

POETRY.

THE HOUSE APPOINTED FOR ALL LIVING.

[By the Rev. John Young.]

HONOUR, nor wealth, nor power can save,
Nor talent bid the greedy grave,
Nor Beauty's self can move;
The wit, the fool, the base, the good,
The man of peace, the man of blood,
The same event must prove.

Byron must fall! his sceptic mind,
High taught, shew yet instruction find,
But ah! how sad to know—
Mistakes of all mistakes the worst!
Each scatter'd particle of dust
Gather'd for endless woe.

The tuneful lyre of Sheffield's Bard
Must be unstrung—its sweetness marr'd:
Montgomery must die!
Death has no ear for sweetest sound,
Or Sheffield's lyre would not be found
Among the Saints on high.

My musings too will soon be o'er,
The parting heart no more
With joy or praise shall beat;
Death's film shall o'er my eye-balls spread,
The lonely cold shall be my bed,
Where friends no more can greet.

But from the tomb a voice I hear,
Its mystic sounds revive and cheer,
"Thou Jesus speakest again;
"He that believes shall never die,
"But thro' death's house, to realms on high
"Shall pass and glory gain."

Enough! my fears begone! no more
Death's roaring waves on Canaan's shore
Shall fright my soul away;
Cheerful I'll pass the valley through—
His grace will bear and guide me too,
To Heaven's unclouded day.

TO C. M.

Oft! never, when I'm gone,
To lands beyond the sea,
Forget this beating heart of mine,
And I'll remember thee!
For though we're doom'd, my dear, to part,
Forget thee will I never!
Then chase the dew from thy blue eye,
I'll love thee, love thee ever!

And when I come to thee again,
Oh! may'st thou, dearest, love me;
For beauty, of another clime,
I'm sure will never move me.
But this you know, through proving dear,
How hard it is to sever,
Then only thou keep true to me,
And I will love thee ever!

Then, fare thee well, the anchor's weigh'd,
The skill'd oarsmen start, and love;
And in another hour I lose
The sight of native land, love.
But, though we're doom'd, my dear, to part,
Forget thee will I never;
Then chase the dew from thy blue eye,
I'll love thee, love thee ever.

ADVERSITY.

How the young fancies of an ardent mind
Leap over cold realities, and find
Brightness and bliss unsullied, unalloyed,
In every thing. Oh! how are they destroyed,
When life, in all the solemnity of truth,
Blackens before them! How the hopes of youth
Sicken and fade before the chilling eye
Of a cold world, that feeds on misery!
How droops the new-taught heart, when first it
learns,
Those it had loved were heartless; when it turns
Towards a friend with warm and frank embrace,
And meets suspicion in that altered face;
When a loved voice, on the astonished ear,
Pours forth hard words, and rebukes the tear
It raised, with bitter taunts; when HARMLESS
ACTS
Are laid before it as CONDEMNING FACTS,
That prove it worthless; but, howe'er it be
In human thought, whatever man may see,
Or feign to see, of wrong in thee, do thou
Stand firmly with a clear and open brow;
Repose on thine own thoughts; while'er men say,
If thou canst calmly think and sleep, and pray
With peace of conscience, there's nothing to fear
Beyond the sufferings heap'd upon thee here:
Let humankind despise thee as they will,
Drop not, and heart, THY GOD PROTECTS THE
STILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A DAY AFTER THE BATTLE.
The day after the battle, I, in company
with another, rode out to view the ground where
the armies had so recently contended. It was strewn
with dead and wounded, accoutrements and
arms; a great part of the latter broken. At those
points where the fighting took place, the ground
was covered with bodies; a great number of
wounded, both French, English and Portuguese,
lay along the road, groaning and craving water.
The village of Gannara Mayor was shattered
with heavy shot, and the bridge covered with
dead as well as its arches choked up with bodies
and accoutrements. We returned by the main road,
to where the centre of the army was engaged.
Here were the French huts, and their broken provisions,
half cooked, lying about; this was a level
interspersed with little hillocks and brushwood;
we were then surrounded with dead and wounded,
several cars were employed in collecting the latter.
A few straggling peasants could be seen at a
distance, watching an opportunity for plunder—
there was a dreadful silence over the scene. A
poor Irishwoman ran up to one of the surgeons
near us, and, with tears in her eyes, asked where
was the hospital of the English and Portuguese.
I think it was the eighty-second—she was young,
handsome, and said that the men told her she would
find her husband wounded; and she had travelled
back for the purpose. The surgeon told her that
the only hospital on the field was in a cottage, to
which he pointed; but informed her, that all the
wounded would be conveyed to Vittoria. The
half-breed woman proceeded towards the cottage,
and the dead bodies which lay in her way, and
did not go more than about fifty yards when she
fell on her face, and uttered the most bitter cries.
We hastened to her—she was embracing the body
of a sergeant, a fine tall fellow who lay on his
face. "Oh! it's my husband—it's my husband!"
said she; and he is dead and cold. One of the
men turned the body on its side; the sergeant had
been shot in the neck, and the bullet had entered
the most heart-rending kind, but not loud. She
continued to sit by her lifeless husband, gazing on
his pale countenance, and moving her head and body
to and fro, in the most bitter agony of woe—she
talked to the dead in the most affectionate language
—of her orphan—of her home—and of their former
happiness. After a considerable time, by persuasion,
we got her upon one of the cars with the wounded,
and placed the body of her husband beside her;
this we did because she expressed a wish to
have it buried by a clergyman. She thanked
us more by looks than words, and the melancholy
laid proceeded slowly to Vittoria.

In my way back to town, my companion's attention
was attracted by a dead Portuguese; he
raised up the body, and asked me to look through
it—I did absolutely look through it. A cannon-
ball had passed into the breast and out at the back
—and so rapid must have been its transit, from its
faring such a clear aperture in circumference
about twelve inches—that the man must have
been close to the cannon's mouth when he was
shot—it spoke volumes from the courage of the
troops.

The hospital at Vittoria that evening presented
a sad spectacle; not only the part of it filled with
wounded, but the streets all round it—about two
thousand men, including those of the French with
those of the Allies. Owing to the rapid, and perhaps
unexpected advance of the Army, there were
only three surgeons to attend this vast number of
wounded, for the first two days after the battle;
and, from the same reason, no provisions were
sent for them for a week! The Commissariat

had not provided for the exigency, and that small
portion of bread that could be purchased was sold
for three shillings per pound. From these casual
ties, I have often thought since, that in cases of
expected general actions, if of one half of both medi-
cal and commissariat staff were under orders to re-
main on the field until relieved, instead of following
their respective divisions, it would obviate
such privations. However, there is every excuse
in this case, considering the unexpected rapidity
of the advance. No fault whatever can be laid to
either of the departments in this instance; it was
wholly owing to advancing to such distance beyond
Vittoria, as required too long a time to retreat.
I going through the hospital, I saw in one room
not less than thirty Hussars—of the 10th and 15th,
I think—all wounded by lances; and one of them
had nineteen wounds in his body; the surgeon had
already amputated his left arm. One of the men
described the way in which so many of their
brigade became wounded. He said, that in charging
the rear of the enemy as they were retreating,
the horses had to leap up a bank, nearly breast
high, to make good the level above. At this mo-
ment a body of Polish Lancers, headed by a General,
dashed in upon them, the General crying out,
in broken English, "Come on! I care not for
your fine Hussar brigade." They fought for a
considerable time, and although ultimately the lan-
ciers retired and left the ground to the Hussars, yet
the latter lost many killed and wounded. "That
man," said the Hussar, "who lies there with the
loss of his arm and so dreadfully wounded, fought
bravely, and all at him at once, and settled
some of them at last he fell, and the lancers
were about to kill him, when the General cried
out to take him to the rear for he was a brave fel-
low. The skirmish continued, and the General
out that man there across the nose, in fighting
singly with him—but he killed the General after
all."

I turned and saw a young Hussar, with a gash
across his nose, and he came up to what his com-
rade said. "The man who had the 19 wounds, I
have since heard, recovered; he seemed much to
regret the fate of the General who saved his life.
I saw this brave Officer's body buried the next day
in the principal church of Vittoria.
In passing through another part of the hospital,
I perceived a Portuguese female lying on the ground
upon straw, in the midst of numbers of wounded
men. She pointed to her breast, and showed me
where the bullet had passed. I asked her how she
received this shot, and was horror-struck when
the dying woman informed me that it was her
marriage—her own husband—who shot her; just
as the action was commencing—she said she delib-
erately put the gun to her breast and fired! This
may be false; I hope it is, for the sake of human-
ity—it might be that the woman was plundering
the dead; and perhaps killing the wounded, when
some of the latter shot her. However be the fact,
as it may, it was a tragedy. She said she was
dead great pain, and I should think did not live
much longer.—Military Sketch Book.

AN IRISHMAN IN CHINA.—The following an-
ecdote, from Cunningham's recent work on
New South Wales, is one of the most characteris-
tic that we have ever met with, and will be of
much novel and amusing to our readers. "The colony
of New South Wales," says Mr. Cunningham,
"had not been long settled, before it was discovered
that China was but a tolerable walk from
hence, and many pedestrian attempts have been
made to reach the dominions of the 'brother
to the sun and the moon'; numbers of these
pedestrians having succeeded (the others plainly see)
in the attempt—never having been since heard of!
Many of the exploring parties have set out; but
only one individual has been hitherto known to
have positively reached China through means of
a foot path, and this 'happy he' was an adven-
turous Hibernian. Paddy started off boldly on his
holiday excursion alone, with a bag of boiled
beef and a tin of gunpowder, and a bundle of
dangling at his belt, and a paper of sugar snugly
stowed up in the crown of his hat, to sweeten
the tea he meant to pull off the bushes as he jogged
along over the China borders; and after three
hard weeks of toilsome trudging over rugged hills,
along more rugged valleys, and through bushes
which would have put a pig to a nonplus, Paddy
was at length startled from a philosophical reverie
by the cheering cry of a cock in the distance.
—'With shouts of China for ever!' he
hobbling onwards, eager to feast his longing eyes
with the beauties of a Chinese landscape, and
hungry enough to feast even on a raw Chinese
himself, Lont time though it was. At length a
patch of the long-sighed-for country burst upon
his view, consisting of a few cultivated en-
closures, a snug garden, and a trim built cottage
spouting up its column of curling smoke in the
centre of the scene. To observe, however,
the very cottage and every surrounding object
were a close resemblance to similar ones in the
country he had left; gave a new fillip to his joy,
which was screwed up to a still higher key on
perceiving a gentleman in the garden dressed in
European costume! he was ready to skim
over the five foot fence before them, like a wall-
flower, on recognising, under the broad brim of
the beaver, the friendly face of Colonel Johnstone,
commanding the New South Wales corps, whom
he had left in the colony at his departure, but who
he had never seen since he had made his way to
him. Paddy, eager for the first long embrace
craned out his neck over the garden fence, and
squeaked as loud as his hoarse hollow voice would
admit, 'Arrah! long life to you colonel! and
what has brought your honour to China all the
way?' The colonel, startled at this novel salu-
tation, came to a speedy eclaircissement with
the peripatetic, who, to his sorrow now found,
that instead of keeping straight on upon the right
road to China, he had made some unfortunate
right about face; for the very where he had
been brought back within a few miles of the
place whence he started."

Superstition of the Prince of Reformers.—
Eight years since [said Luther] at Dessau, I did
see and touch such a changed child, which was
twelve years old; he had his eyes and all mem-
bers like another child; he did nothing but feed,
and would eat as much as two clowns or threshers
would cry out; when any evil happened in the
house, then it laughed and was joyful; but, when
all went well, then it cried and was very sad. I
told the Prince of Anhalt if he were prince of that
country so would I venture Homicidium thereon,
and would throw it in the river Moldau. I ad-
monished the people devoutly to pray to God to
take away the devil; the same was done accord-
ingly, and the second year after, the changeling
left. In Saxony, near unto Halberstadt, was a
man and also a Killepot, who sucked the milk
from other women dry; and, besides, de-
voured very much. This man was advised that
he should, in his pilgrimage at Halberstadt, make
a promise of the Killepot, to the Virgin Mary, and
should cause him there to be rocked. This ad-
vice the man followed, and carried the changeling
thither in a basket. But going over a river, being
upon the bridge, the devil came to him, and
the river called, and said, "Killepot, Killepot!"
Then the child in the basket, that never spoke one
word, answered, "Ho! ho!" The devil in the
water asked further, "Whither art thou going?"
The child in the basket said, "I am going towards
Hockelstad, to our loving mother, to be rocked."
The man, being much affrighted thereat, threw
the child, with the basket, over the bridge into the
water. Whereupon the two devils flew away to-
gether, and cried, "Ho! ho, ho!" tumbling them-
selves over another, and so vanished. Such
changelings and Killepots, said Luther, support
Satan in locum verorum filiorum; for the devil
hath this power, that he changeth children, and in-
stead thereof, layeth devils in the cradles which
prosper not, only they feed and suck. But such
changelings live not above eighteen or nineteen
years.—Colloquia Mensalia.

LIFE OF BONAAPARTE IN THE CAMP.—The
life of Napoleon at the army was simple and with-
out pomp. All persons, whatever their rank,
had the privilege of approaching him, and address-
ing him on their interests: he listened, question-
ing him, he explained his reasons, and that in such
a manner as completely to satisfy the petitioner.
I could never, without admiration, witness the
private soldier, when his regiment passed in re-
view before the emperor, took the ranks, ap-
proach with a grave and measured pace, and go

quite up to him, presenting arms. Napoleon in-
variably received the petition, read it through, and
granted all just demands. This noble privilege,
which he had accorded to bravery and gallantry,
gave to each soldier the feeling of his strength
and of his duties, while it served as a check upon
superiors, who might have abused their authority.
The simplicity of Napoleon's manners and charac-
ter was particularly remarkable on those days of
march during which the cannon was silent; ever
on horseback in the midst of his generals, of his
aide-de-camp, of the officers of his house-
hold, and of that young and valiant elite of his
staff, his gaiety, and even his presumption to say
his good humour, captivated all hearts. He often or-
dered a halt, and sat down under a tree with the
Prince of Neuchatel. The provisions were
spread out before him, and every body from the
page to the grand officer, took here and there
what they liked. It was a real feast for all of us
that had the least colour of intrigue, and by decid-
ing for himself on every occasion, had inspired all
the persons of his household with a sentiment of
affection, union, and reciprocal cordiality, which
made all our relations of the most agreeable na-
ture. The frugality of Napoleon was such, that his
taste gave the preference to the most simple
and unassuming articles of food. Either
viands, and those the most simply seasoned, as
these two dishes, and a little Parmesan cheese,
composed almost his daily breakfast. At dinner
he ate little, seldom of ragouts, and always
wholesome food. I have often heard him say,
"I have never seen the quantity of nourishment that
a man took at dinner, he was certain to take too
much." Thus, his head was always clear, and
his mental application easy: even immediately af-
ter rising from table: gifted by nature with a
sound and healthy stomach, his nights were as
calm as those of a child, and, by nature, also,
he had been favoured with a constitution so well
adapted to his condition, that one hour of sleep
with him recruited the exhaustion of twenty-four
of fatigue. In the midst of the most anxious cir-
cumstances, he had the power to sleep at plea-
sure; and his spirit resumed the most perfect
tranquillity, as soon as the arrangements were or-
dered which the crisis demanded.—Anecdotes of
the interior of Napoleon's Palace.

ANECDOTE OF NAPOLEON AND JOSEPHINE.
The dinner was regularly served at six o'clock:
it happened one day, or rather one night, that
Napoleon forgot the announcement which had
been given to him, until nearly eleven o'clock.
On coming forth from his cabinet, he said to Jo-
sephine, "But is it not rather late?" "Past
eleven," replied she laughing. "I thought I had
dined," said Napoleon, seating himself at table.
This absence of self-consideration was a virtue
which Josephine had more than once occasion to
exercise. Napoleon was perfectly right when he
said, "I can never be angry with Josephine, for
her amiable qualities, gains all hearts." I shall be
excused for adding, that on this evening on which
Napoleon sat down to dine at past eleven, the
dinner remained on the table for the five hours
during which his coming was awaited; and that
the only precaution which was used, of placing
the boiling water under the dishes every quarter
of an hour, sufficed to keep it hot. This precau-
tion was necessary, because Napoleon by sudden-
ly coming forth from his cabinet, might have
given the requisite time for serving it afresh.
Thanks to the importance of every incident in the
daily habits of Princes, I may finish this note by
saying, that twenty-three chickens were succes-
sively put down to the spit; this was the only
change which was made in the dinner.—Id.

CURIOUS COINCIDENCES.—The following co-
incidence between Burns (in one of his songs)
and a passage in Wycherly's *Plain Dealer* is
pointed out in the notes to the new edition of
Doddley's *Old Plays*. The words of Burns are—
"The rank is the guild's stamp;
The man's the gold for a' that," &c.
And Wycherly thus gives the same thought:—"I
weigh the man, not his title: 'tis not the king's
stamp can make the mill better or heavier.
Your Lord is a leaden shilling, which you bend
every day, and debases the stamp he bears."
P. D. A. 1, sc. 1.—Another remarkable resem-
blance, almost amounting to identity, between
the same Scotch poet and a much older dramatist
than Wycherly has been detected by the same
authority. The following lines from Burns are
known to every body in the three kingdoms.
"Her bonny lass
Slept on my arm,
And then she said the leaves, oh! how
Sweet they were."

In *Cupid's Whirligig*, a Comedy printed in
1667, and written, perhaps, before the death of
Elizabeth, in the subsequent passage—"Man was
made when nature was but an apprentice, but wo-
man when she was a skilful mistress of her art."

FRANCIS I.—Francis I. was one day playing
at tennis, when a Monk, who was playing on his
side, by a successful stroke, secured the victory
to the King's party. "Well done," said the
King; "a brave stroke for a Monk!" "Sire,"
replied the Monk, "your Majesty can make it
the blow of an Abbe when you please." Some
days afterwards the abbacy of Bournebec
became vacant, and the king presented the situa-
tion to him.

ELOGIUM ON COMMERCE.—"I mean not,
my lords, the much-murders of the alley and
vultures of the exchange, who creep in the
dirt of clandestine contracts, or fatten on
the carrion of corruption; those pick-pock-
ets of the public, who play with the prop-
erty of the state creditor, and sport with
the mite of the widow, and the orphan's pit-
tance; those swindlers of the state, who
sell what they are not possessed of, and pur-
chase what they cannot pay for, I speak, my
lords, of the honest and industrious mer-
chant, whose upright conduct is alike the
honour and support of his country; whose
ships are seen wherever seas can bear, or
winds can waft them; the various streams
of whose commerce, returning in full tides
of wealth, water the country with opu-
lence."—LORD CHATHAM.

Short-hand-writing.—The *London Literary
Gazette* contains an account of what the Editor
of the journal calls a "new system of short-hand-
writing." The inventor is Dr. Erdmann, physi-
cian to the King of Saxony, and the system, it is
stated, "has been highly commended, in Ger-
many, for its simplicity." We give the description
of the doctor's system in his own words, extracted
from the *Literary Gazette*.
"In order to save space and time of writing,
I adopt, substitutes for letters, the simplest of
all signs, the dot and dash; and that they may
suffice for expressing the twenty-five letters, I make
each of them denote several letters. This is done
in two different ways, by varying either the di-
rection, this is, of course, practicable with the
dash only, and that according as it is made
horizontal, perpendicular, or oblique from right to
left, upward or downward. By these means, I
thinks, I can obtain five signs, including the dot.
As I give each of these five signs, the letters
suffice exactly for denoting twenty-five letters.
This fivefold position is determined, as a musical
notation, by parallel horizontal lines, but instead
of five, two only are requisite, these being quite
enough for marking the five positions, according
as the sign is placed upon, between, above, or below
the lines."

Independence of Judges.—The following para-
graph is from the *London Morning Chronicle* of
September 3d:—
"Sir John Wylde, Chief Justice of the Colony of the Cape
of Good Hope left town on Wednesday for Portsmouth,
in charge the Royal Outfit for establishing a new
Supreme Court in that Colony. This Court, to be
composed of the advantages of an English Court of unlimited
jurisdiction, and is composed of a Chief Justice and three
Judges, whose appointments are rendered by the
Charter as independent as any of the English Judges; a
regulation of which, we believe, the present is the first instance
but which it is expected will in future be adopted in all
the colonies. Sir John Wylde embarked on Wednesday
afternoon for the Cape of Good Hope, in the
Indiaman, *La Belle Alliance*, Captain Hunter. The
Judges have all left this Country, and are on their way
to the colony."

BOWMAN & WHEELER,
Have received by the ship *Anelia*, from Fal-
mouth, Jamaica—
A FEW PUNCHEONS FINE FLAVORED
RUM.

And a few Hogheads excellent SUGAR;
and which they offer for sale at fair prices for satisfactory
payment.

ROBERT CHESTNUT, & Co.
Having commenced Business in that Store in
Water-street, lately occupied by J. C.
McPHERSON, beg leave to inform their
Friends, and the Public in general,
that they intend keeping on hand

A CONSTANT SUPPLY OF
FLOUR, CORN, and CORN MEAL;
A choice assortment of GROCERIES,
Liquors, salted Provisions,
CLOTHING, &c. &c.
Which they will dispose of very low for Cash.
They have also a quantity of Smoked,
Salted and Pickled SALMON; Smoked and
Pickled HERRINGS, of a superior quality.
Ship-Masters supplied with STORES, &c.
on the most reasonable terms.
St. John, 6th Oct. 1827.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
Have received by the *Fourth* from Greenock, part of their
FULL SUPPLY OF GOODS,
—among which are—

6 TONS assorted flat Iron, from 1 1/2 to 3 1/2 inches
wide, 3/4 and 1/2 round, 3/4 and 1/2 square.
Axe Iron, sheet Iron, Plough Plate and Plough-
share Moulds; crates Earthenware, well as-
sured Jars and Jugs, 3 to 3 gallons; assorted
Window Glass, 7 x 9, 8 x 10, and 10 x 12;
White Lead and Paint Oil; Soap; Starch;
Shot; Gunpowder; common Glassware;
Day and Martin's BLACKING;
White-Rose from 1 to 1 1/2 inch; Sho Cord;
6, 9, and 12 thread Ravel; shoe Thread;
Mourning Crape; ladies and gents Kid Gloves;
Bombazets; mourning and fancy Prints;
Silk Handkerchiefs, various pattern and colors;
Pieces Osnaburgh and Ravens Duck;
Murray, Dilworth & Penning's spelling Books;
School Master's Assistant; blank Books;
Quills; Wafers; and slate Pencils;
With various other articles; which, together with
their former stock of Goods on hand, they offer
for sale cheap for prompt payment.

They have likewise on Hand:
Hhds. Molasses and bags best Green Coffee;
and keep a constant supply of
Superfine and Fine Flour; Rye Flour; Corn
Meal; Corn Meal; together with
Rum; Brandy; Holland Gin; Tea and other Groceries.
The remainder of their Goods, they expect
daily from London and Liverpool.
MCKENZIE & TISDALE,
Saint John, September 22d, 1827.

FRESH TEAS,
PER LORD AMHERST:
175 C HESTS and Boxes
of Hyson, Souong and
Congo TEAS, for sale at
the lowest Cash prices, at the
subscriber's Tea Warehouse—
south Market Wharf.
HIRAM SMITH.
June 20.

CHEAP & FASHIONABLE
GOODS.
Just landing from the *Marmion*, from Liver-
pool, a fashionable assortment of
New Goods,
suitable for the season, viz:—
PRINTED Calicoes and Cambrics, of
the latest fashion, Homespuns, Bomba-
zeens and Bombazets, Valparaíso and other
Stripes, and a variety of other Goods.
All of which will be sold cheap for
Cash, at the store of the subscriber in Wa-
ter-street.
THOMAS M. ABELL.
June 30, 1827.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
Have just received per *Britannia*, on Consignment—
26 PIPES SHERRY WINE,
5 Pipes Cognac Brandy,
2 Hogheads Tenerife WINE,
10 Tons Cordage, from 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 inch Rope,
60 Pieces Bleached Canvas,
1 Bale sail Twine, 20 casks Roman Cement,
1 Chain Cable, 1 inch, 90 fathoms,
1 Ditto 3/4 inch, 60 fathoms.
Which will be sold very low for Cash, or approved Notes.
BOWMAN & WHEELER.
June 30th, 1827.

GEORGE D. ROBINSON,
Has received per *William*, from Liverpool,
13 BALES, containing superfine,
second and coarse Cloths,
Cassimeres, plain and Pelisse Cloths, which
he will sell cheap for Cash, or approved
Credit.
September 29.

BRANDY, GIN, &c.
The Subscriber has imported per *Brig William*,
and offers for sale at his store, north side
of the Market-square—
4 PIPES COGNAC BRANDY,
1 Piece Holland GIN,
2 Pipes Port and Madeira WINE,
70 Boxes Soap, 5 cwt. best Poland Starch,
30 Barrels Irish Moss PORK,
15 Small ANCHORS, assorted sizes,
6 Tons assorted bar, bolt, and flat Iron,
5 Casks Spikes, assorted sizes,
40 Kegs White Lead, 2 casks Paint Oil,
4 Hhds. fine Salt, 20 kegs Mustard,
2 Bales Slops, 12 Bundles Oakum.
W. P. SCOTT.
St. John, N. B. 29th September, 1827.

New and Cheap Goods.

KEATOR & SANDS,
Have just received from London, per the
Aurora, from Liverpool, per the *Jane*,
and J. & H. Cumming; and from
Greenock per the *Forth*—
PART OF THEIR
SPRING SUPPLY,
—consisting of—
A very General Assortment.
They are daily expecting the remain-
der of their Spring Supply, per the *Ward*
and *Woodman*.
May 19, 1827.

City Boot & Shoe Store.

The Subscriber is now opening and offers
for sale at his old stand, the follow-
ing articles, viz:—

LADIES' Black, plain and figured Den-
mark satin and Jane Boots, Morocco
and leather vamped;
Do. assorted coloured ditto,
Do. seal skin, and Cordovan ditto,
Do. black, plain and figured Denmark sa-
tin walking and House Shoes,
Do. assorted coloured Kid ditto,
Do. white and black satin ditto,
Do. Morocco ditto,
A few pairs Gentlemen's London made
Boots and Shoes, which will be sold at ve-
ry reduced prices.
S. WATTS.
St. John, 19th May, 1827.

CHEAP GOODS.

The Subscribers beg leave to inform the inhabi-
tants of St. John and the vicinity, that they
have on sale at their Store in St. John-
street, corner of Peters' Wharf,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
DRY GOODS,

consisting of the following Articles:—
SUPERFINE Broad Cloths and CAS-
SIMERES; Forest and Plain, Pilot,
Pelisse, and Ladies Cloths; Flushings,
Blankets, Flannels, Baize, Satinett, Brown
and Shirting Cottons, Check, Homespun,
striped Shirting, Camblet, Tartan Plaids,
Bombazets, Bombazines, Norwich Crape,
Printed Calicoes, Gentlemen's ready made
Clothing—with Slops of every description.
Also—Rum, Gin, Brandy, Whiskey, and
Wines; all of the best quality, together with
a general assortment of GROCERIES,
which they will sell very cheap for Cash.
WILLIAM BREEZE & Co.
N. B.—Ships supplied on the lowest terms.
St. John, October 27, 1827.

NEW GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has received per the *Pallas*, a variety of the best
SILK Shawls, Handkerchiefs, and Scarfs,
S. Pelisse Cloths, Blankets, Flannels, Muffs and
Tippets, Lace Vells, Bobbinet and Bobbinet
Shawls, Irish Linens and Diaper, Manchester
Cottons, Second Mourning ditto, Ribbands, &c.
&c. and various other articles which are too nu-
merous to mention, all of which he will dispose of
on the most reasonable terms.

E. DOUGHERTY.
N. B.—Mr. D. intends to remove his Goods
to the Store adjoining NOAH DISROW, Esq.
on Monday the 5th instant.
November 2d, 1827.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

Have just received per the *Marmion*, from Liver-
pool, a large quantity of HARDWARE,
—among which are
NAILS and Spikes; Locks and Hinges; Saws;
saw Files; white metal Cocks; coal scuttles;
tea Kettles; bake Pans; sauce Pans; steel Yards,
Beams and Weights; Carpenters' Tools; hoo-
Iron and Rivets; Brushes, &c. &c.—which, together
with their former stock, comprising a very general
assortment, they offer low for prompt pay, at their
store in Saint John-street.
JAMES STEWART & CO.
July 7, 1827.

BRANDY.

Just received, per *Hebe* from London:
10 PIPES superior old Cognac BRANDY,
on sale very low for Cash.
SOLOMON NICHOLS & CO.
8th September, 1827.

SOAP, CANDLES, &c.

The Subscriber has received by the late arrivals
from Liverpool, Greenock, &c.
120 BOXES Yellow SOAP,
50 ditto Mould Candles,
50 ditto Dip ditto,
100 barrels Prime Moss Pork,
10 puncheons Whiskey,
Crown Glass, assorted.
ALSO, IN STORE:
Wheat and Rye FLOUR, Corn Meal and Bread.
GEORGE D. ROBINSON.
29th September, 1827.

ALEXANDER WEDDERBURN,
(East side Market-Square),
Has received a fresh supply of
WINES, SPIRITS, &c.
of superior quality and vintage—viz:—
PORT WINE, in Wood and Bottle,
E. I. and L. P. Market, Order & Mal-
made Madeira, (2 years in Jamaica),
Old Sherry, Vidonia, Tenerife and Payal,
In bottle—Champaigne, Claret, Dry Lis-
bon and Buccella,
Brandy, Hollands, and Scotch Whiskey,
best London bottled Porter and Alloa Ale,
White Wine Vinegar,
best spermaceti Oil—for lamps,
single and double refined Loaf Sugar,
Souchong and Hyson Teas, best quality,
Gloucester, Cheshire, Pine Apple, and
Silton Cheese,
Muscatel Raisins, Imperial Prunes,
Turkey Figs, Pickles and Sauces, assort-
ed, Basket Salt,
Prime Mess and Family Pork, in barrels
and half ditto, and English Hams.
26th May, 1827.

St. John Marine Insurance Company.
THE Capital or stock of the Saint John
Marine Insurance Company, having
been paid by the Stockholders agreeably to
the Act of Incorporation—The President
and Directors do therefore give notice that
they have commenced the business of the
said Company.
Orders for Insurance, with a full descrip-
tion of the risk, to be addressed to the Pre-
sident of the Saint John Marine Insurance
Company.
JOHN WARD, Jun.
St. John, July 10, 1826. President.

Painting, Glazing, Gilding, &c.
THE Subscriber returns his sincere and hearty
thanks to his friends and the public, for the
very liberal encouragement he has hitherto received
in the line of his profession, and he hopes by a strict
attention to business to have their favours continued.
The business is carried on at the old stand in Duke
street, where Painting, Glazing, Gilding and Pa-
per Hanging can be done at the shortest notice.
He keeps on hand, an extensive assortment of
Fancy, Rush Bottom, and Windsor CHAIRS,
which he warrants to be of the best materials and
workmanship, and he will sell them much lower
for Cash than his former prices.
Old CHAIRS bottomed and repaired.
THOMAS HAY.
Saint John, 11th August, 1827.