and his wife gave way to weeping, perfectly overcome; and at last, when they observed themselves on a plea of making some necessary purchases in the town, it was with the promise of returning so as to take leave of him before going home.

Fournier watched the house as they quitted it. He saw the dark man follow them with a look of derision, drink off another glass, and smack his lips together with a mocking smile.

said the astonished doctor.

"Better!" stammered out Duret, half intoxicated. "Yes, yes! much better—thanks to their dinner. Ha! ha! they are paying court to the inheritance by means of fat geese and new wine. I accept of everything. One ought always to take, of course—besides it is only polite to do so."

"Then, you believe their generosity springs merely from interested motives?" inquired Fournier, with a smile.

"Only an investment, neighbour—an investment of a thousand to one. They believe me to be their dupe, because I drink their wine and partake of their goose, fattened purposely for me, as that woman said. Ha! ha! ha! we shall see who will laugh the last."

"Do you then intend to disappoint their hopes?"

"Why not? The little that I possess belongs to me, I suppose! I can dispose of it as I like; and in that case, if I wish to benefit a poor girl——"

"Mademoiselle Rose?" hastily exclaimed the young man. "If you decide to do this, father Duret, every honest person will be on your side."

"Bah! honest people," stuttered out the miser; "what does that signify to me? What amuses me is the thought of overreaching that cunning fox Triaot, and his wife into the bargain."

This idea caused Duret to laugh maudlenately; but a sort of suffocating spasm quickly ceased, that caused him to fall back on his pillow. Fournier hastened to render him assistance. The old man revived, recommenced speaking, but was again cut short in the midst of what he wished to say by an attack more violent than the first. The extraordinary excitement to which he had been exposed while in so weakened a state shortened the duration of an existence already so near its close, and hastened the final crisis. The young doctor saw with dismay that these striking symptoms were recurring with violence and rapidity. Duret, freed from the intoxicating effects of the liquor by the mysterious presentiment of approaching death, began to be alarmed.

"Ah! Mr. Fournier, I am ill—very ill," he exclaimed, in a broken voice. "Am I in danger? Let me know in time if I am in danger. Before I die I have a secret to tell."

"Say it then, at once," replied the young man.

"It is true, then," continued Duret, wild with alarm. "There is no longer any hope? Must I renounce all that I possess, all that I have amassed together with so much trouble? Must I leave it all to others?—all—all!"

The miser wrung his hands, a prey to despair, almost amounting to frenzy.

Fournier used every effort to calm him, by speaking to him of Rose, who had come out, but who, he felt assured, would soon return.

"Yes, I must see her," murmured Duret, grasping, like all who approach their end, to those who survive them, as though their means they could detain a longer hold on life. "Poor girl! they would strip her of all; but I have taken good care of her. She has only to look——"

He stopped.

"Where?" demanded Fournier, anxiously bending over the bed.

"Ah! there is—there is still—some hope?" sighed Duret. "Speak—it is only—only weakness."

"Where is your god-daughter to look?" repeated the young man, perceiving that the eyes of the dying man were becoming dim and glazed.

"Open—open wide the window," faltered the gentleman. "I wish to see the light. Go to the garden. Down there—behind the wall—the top of the pear."

The voice ceased. The young doctor saw the lips move a little longer, as if endeavouring to utter words which could not be heard; a convulsive movement agitated the face; then all became immoveable. The miser had breathed his last sigh.

Rose returned shortly after. Her grief on hearing the death of her godfather was silent, but deep and sincere. He was the only person who had taken any care of her; and knowing nothing of human kindness beyond that bestowed on her by her benefactor, her affectionate nature was naturally driven back to cling to him, in fault of some one more worthy on whom to bestow her love.

The former Triaot, and his wife, found her kneeling beside the dead, with her face resting on one of the hands which she had bathed with tears. They had heard that Duret was no more, and hastened back, less to pay a tribute of respect to the deceased than to secure their right over whatever he might have left behind. Both began taking possession of the house by securing to themselves the keys hidden under the bolster of the dead man. Triaot then left his wife as a guard over the house, and hastened to perform whatever formalities might be necessary prior to the funeral. Rose waited in vain for a kindly word of sympathy and encouragement from this woman: she was left to her grief beside the dead until they carried away the bier.

The young girl had the courage to follow it to the cemetery; but when she returned, her strength was exhausted and her spirits were crushed. As she regained the threshold she hesitated to cross beyond it. Triaot and his wife already within had commenced making an inventory of what was to belong to them. The cupboards were standing open, the furniture in disorder. Rose felt a sensation of pain, and sat down on the stone bench outside the door.

Her hands clasped together on her knees, and her head bent low, tears silently chased each other down her cheeks. A voice pronouncing her name caused her to look up, and she recognised Mr. Fournier.

He had remarked her as she returned, and, touched with her look of hopeless sadness, he came over to offer what consolation he could.

Rose was unable to reply otherwise than by her tears. The young man inquired kindly why she remained outside, and and advised her to dissipate the sorrowful impression she must feel on re-entering home.

"Affliction is like a bitter draught," he said. "The best plan is to drink it at once; delays only increase the pain by subdividing it."

"You mistake the cause, sir," replied Rose, in a suppressed voice. "It is not to spare myself of sorrow that I remain here; it is because were I to enter within, I might occasion inconvenience to the relations."

"They are come then?" asked the young man.

"Yes, with Mr. Leblanc.

"What! the old notary who was once condemned as a sharper?"

The doctor glanced at the interior of the house, and saw Triaot and his wife busily occupied in emptying the presses.

"Why," he exclaimed, "they are taking every thing."

"They have the right to do so," replied Rose, softly.

"That is to be seen," said Mr. Fournier, passing within.

The lawyer, who was taking out some papers from a rendezvous portable found in the cabinet of the deceased, turned round.

"Stop, sir," exclaimed the young man, "you are not the proper person to examine those papers."

"Why so?" demanded Mr. Leblanc.

"Because they concern the successors of the deceased."

"And who are his heirs, if we are not?" exclaimed Triaot, insolently.

"That remains to be discovered," replied Fournier. "Father Duret may have left a will."

"A will!" repeated the peasant and his wife, looking at each other with dismay.

"Perhaps this gentleman may be the trustee?" demanded Leblanc, in a soft, oily tone.

"I did not say so," replied the doctor; "but the deceased positively declared to me what his testament were."

"And dispersion now, sir, were to be the legatee?" inquired Leblanc, with the same ironical politeness.

The doctor coloured.

"It is not in question of myself," he replied with hesitation, "but it concerns the godchild of Father Duret."

"Ah! it is Mr. Rose," exclaimed Pere-le-Triaot, in a menacing voice. "I suppose this good gentleman thought to some relation of the girl—at least, to take so much interest in her welfare."

"I am her friend, in fact."

Here he was interrupted by a burst of coarse laughter from both the Triaots.

"Then doubtless you are possessed of a power of attorney?" observed the lawyer.

"I have come to the resolution to try, by every means in my power, that her rights should be respected," replied Fournier, avoiding a direct answer, "Although unacquainted with the minutiæ of law, sir, that they command to those in your

malities, that none are at liberty to set aside. Before entering into possession of the property of the deceased, it must first be shown to whom it belongs."

"And if we take it provisionally?" observed Mr. Leblanc, continuing his occupation of looking over the papers in the portfolio.

"Then you may be demanded to give an account of such violation of the law."

"By means of a lawsuit, eh? But this is a costly proceeding, doctor; and your *protégé* would have some trouble, I think, to pay the expenses of stamps, legal proceedings, and registration."

"Then I am to gather from this that you take advantage of her poverty to attack her rights?" exclaimed Fournier, highly indignant.

"We are only using the means of guarding our own, quietly responded Mr. Leblanc.

"Be it so, then; but it is I who now demand the right administration of our laws," replied the young man with energy. "The deceased received from me medical care, medicines, aid of every kind. As a creditor to his heirs, I demand that the payment of this debt be secured to me. I protest against the violation of those seals."

Triaot and his wife, who had long been endeavouring to interfere, now commenced a great outcry, which Mr. Leblanc stopped by a significant gesture.

"Well," he said, turning with a smile towards the young man. "The doctor is, of course, able to prove the correctness of his claim? He can give us receipts and written proofs for whatever medicines may have been given?"

"Sir," replied Fournier, in some perplexity, "a doctor does not take such precautions with his patients; but you may question Mademoiselle Rose."

"You are right," continued Leblanc, with a smile. "You will depose for her, she will depose for you; it is only a mutual and just exchange of good offices. Unfortunately, however, our tribunals do not allow themselves to be guided by sudden ebullitions of sympathy or gratitude; and until you have regularly established and proved your rights, perhaps you will kindly allow us to exercise those privileges which we hold by right of parentage."

(To be concluded in our next.)

LORD RAGLAN.

Let the dead rest in peace! Let not the cold blast of scandal sweep over the grave of a Good Man, but rather let us weave chaplets to his honor and drop a tear of sorrow to his memory. Vices he had none, then let not his virtues be forgotten. If success did not crown all his efforts in the existing struggle, it was owing to difficulties unforseen either by himself or others. If he conquered on the Alma—if he vanquished his foes at Inkerman, and failed in achieving a final victory at Sebastopol—it should be remembered that he lost his life in the attempt, and his country could hardly require more of him.

But it is not all wholesome accusations against him, for it will never be admitted that the chosen man of the great captain who triumphed at Waterloo could fall into the errors that thoughtless writers have attributed to him. No! the officer selected by the Duke of Wellington to carry his most important orders, to know his secrets, and share his confidence in all the hard won fields of the Peninsula, we may be assured was not a military blockhead. On the bloody plains of Waterloo, he left his right arm as a pledge of his devotion to his leader and to his country!—to England—to that country whose son he was, and who sitting enthroned in the bosom of the ocean has for a thousand years

"braved the battle and the breeze."

It has been said that he differed from his French colleagues, in command; that General Pellissier scouted his abilities and wished him out of the way. But let us read the eulogy pronounced by this same General Pellissier to his memory, in the general order to the French army after the hero's death; let us read it again and again and ponder on it, for although short, it says much. It breathes an eloquence and a pathos not less honorable to the pen than to the heart of the noble French chieftain:

"Those who have known Lord Raglan—who have known the history of his life, so noble so pure, so full of patriotic services—those who were witnesses of his intrepidity in the days of Alma and Inkerman—who can recal the stoical grandeur of his character throughout his rough and memorable campaign—in a word, all men with hearts will deplore the loss of such a man. The sentiments which the General-in-Chief here expresses will be those of the entire army. He himself is shocked by this unlooked-for blow. The general's grief is increased with him in finding himself for ever separated from a companion-in-arms whose cordial spirit he loved, whose virtues he admired, and with whom he always found loyal and affectionate concurrence."

It may be said that this is the voice of a friend—of a mere companion in arms. Be it so; but who can gainsay its truth and its justice? Yet suppose it to be, only the voice of a friend, let us hear the opinion of a foe; let us read what the Russians say:—

"Lord Raglan has died. During the entire period of the command of this noble general, he succeeded in conciliating the esteem and respect not only of those with whom his nation was allied, but also of the enemy to whom he was opposed. He was one of the last heroes of that glorious English army which, under the command of the Duke of Wellington, illustrated the English name, on so many battle-fields, and of which the few remaining veterans bore on their breasts, till lately, the honorable tokens. Lord Raglan was on several occasions distinguished by the late Emperor Nicholas, as also by the reigning Emperor. He will be personally regretted in Russia by all who had an opportunity of knowing and appreciating the nobleness of his sentiments and the uprightness of his character. As a subject, he performed his duty by obeying the command of his Sovereign, and as a soldier by valiantly defending the honor of his flag; but even in the execution of his duty, he preserved unblemished to his death his own personal dignity and that of his country. He has fallen, like so many others, a victim to this disastrous war. Honored be his memory, and respected be his grave! which will be as sacred on the soil of Russia as on that of England, and, while pointing to it no Russian will refuse to say—*Sate, viator, hæreum cafras.*"

There, Englishmen, read these tributes of Frenchmen and Russian to your departed General, and reflect how cruelly some of you have slandered a great and good man. But his country knew his worth and has done him justice. From his sovereign he received honors, from his country his family have received rewards, and he was sympathized by a man whom the Queen delighted to honor. Of noble birth, of high and ancient lineage, he lived in honor, and died the patient and Christian soldier. Peace be to his ashes!

CHANDLER WHITE AND NEWFOUNDLAND ANNEXATION.

The statesman or the merchant, in looking at the history of the wars between England and France for the last three centuries, and the treaties resulting from those wars, cannot but be struck with the immense importance which has always been attached to the possession of Newfoundland and its dependencies. The concession of a right to fish there has been sufficient to stop the gaping wounds of a nation's honour.

Nor have statesmen ever estimated the worth of these fisheries, for it has been, *and ever will be, what the possessor of Newfoundland and its dependencies* will rule the empire of the Northern Atlantic. Not less than 100,000 of the happiest seamen in the world, the very breath of whose nostrils is defiance to a rigorous climate and a boisterous sea, are engaged in that calling which, of all others, is best calculated to perfect them. Newfoundland alone, with her 120,000 inhabitants, has 40,000 of her stalwart sons whose home for many months is annually amongst the Arctic ice in pursuit of seals, or along the coast and bays fishing for cod.

France is at an immense outlay, for she gives a bounty of 50 francs per man and 20 francs per metrique on fish, maintains here her nursery of sailor seamen, and this to her marine is the nursery and fed in their infancy on the milk of the old British. Hardy, wheat-fed they now set it to others. They are the sons of British officers who, in the path of glory, have assisted to gather those laurels which crown the British throne, and whose widowed mothers, even at this moment, are battening on the bounty of the grateful country

But we repeat what we have before stated, there is yet a heavy preponderance in this country in favour of British institutions and British rule; and it will be seen before to-morrows sun shall dip below the western horizon, that the sons of New Brunswick are also the sons of Great Britain—uncontaminated and unalloyed—by their returning of the two Conservative Members, Odgen and Kaszenzo, leaving the destroyers of the poor man's labour vainly toiling in the far off distance. To the Poll then, you who possess British hearts, "and prove yourselves worthy of your pastime," and send up the shout for Liberty and "Merrie England."

QUESTIONS TO THE CONSTITUENCY.

Are the Shipowners, Merchants and *Traders* fully accommodated in having their wants and requirements promptly attended to upon the first application to the Registrar of Shipping for admeasurement? How is it possible that the Registrar can attend to the necessary duties of such an office, and at the same time be away performing the duties of an admeasurer of ships? There are innumerable instances constantly occurring when a delay of a few hours may cause the shipowner very serious inconvenience and expense; and under the present Merchant Shipping Act of 1854, might not the delay of even a few minutes occasioned by the absence of the Registrar, involve the loss of property to an indefinite amount, to parties wishing in record Mortgages, execute Bills of Sale, or obtain a transfer of the Ownership? The Registrar under present circumstances, is not responsible. And where would be the redress? I would ask, did not the present *monopolizer* of the three offices, lately under the control of the Imperial Government, undertake to perform the duties of the said offices with the view of having his salary fixed at a large figure? thereby affording his friends in the Provincial Government an opportunity of justifying themselves before the public, for their outrage upon other persons having stronger claims to the Executive patronage, with the usual cry of economy? And has he not since been obliged to take two offices from the Provincial Treasurer's department to aid him in his duties? Is it not a fact that the duties of Controller, &c., could have been performed in the Treasurer's department with a much less expense, and with far greater accommodation to the public generally? And is it not equally a fact that the appointment of the present incumbent to the offices of Controller of Her Majesty's Customs, and Navigation Laws, Registrar of the Port of Saint John, and admeasurer of ships, was given as a reward for certain *piquante* and *elegantly* written editorials in that most *respectable* and *veracious* Government organ the "*Courier*," in the face of the Treasurers' reporting that the duties could be performed in his office? Now, we would ask an independent, impartial, and much-injured public, if they have any confidence in men holding the high position of Executive advisers of the Crown, if they listen to the cajolery of such like artful and designing men as the late *sleeping Editor* of the *Courier*, Controller of Customs, Registrar of Shipping, Admeasurer of Ships, &c. &c.? Certainly *he must be a wonderful clever fellow to be able to perform well and faithfully* the duties attached to all of these offices, which in their execution under the late Act, *required the united aid of* THREE *or* FOUR *persons*, and, forsooth, the present Act, the "*Courier*" tells you, is more than usually *complex and intricate* in its character than the last. Is it not time that the people of New Brunswick should speak out and say to the present Government, your acts have proved you unworthy of the confidence we reposed in you. We, the people of New Brunswick, therefore require your services no longer.

We cannot find terms in which to express our admiration of the manly and independent stand taken by our Roman Catholic Brethren of this City, as to their intended course at the coming election, they have at length discovered the rottenness of the Government they placed in power, and now evinces a liberality of feeling, which we hope will meet a due reward at the next General Election, when we expect to see two intelligent men of their Body returned for this County.

ACCIDENT.—A labouring man named James Connell, was accidently killed yesterday afternoon, by the falling of some barrells of pitch, which he and his brother were engaged in removing from a wharf in the vicinity of Nelson street. The latter was also severely injured. The deceased resided in North street; he was unmarried.

COMMUNICATION.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

Mr Editor.—Can you tell me what hope Allan McLean can have of being returned at the coming Election? Can you tell me on what he predicates his claims to public support? Is it, sir, because he has falsified all the fair promises he made at the hustings at the last election? That he sold himself to the Ritchie faction for the office of Shipping Master? or is it because he was not satisfied with the enormous perquisites of that office, amounting to six or seven hundred per annum, but he must ask the Legislature to double his fees? Are these, sir, his claims to public confidence? Does he imagine the constituency are so base, so recreant to truth and honesty, as to trust a man who has already so shamefully deceived them? Because, sir, if he does, I can tell him he has made a very erroneous calculation of the moral standing of the constituency of the County of Saint John. We may be, and I regret to say are, careless of our best and vital interests; but depend on it, so palpable an insult as Mr. McLean has offered his supporters, and such a disregard as he has shown for common morals, will not go unrequited. Even his best friends are disgusted with him; a truth which he will find to his everthrow. Let him retire. Let him hide his diminished head, and at least shew the community that he can be ashamed of his baseness.

Of Mr. Cudlip, we have had a fair specimen of his abilities as a public man when he held the office of Alderman of Queen's; during the whole of which time I do not think, he attended his duties in the City Courts twice, and so far as his attention to other public duties are concerned, if I except an occasional attendance at the Civic Board, I am justified in saying it was literally of no account. Streets, gutters, and all other items of an Alderman's duty, never entered for a moment into his calculation. Nor did he, during the time he held office, introduce a solitary measure for the reform of the many abuses of which his party complained so loudly. Taking this as a specimen of his usefulness as a public man, and coupling it with the circumstance of his being a "Free-trader," I think the constituency would completely stultify [illegible]

on Tuesday last. The following persons were nominated, viz:—

John F. Godard, Wm. Scoullar, Allan McLean, R. S. Armstrong, and John W. Cudlip.

These gentlemen severally addressed the electors. Mr. McLean said he was in favor of "*Retaliation*." Mr. Scoullar gave a *long* speech with *little meaning*, and Mr. Cudlip came in at the eleventh hour not to receive a penny, but to get a seat in the House. "Don't you wish you may get it?" How about that *Fifteen hundred Pounds* alluded to in the "*Constitution*?"

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS, a certain cure for derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite and Bilious Disorders.—These Pills have a wonderful effect upon a disorganised system, acting immediately upon the fluids, thus the most impure blood becomes totally changed. Persons who use them for a few weeks cannot fail to meet with a cure of any of the above cases, and those who may be unfortunately afflicted with disagreeable or offensive breath, ought to avail themselves of these invaluable Pills.

Married.

On Saturday last, by the Rev. I. W. D. Gray, D. D., Mr. Thomas H. Clements, of Boston, to Miss Elizabeth Isaac.

Tuesday last, by Rev. G. M. Armstrong, Mr. William Lavalet to Miss Ann Love. Same day, by Rev. S. Robinson, Mr. Walter Lane to Miss Amanda Daley.

At Gagetown, 12th inst., by Rev. Mr. Ketchum, Thomas M. Johnston, Esq., to Miss Charlotte E. Wetmore.

Died.

Yesterday morning, in the 61st year of his age, Mr. Wm. Patton, Merchant, of this City.

On Sunday last, Mrs. Ellen McCarthy, aged 34 years.

At her son's residence in Sheffield, C. C., on Saturday last, in the 86th year of her age, Mrs. Charity Harrison, widow of the late Capt. James Harrison, for many years in His Majesty's service. Mrs. Harrison came to this Province with the Loyalists in 1783, and has left a large circle of relatives and friends, by whom she was tenderly beloved. Her end was emphatically peace.

Marine List.

PORT OF ST. JOHN—ARRIVED—

Saturday—Schr. Seaman, Ayers, New York,—C M Gove, flour and oats.

Sunday—Barque Arthur White, Flint, New York —C. McLaughlin, ballast.

Monday—Brigantine Margaret, Heneberry, Sydney,—Timothy McCarthy, coals.

Tuesday—Brigantine Gladiator, Salter, New-York—Cudlip and Snider, flour, &c.

Wednesday—Brigantine Tamerlane, Starkings, Halifax—J. W. M. Irish, ballast.

Thursday—Packet ship John Barbour, Marshall, Liverpool—J. and R. Reed, passengers and merchandize.

September 14—Ship Scotland, Burt, Liverpool, timber and deals.

CLEARED.

15th—Packet ship Middleton, Delaney, Liverpool, timber and deals; Lon Choo, Horton, ditto, deals; Schr Louisa Melissa, Bradley, Boston, firewood; Margaret A Anderson, Boston, boards, &c. Mary Jane, McLean, Lynn, ditto.

17th—Ship E Walder, Farley, Bristol, deals.

18th—Schr. Franklin, McLean, Boston, boards and pickets; Atlas, Whipple, Boston, boards and shingles.

19th—Ship John Duncan, Kenney, Liverpool, timber and deals; Brigantine Native, Durkee, Belfast, deals; Benjamin Franklin, Willingale, Alexandria, lathes.

20th—Schr E. J. Talbot, Thomas, Camden, United States, master; Batavia, Pendleton, Boston, J. W. Pollard and Co.

Furniture Warerooms.

PRINCESS STREET, NEAR SYDNEY.

OFFER for sale some splendid Mahogany and Walnut BEDSTEADS, Mahogany and Walnut CHAIRS Mahogany and Walnut SOFAS, and Couches, Bureaus, of the best description, Low Post Bedsteads, Wash Stands, Dressing Tables, &c., &c., at reasonable rates.

The above Furniture is made of the best material, by the best workmen and warranted.

MATTRESSES of all kinds made to order.

In the Undertaking Department, I can furnish Coffins of Rosewood, Walnut, Mahogany, and Covered at short notice, and mounted in a style not to be surpassed in the city.

Palls and Hearses also finished.

Sep. 21. ROBERT NISBET.



FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES,

of all varieties.

Warehouse, 34, Kilby-St., Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, AGENTS.

Sold by WM. THOMSON, St. John.

☞ Railroad, Hay, Coal, and Farmers' SCALES set in any part of the Province by experienced workmen. 3m. September 7.

Notice to the Public generally.

GAS PIPES AND FITTINGS, AT GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES,

At the Store of JAMES DYALL, Water Street.

LIST of Prices:—1 inch Block Tin Tube, 1s 9d. per foot; 7-8 do. do. 1s. 6d; 3-4 do. do. 1s. 3d.; 5-8 do. do. 1s; 1-2 do. do. 9d; 3-8 do. do. 6d; 1-4 do. do. 4d.

1 inch Stop COCKS, 16s; 7-8 do. 12s 6d; 3-4 do. 8s.; 5-8 do. 6s 6d; 1-2 do. 4s 7d; 3-8 do. 3s;

1 inch CUPLINGS, 2s 6d; 7-8 do 2s. 6d; 3-4 do. 2s; 5-8 do. 1s. 6d; 1-2 do. 1s. 3d; 3,8 do. 1s; 1-4 do. 9d.

1-2 inch Drop Screw, 3d; 3-8 do 7 1-2d. Work, 1s per hour.

P. S.—Parties wanting New Houses Fitted up, would do well to call at the Subscriber's Shop, next to the Coal Shed, Water Street.

August 31. JAMES DYALL.

Office of the Commissioners of Sewerage and Water Supply.

Assize 18th, 1855.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that in accordance with the provisions of an Act of the Legislature of this Province, passed 18th Vic. cap. 38, the Commissioners appointed under the Act having made and issued to the respective Stockholders in the Saint John Water Company Debentures in satisfaction of their Stock; the entire property, works, revenues, and credits of the said Company, have now become vested in said Commissioners and their Successor, with all the powers and privileges held and enjoyed by the said Water Company under any laws of the Provice.

ARREARAGES.

All persons indebted to the SAINT JOHN WATER COMPANY are requested to pay the same as the Collector has day of September next, on the Commissioners will also all moneys that may unfortunately fall due under or by virtue of any contracts made with the said Company prior to the transfer; otherwise the Commissioners will proceed to the recovery thereof by distress and sale in manner provided by the 22d Section of the Act.

Under the 21st Section of the Act, all mains, syphons, service pipes, main and branch drains, sewers and other works, whether connected with Sewerage or Water supply, to be decreed and taken to be the property of the Commissioners for all legal purposes; and all wilful and malicious injuries to the same shall be deemed felonys.

JOHN SEARS,

(4w.) Chairman of Commissioners.

Stoves, Kettles, Spiders and Pots, Wholesale and Retail.

LANDING ex ship Imperial—6000 CREAM CROCKS, small sizes;
4000 JARS, 1, 2, 3 & 5 Gals.;
2000 BUTTER CROCKS.

For Sale at Lowest Rates.

FRANCIS CLEMENTSON.

August 24. 59 Dock street.

THE Subscribers having dried up the above Establishment with the most approved Machinery, are prepared to furnish wholesale and retail —BEDSTEADS, COT STRETCHERS, TABLES, BUREAUS, Wash Stands, CHAIRS, SOFAS, &c. &c. All of the best material and workmanship. MATRESSES always on hand.

J. & G. LAWRENCE.

August 24. Ware Rooms Dock street.

Assorted Crates of Earthenware.

75 CRATES Assorted EARTHENWARE, per packet to suit the Country trade, guaranteed free from breakage, offered low, if sold by

FRAS. CLEMENTSON.

September 14. 59, Dock Street.

Fall Arrangement!

STEAMERS "VICTORIA" AND "MAID OF ERIN."

In connection with Steamers to and from Eastport, Portland and Boston.

ON and after Tuesday the 4th Sept., the Steamer "Pilot Boy" and "Maid of Erin" will Leave St. John for Dorchester, Hillsboro' and the Bend, every Tuesday and Friday Evening's tide.

Returning, leave the BEND the following high water on Thursdays and Saturdays.

For Sackville every WEDNESDAY morning's tide. Returning, leaves Sackville every THURSDAY forenoon's tide.

For Digby and Annapolis every Monday and Friday morning, at 8 o'clock. Returning leaves Annapolis every MONDAY Evening and Saturday Morning.

August 31. JOHN WALKER.

Magazines for September, &c.

FRANK Leslie's Gazette of Fashions, Sept. 15
Godey's Ladies Book, for Sept. "
Chambers Journal, Sept. "
Monthly Waverly Magazine, Sept. "
Dicken's Household Words, do "
Arthur's Home Magazine, do "
New York National do. do "
Blackwood's do. for August; do "
New Hope, or the Rescued, a Tale of the great Kanawha—a celebrated Work;

With a great variety of late Publications.

August 31. B. O'BRIEN.

CANADA STOVES.—The Subscriber has just received ex LARNE:—

70 20 in. CANADA STOVES;
60 24 " " "
30 27 " " "
60 30 " " "
15 36 " " "
6 27 " Double " "
6 30 " " "

Which will be sold Low.

August 24. 1m E. STEPHEN.

LIQUORS!

Received per RECENT ARRIVALS:—

17 PIPES GENEVA;
30 hhds. and 40 cases ditto;
17 hhds. OLD BRANDY;
20 quarter casks do.;
6 pipes do.;
45 quarter casks PORT WINE;
100 cases Monie & Co's BRANDY;
100 do. Martell's do.;
50 cases CORDIALS.

For Sale low by

August 3. JOHN McCOSKERY.

Just Opened.

A Few cases of Black and Drab FELT HATS, of all the various styles and fashions of the season. Know Nothings, and Know Everything Hats; Young America, England, Russia, and Bluenose Hats; Inkerman, Alma, and Balaclava, &c., &c. The remainder of our Panama and Leghorn Hats will be disposed of at reduced prices.

Summer CAPS, of various styles and qualities.

C. D. EVERETT & SON.

August 3. 15, King-street.

Earthenware, China & Glass.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

No. 29, Dock Street, Saint John, N. B.

THE Subscriber invites the attention of the Public to his Extensive Assortment of CHINA, EARTHENWARE and GLASS, (imported from our own Manufactory,) of the newest designs and patterns, in China; Ironstone, Whitestone, and Earthenware, Breakfast, Dinner, Dessert and Tea Sets; Toilet Sets, in Mosaic, China and Whitestone; China and Parian Ornaments; Figures, Statuettes; Glass in Plain Moulded and Cut Decanters, Claret Jugs, Pitchers, Hocks, Claret and Wine Glasses, Champagnes, Goblets, Tumblers, Butter Coolers, Ice Cream Plates, Centres, Round and Square Dishes, Dimer Bottles, finger Cups, Toilet Bottles; Plates, Salts, Sugars and Creams, Cruet Frames; Glass Shades and Artificial Flowers; WINDOW GLASS all sizes; German and Smithwick Cream and Butter Crocks; Preserve and covered Crocks; Jars, 1-2 3-4 gallons, and all descriptions common Earthenware, suitable for the Country, can be selected from a large and varied Stock.

September 14. FRAS. CLEMENTSON.

ALMS HOUSE SUPPLIES.

TENDERS will be received at the Book Store of Henry Chubb & Company, until Thursday the 27th instant, at noon, from parties wishing to furnish the Alms House for one year, commencing on the 1st October next, with any of the undermentioned supplies, namely,

Fresh Merchantable Beef, in alternate hind and fore quarters, (deliverable at Butcher's market) Wheat Flour, either Mill, Canada Superfine or American Scratched, in bags or barrels;
Yellow Corn Meal per barrel or bag; Rye Flour, Philadelphia, per barrel; Rice, per 100 lbs.; Barley, per cwt.; Oatmeal, per cwt.; Congo Tea, per lb.; in chests; Brown Sugar, 1qlity, per cwt.; Muscovado Molasses, per gallon; Yellow Soap, per lb.; Candles, dipped, per lb.; Dried Pollock, per Quintal.

All the articles to be of the best description, and delivered at the Alms House by the Contractors, at such times and in such quantities as may be required, subject to the inspection and approval of the monthly Commissioner. Securities will be required for the due performance of the Contracts.

JAMES GALLAGHER,
Chairman of Commissioners.

September 14.

CODFISH.—Just received.—200 Quintals of large and small CODFISH, equal to sale.

JOHN MARVEN.

September 14. Ward street

TREENAILS.—10,000 Hackmatack TREENAILS, from 12 to 30 inch, in store and for sale. (September 14.) G. M. BURNS.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership hitherto existing on the North Market Wharf, under the title of Lawrence & McIntosh, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. ALSO—The Copartnership heretofore existing in Dock Street, in the name of John C. McIntosh & Co., is likewise this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due will be settled by A. W. Lawrence.

A. W. LAWRENCE,
JOHN C. McINTOSH.

September 1.

The business heretofore carried on by C. E. McIntosh & Co., will in future be conducted by the subscriber, who is prepared to supply the public at the shortest notice with any quality of SHIP BREAD, Fine Biscuit, &c. &c.

September 1.—tf. JOHN E. McINTOSH.

To Dock or Small Lots.

LOT fronting Lower COATS, only 8s.
Lot Pine do. do. 8s.
Lot Store Front, Upper COATS, only 12s.
" " Mixed do. do. 10s.
" " Back Russell Court do. do. 8s.

GRANITE HALL.

June 1. No. 1 Dock-street