the loose grains, and a long and red snuff of burnt out wick topping the small and gloomy flame. This sight seemed to wither all his powers, and the merry laugh of the youngsters above struck upon his heart like the knell of death. He stood for some moments, gazing upon the light, unable to advance. The fiddler commenced a lively jig, and the feet of the dancers responded with increased vivacity, the floor shook with their exertions, and the loose bottles in the cellar jingled with the emotion. He fancied the candle moved—was falling!—with desperate energy he dashed forward; but how was he to remove it? The slightest touch would cause the small live coal of wick to fall into the loose powder. With unequalled presence of mind he placed a hand on each side of the candle, with the open palms upward, and the distended fingers pointed toward the object of his care, which, as his hands gradually met was secured in the clasping or locking of his fingers, and safely removed from the head of the barrel. When he reached the head of the stairs, the excitement was over; he smiled at the danger he had conquered: but the reaction was too powerful, and he fell into fits of most violent and dreadful laughter. He was conveyed senseless to bed, and many weeks elapsed ere his nerves recovered sufficient tone to allow him to resume his habits of every day life.—Knickerbocker Magazine.

THE SEVEN STAGES OF LAW.—The law's a strange riddle; all the world's at law; and all our thriving fellows are lawyers. They have their articles and their entrances, and one man in his time brings many actions—each cause having seven stages. First, the writ, hunting and seeking in the Bailiff's Hands. And then the Declaration with its Venue and half-a-dozen Counts, rushing, alas! too quickly on its fellows, and then the Plea to it, drawn by some special pleader. Then the Demurrer full of Denials, lying like Young Wilding, eager to put off, sudden and quick in filing, seeking for some procrastination even in the Judge's teeth. And then the Judgment, with fair decision and good records lined with legal words and terms of formal cut—full of old precedents and modern instances, and so they go to Court. The scene then shifts into the sharp remorse Execution, with Levy on its back, and Poundage too. Last stage of all, that ends this strange and useless persecution, is the King's Bench, or Fleet, or else the Marshalsea. *Sans law, sans sense, sans cash, sans every thing.*—Mercury.

SCOTT'S IDEA OF WHAT IS "VULGAR."—Lockhart relates an anecdote of a rebuke once given by Walter Scott, in his hearing, to his daughter Anne. She happened to say of something, that she could not abide it—it was vulgar. "My love," said her father, "you speak like a very young lady; do you know, after all, the meaning of this word vulgar?" "It is only common. Nothing that is common, except wickedness, can deserve to be spoken of in a tone of contempt; and when you have lived twenty years, you will be disposed to agree with me in thanking God, that nothing really worth having or caring about in this world is uncommon."—Lockhart's Life of Scott.

**FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
*Connecticut, United States.*  
Incorporated in 1810—with a Capital of \$150,000.  
THIS long established Institution has for more than twenty five years transacted its extensive business on the most just and liberal principles—paying its losses with honorable promptness. During this period have settled all their losses, without compelling the insured, in any instance, to resort to a Court of Justice. The present Board of Directors pledge themselves, in this particular, fully to maintain the high reputation of the Company. It insures on the most favourable terms every description of property against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE, but takes no marine risks.  
Application for insurance may be made either personally or by letter to the Secretary of the Company, or to its Agents, who are appointed to many of the principal Towns and Cities of the United States, and in the British Provinces.  
**PRESENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
Eliphalet Terry, Samuel Williams,  
James H. Wells, F. J. Huntington,  
S. H. Huntington, Elisha Colt,  
H. Huntington, Junr., R. B. Ward,  
Albert Day, ELIPHALET TERRY, President.  
James G. Bolles, Secretary.  
THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent at Fredericton for the above mentioned Company, is now prepared to take risks on every description of Property against loss or damage by Fire.  
ASA COY.

**NOTICE.**  
THE Subscriber is closing all his accounts to this date, and requests those persons having unsettled accounts with him to call and settle them forthwith; and all persons indebted to him by Bond, Note or Book accounts, are required to make immediate payment.  
F. E. BECKWITH,  
Fredericton, May 1, 1838.

**Copartnership Notice.**  
THE Subscribers will transact business at F. E. Beckwith's old stand, under the firm of J. & F. BECKWITH, and they respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.  
JOHN A. BECKWITH,  
F. E. BECKWITH.  
Fredericton, May 1, 1838.

**NOTICE.**  
THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage he has experienced from them for many years past, and respectfully solicits a continuance thereof to the firm of J. & F. Beckwith.  
F. E. BECKWITH.  
Fredericton, May 1, 1838.

**THE MINERVA LIFE Assurance Company,**  
LONDON.  
Capital—£1,000,000.

THIS Company offers to the Assured the combined advantages of the most successful establishment of its kind in Great Britain, viz: Moderate rates of premium—perfect security—participation in profits—and exemption from personal liability.  
Life Insurance is an object of importance to every class of society. Persons whose incomes are dependant upon life, or upon professional or public employments, as those in the Army, the Navy, the Church, the Law, or in Government or Public Offices, are enabled, by appropriating a small amount annually, to secure a certain provision to their Wives, Families, or Dependents, or to create a Fund disposable by Wills.  
The Subscriber having been appointed an Agent for the above Company, will receive applications for Insurance, and afford every information that may be required.  
G. F. S. BERTON, Agent.  
Fredericton, 14th Nov. 1837.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**  
THE following is a true copy of an original document in my possession.  
CHARLES LLOYD,  
Principal Grammar School, Bathurst,  
April 23, 1838.  
Bathurst, 16th April, 1838.  
MR. CHARLES LLOYD,  
SIR—The undersigned read with surprise in the Gleaner of the 10th inst. the report of the proceedings of "a respectable and numerous attended meeting," held in this Town on the 2d of April, in reference to the affairs of Mr. Leggett, in which your conduct is severely censured.  
From the ingenious manner in which those proceedings are published, we must confess, there appears to be a design to burden you, in the public estimation, with the reproach of all classes in this community, which we conceive to be most audacious and unjust.  
Therefore, in justice to you, Sir, in vindication of our own opinions and character, and from a due regard for the dissemination of truth, we beg thus to assure you, that we know nothing of "a public meeting of the inhabitants of Bathurst," held in this place for the purpose alluded to; nor do the resolutions reported to have been adopted at such meeting convey our sentiments.  
Had the names of the active movers in those proceedings been given to the public, as they ought to have been, we would then have deemed this letter unnecessary.  
We are, Sir, your obedient servants,  
(Signed)  
HENRY W. BALDWIN,  
JOSEPH READ,  
JOHN MILLER,  
WILLIAM NAPIER,  
JAMES JOHNSON,  
ROBERT GORDON,  
J. FRASER,  
WILLIAM PATTEN,  
S. L. BISHOP. (6w.)

**A TEACHER WANTED.**  
WANTED, a Teacher for the Sanbury Grammar School, established in the upper part of the Parish of Sheffield. The annual Salary will be not less than £150. A competent knowledge of the Greek and Latin Languages, Mathematics, Algebra, Geography and Astronomy, will be required; and Applicants must furnish satisfactory Certificates of moral character and habits.  
Apply (if by letter, post paid,) to the Rev. Raper Milner, Manager of the Bathurst Dispensary, Esq., Bathurst; or Dr. J. W. Barber, or Stephen Burpe, Sheffield, or George F. S. Berton, Esquire, Fredericton.  
7th March, 1838.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Duncan McLeod, late of the Parish of Saint Mary, County of York, yeoman, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested, within twelve months from this date; and all those indebted to said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to Messrs. Wilmot and Kerr, Fredericton, or to Wm. McLEOD, of Greenwick, King's C'ty. Executor.  
January 15th. 1838.—3m.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of ISAAC W. JOUETT, late of Fredericton, in the County of York, Esquire, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested, within three months from this date, at the Office of Mark Needham, Fredericton; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to  
ISABELLA JOUETT, Administratrix.  
MARK NEEDHAM,  
JOHN A. BECKWITH, Administrators,  
Fredericton, 20th February 1838.

**FREDERICTON Steam Boat Company.**  
THE President and Directors of the FREDERICTON STEAM BOAT COMPANY, have assessed upon each share of the Capital Stock of the said Company, the sum of Ten Shillings, to be paid into the Central Bank of New Brunswick or Bank of Fredericton, to the credit of said Company, on or before Monday, the 11th day of June next, whereof notice is hereby given, and payment accordingly required.  
Dated at Fredericton, the 8th day of May, 1838.  
By order of the Board.  
WILLIAM McBEATH,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

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

Letters remaining in Office this date

A  
Mr. James Atherton, R. M. Andrews, Joshua Atherton, Israel Atherton, Wm. Anderson, Millison Adair, S. A. Aiken.

B  
Mr. Nathl. Beattie, Richd. Bartlett, Jas. W. Balstan, Wm. Barker, Saml. Ball, Israel Brown, George J. Bonnell (4), Elizabeth Banks, Saml. W. Barker, John Breen, Messrs. Appleby and Burpe, Mrs. Livina Boobar, Mr. Andrew Blair, Enoc O. Bradley, Peter Bogan, Mrs. George Bonell, Alden Baymer, Thos. Bradley, Oliver Bradley, Wm. Baily, Jas. Boagle, Wm. Brittain, Merritt Brackett, Patk. Bermingham, Miss Blair, Mr. Convors Brown, (2), Adly Brown, Dean W. Barton, Jas. Brown, Ellen M'beety, H. N. Blizard, Isaac Blither, Chs. Bartlett, John Barrett, Robt. Burtt.

C  
John Champion, Mr. Stephen Cahill Robt. Consins, Danl. Coughlin, Benjn. Creighton, Edward Coy, Thos. Cheft, Saml. Cameron, John Campbell, Jas. Connelly, Francis Car, Wm. Crangle, Andrew Crookshank (2), Danl. Corsa, Phoebe Carle, John Crawford, Saml. Colter, John Culleton, Hugh Chace, Isaac Cogswell, John Clarke, Ross Cooper, John Curran, Andrew Coggin, John Christy, Marry Collins, Thos. Camber, Wm. Croke, An li vey la Crit, John Clarke, Peter Clements, Robt. Crossman (2).

D  
Warren Drake, Asa Dow, Hugh Daly, Jas. Doran, Danl. Doherty, Gabriel De Veber, H. S. Daggett, Rev. Father Dollard, John Davies, Miss Mary Duffy, Edward Daly, Sally Dougherty, Elizabeth Daly, Jacob Dumphy, John W. Deforest, Alexdr. Donald, Wm. Dyer, Thos. Douglass, Wm. Day.

E  
John Evans.  
Daniel Fowler, John Feeney, Wm. Fangoy, Tomer Francis, Patk. Fitzgerald, Wm. Fitzroy, John Fram, Jas. Fortune, Patrick Fox.

G  
James Groves, N. W. Garden, Walter Greaves, Benjn. Glasier, John Gray, Henry Garcelon, David Griffiths, John Gillasky.

H  
Mrs. Mary Ann Horton (2), John G. Harthe, Michael Holland, Mary Howard, Pady Haran, Henry Hartt, Thos. Harrison, George Humble, Saml. Hanington, John Hagerman, John Hosford, Wm. Harper, Benjn. M. Hanson (2), Wm. Hickey, Wm. Higgins, Mrs. Jane E. Harper, A. B. Hammond, Jas. Hoyt, Prince B. Hall.

I & J  
David Jones, Benjn. Johnston (2), Jas. Johnston, Danl. Irvine, Francis Johnston, John Joyce, George Irvine, Margaret Jennings, Robt. Johnston, C. P. Ingraham, John D. Jouett, Jas. Jackson.

K  
George Kelly, Wm. Kitchen, John Keys, Wm. Kinne, Patk. Kerr, Francis King, Joshua Knight, Thos. Kennedy, John Kirkland.

L  
Joseph Love, E. H. Lombard (3), E. Lake, Stephen Linton, Wm. Lindsey, John Leslie (2), David Latta, Oliver La Bire, John Lawson.

M  
John Marr, Nicholas Murray, Patk. M'Nob, Frederic Manual (2), Wm. M'Kana, John Morris, Miss Mary Morrell, Mrs. Jane Morrison, Archd. McLean, George M'Kenzie (2), Catherine M'Laughlin, Antony Gallagher, Malcolm M'Farlan, George M'Daniel, Jeremiah Murphy, Richd. M'Farlan, Jas. M'Elhoney, John M'Sorley, Archd. MacFord, Jonathan M'Donald, Alexdr. Moody, Mary Morgan, George Miles, Viscount Madsenchie, James Maxwell, Wm. M'Rangie, Hugh Managhan, Joel Monson.

N  
T. S. Nicholson, George Newcombe, Robt. Nickles, E. Norris.

O  
Alexdr. Ockerd, George Jas Owens, Denis O'Leary, Michl. O'Conor.

P  
Miss S. Putnam, Daniel Parent, Miss S. Ann Patterson, Luke Petel, Robert Person, Thos. Panton, E. C. Pray (2), Abigail Palmer, Wm. Pringle, John Jas. Pain, Stephen Peabody, Nicholas Powers, Thos. Phillips.

R  
Saml. Rogers, C. B. Robbins, Wm. B. Reynolds (2), Mrs. Roberts, Thos. Ramsay, Miss E. B. Rowe (2), Miss Honora Ryan, Saml. D. Rice, Wm. L. A. Robeson, Thos. Burke, Catherine Reid, George Russell.

S  
Mark Stinson, W. J. Smith, Wm. Smith, Geo. M. Smith (2), Miss Susanah Stocco, John Shanahan, John Saunders, Humphrey Sisson, George P. Segee (2), Miss H. Smith (2), Henry Seymour, Robt. Stanford, Eyra Slack, Thos. W. Sanders, Miss L. Starrat, T. T. Smith, Stephen Springer, J. Snow, Mrs. Mary Springer, Lewis Sanfcon, Betsy Shaw, John N. Shaw, Joseph Scott.

T  
Jas. Tilley, Wm. Toid, George Turner, B. S. Taylor (2), Sandy Tapley, Elizabeth Tompkins, Jonathan P. Taylor, Mrs. Margaret Tearney, Mary Ann Thompson, Wm. Taylor, Governor Thomas, Robert Truette.

V  
John Venning, Nehemiah Vail.

W  
George Wightman (2), R. C. Worker, Rev. Mr. Wivell, Wm. H. Wheaton, Mrs. C. Wiggins, Edmd. Ward, Jas. Watson, Mary Ann Wright, John Walker, Robt. Wood (2), Margaret Welch, Jas. Whitehead, George Wake, Benjn. Wheeler, John Walsh, Jas. E. Watson, Wm. J. Wicks, George Wilson, John Watts, Jas. Wortman, Miss Watson, Wm. West, John Walker.

Y  
Thos. Young, Elias Yerxa.  
WM. B. PHAIR, Post Master.

**GARDEN SEEDS.**  
An Assortment of FRESH GARDEN SEEDS, a growth of 1837, just received and for Sale low for Cash.  
N. W. SMITH, APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST,  
April 3, 1838. Queen Street, Fredericton