

POETRY.

FOR THE COURIER.

TO

Thou canst not love, and we must part—
No tender passion lights thy heart;
Thou canst not feel the burning glow
Of mental love—thou canst not know
The thrill of bliss, that lovers feel,
Nor at affection's altar kneel!

What, tho' for thee I truly burn,
Though canst impart no sweet return;
What, tho' thine eye is mild and bright,
It beams not for me with its light;
What, tho' soft breathings seem to rise
From thro' thy heart in murmuring sighs—
It bids me love—to love in vain—
It bids me feel, but mocks my pain:
Go then, since naught thy heart can move—
Go from me Girl, thou canst not love!

St. John, N. D. SIGMA.
(Selected)
THE WATCHMAN.
Good night, good night, my dearest,
How fast the moments fly,
'Tis time to part, thou hearest
The hateful watchman's cry.
"Past twelve o'clock"—good night!

Yet stay a moment longer—
Alas! why is it so—
'This wish to stay grows stronger,
The more 'tis time to go,
"Past one o'clock"—good night!

Now wrap thy cloak about thee—
The hours must sure go wrong,
For when they're past without thee,
They're, oh! ten times as long,
"Past two o'clock"—good night!

Again that dreadful warning!
Had ever time such flight?
And, see the sky—'tis morning—
So now, indeed, good night!
"Past three o'clock"—good night!

FRAGMENT.
I knew but little of her history,
For feelings are veiled records, which lie deep
Within the heart that beats with them. She was
Rich—yon proud castle with its ivied towers,
And this fair park, and yonder spreading woods,
Nature's old sanctuaries, were hers—and young;
I think that twenty summers were the most
That she had numbered—and, oh! beautiful—
A creature like a memory for the heart—
Hair black as the thunder-cloud—a lash
Yet blacker still, and soft large eyes, which light
And darkness met—the outline of her face
Was a Grecian statue, but more sweet,
More feminine, from gentle smiles that seemed
Its nature—and her name was a chord
That wakened music—so much was she loved.

The last of all her race, one after one
Had died of strange and terrible disease,
The red insanity—and she at length
Was struck like all her house; her radiant eye
Lost its humanity; the fine clear brow
Was darkened with a shadow; and her lip
Lost rose and smile together. She was sad,
Silent, and restless and what time the moon
Filled her pale arm with golden light, vague fears
And unreal terrors haunted her scared nights,
And shadows seemed to compass her, and sounds,
To which she made wild answers; other time
Past away sad, but quiet; she would sit
For hours beside this fountain, while its flow,
Like music, calmed and entered in her soul.
This did not last; she visibly declined;
Flushed the rose hectic on her crimson cheek
And her eyes filled with strange and passionate light
As if they burnt themselves away. She died—
But peacefully; 'twas long an angry child,
Whose troubles end in sleep. She went to join
The pure spirit which I must believe
Had sought its heaven before. L. E. L.

MISCELLANY.
POLICE EXTRAORDINARY.
[The following jeu d'esprit is from the John Bull, and is written in allusion to the late resignation of Lord Goderich as premier. Some explanatory notes are inserted for the benefit of the uninitiated.]—Albin.
Tuesday last, Frederick Robinson [the family name of Lord Goderich] was brought before the sitting Magistrate at Bow-street to answer to a charge of quitting his master's service without giving him due warning.

It appears, in evidence, that Robinson had some months ago engaged himself to drive the Sovereign stage-coach, but finding himself unable to manage the horse, and being also apprehensive of the issue of several complaints lodged against him at the next quarter sessions, [meeting of Parliament] for the careless and unskillful driving—he, the said Robinson did, last Thursday night, just as the Sovereign was to leave London, quit the service of his master, and set off to some relations he has left in Bedfordshire; since which time, every effort has been made to get him back to his work without success.

The following examination will best explain the nature of the case:
Magistrate—Well, Robinson, what have you to say to all this?
Robinson—Please your Worship, I'll tell you the whole truth—I took the place because I liked to be doing, and thought I could do very well; but never having been used before to work with leaders, my horses got the better of me, and so I thought it best to be off, before any serious damage happened.

Magistrate—Have you been long in your master's service?
Robinson—Yes, Sir, many years; and in his honor's father's service too.
Magistrate—And did you never try to drive before?
Robinson—No, your Worship. I was first of all a book-keeper, and then I had to pay the men in the yard, and look after the corn bills, and all that—and afterwards master set me up in the Choppers, [Lord G. was formerly Chancellor of the Exchequer] and a prosperous time I had on't there.

Magistrate—And then you tried to better yourself?
Robinson—Yes Sir, that was it: I thought driving would be good for my health, of which I am particularly careful at all times.
Magistrate—Pray, now, Robinson, speaking of health, didn't you dispute with your master about some allowance of spirits in bad weather?
Robinson—Why, I believe I did say, your Worship, that I thought he ought to make me an allowance of Holland's [Lord Holland here meant].
Magistrate—I thought you said you were careful of your health, and I am sure that would do you no good—was that all you haggled about?
Robinson—I can't say how it was, your Worship—we don't, somehow, live comfortable in the yard, and I'm all for a quiet life; and know'd about Christmas time, the coach would be loaded with turkey baskets, and I didn't like such a cargo; and so I said to Slyboots?

Magistrate—who is Sly-boots? [Mr. Tierney, minister of the Mint.]
Robinson—His name is George, only we call him Sly-boots, for shortness.
Magistrate—What other name has he?
Robinson—Tierney, your Worship; and he and one Petty, [Marquis of Lansdowne, formerly Lord Henry Petty], which is a new servant, are always quarrelling, and if Mr. Tierney speaks sharp to Petty, saving your Worship's presence, he swears he'll take the broom [Mr. Brougham] to him; and it's not pleasant, by no means, living in that sort of hanting.

Magistrate—Has Petty been long in the yard?
Robinson—Master hired him to stay at home [He is Secretary for the Home Department] and take care of the office when I took to driving—he has been to service afore, but he don't trust him to drive now, because when he did drive, he riz

all the fares nearly double what they was ven he first come to us. [In allusion to doubling the income tax when he served in Fox's Ministry in 1806.]
Magistrate—Are you aware that your master has had put to considerable inconvenience by your abscinding yourself?
Robinson—I'm sure I'm very sorry to illiconceive any gentleman, your Worship, but it's better for me to go afore any very bad accident happens—I did recommend him a steady chap to take my place, and master sent for him, and offered to set him up in the Star and Garter, and to let him drive, but he would not handle the ribbands. [Lord Harrowby is here meant, who was offered the vacant blue ribband and the premiership which he declined] and so it all blowed over.

Magistrate—Why did you recommend that person without knowing whether he would take the place?
Robinson—I knew he had always been an uncommon good Ryder, [Lord Harrowby was formerly Mr. Dudley Ryder] your Worship, so I thought he might like to drive; but the truth is, the team master has got don't draw well together, and so I told him.

Magistrate—Don't you think, Robinson, you had better go back to your place?
Robinson—Just as your worship pleases—one of my fellow servants did go back after quitting.
Magistrate—Who is he?
Robinson—Old Nick, please your Worship—what drives the Exley Van [Lord Exley, formerly Mr. Nicholas Vansittart.]
Magistrate—Do you know Ben Tincek? [Lord Bentinck.]
Robinson—I do, Sir—a Dutch lad—he be now in service abroad.

Magistrate—D'ye think he would do for a coachman?
Robinson—He may, your Worship, for all I know—one of his father's did drive once, but whether it were his father or his mother, I can't rightly recollect.
Magistrate—That is, you don't recollect whether it was a mail coachman or female coachman? [Scandal.]
Robinson—He, he, he, he, he.
Magistrate—Do you know Ward? [Lord Dudley and Ward.]
Robinson—Which Ward, your Worship?
Magistrate—Jack Ward.

Robinson—Oh, the Dudley boy? Yes, your Worship, and a sharp clever lad he be.
Magistrate—Would he do to drive?
Robinson—I rather thinks as how he would't, your Worship—he did belong to the Opposition, but when that concern failed, he come over to the Crown, to master. I believe he has given warning, your Worship. His father has left him all money, and he don't understand out of doors work much, and I believe he is a going as fast as he can.

Magistrate—Well now Robinson, I have been consulting with Sir Richard here; we don't wish to be hard upon you; will you go back to your place till your master is suited.
Robinson—I've no objection whatsoever, provided always, your Worship, that I am let to go next month.
Magistrate—Why, you are not afraid or ashamed of any thing you have done, Robinson?
Robinson—Both, and please your Worship—I never meant wrong, but things have all gone wrong, and the sooner I get to rest, the better pleased I shall be.

Magistrate—But, if your master should not get a servant he can trust?
Robinson—Why then, Sir, master must get a coach as will go by steam; it would be the making of Squire Lambton, your Worship—and as for hot water, the Opposition will keep 'um in that.
Magistrate—Robinson, you are a wag.
Robinson—Your Worship is the first gentleman as ever was pleased to say so.

Magistrate—Well, will you go back for the present?
Robinson—Why, Sir, it's of no use, for I can't neither drive nor lead without fear of a quarrel; but if you please to speak to master, I have no objection to stay over Christmas with him; but I won't go and be badgered up at the Sessions.
Magistrate—Go your way then, Robinson, and give your master notice.

Robinson—Good morning, your Worship, and thank you.
Robinson—The office; and we believe has arranged to remain in his present place for a few days, until his master is suited.

(From the New-York Evening Post.)
Irving's Columbus.—The following is the first chapter of the 2d book of the Life of Columbus, which is now in Press, and will be published next month by Messrs. G. & C. Carvill. It relates to an incident in the life of Columbus, not to be found in the common biographies of that great man, and being, in the opinion of the author, which is characteristic of Mr. Irving's writings, will be perused with pleasure by our readers.

First arrival of Columbus in Spain.—It is interesting to notice the first arrival of Columbus in that country, which was to be the scene of his glory, and which he was to render so powerful and illustrious by his discoveries. In this we meet with one of those striking and instructive contrasts which occur in his eventful history. The first trace we have of him in Spain, is the testimony furnished a few years after his death in the celebrated law suit between his son, Don Diego, and the crown, by Garcia Fernandez, a physician resident in the little seaport of Palos, de Maguez, in Andalusia. About half a league from that town stood, and stands at the present day, an ancient convent of Franciscan friars, dedicated to Santa Maria de Rabida. According to the testimony of the Physician, a stranger, on foot, accompanied by a small boy, stopped one day at the gate of the convent, and asked of the porter a little bread and water for himself and child. While receiving this humble refreshment the prior of the convent, Friar Juan Perez de Marchena, happening to pass by, was struck with the appearance of the stranger, and observing from his air and accent that he was a foreigner, entered into conversation with him, and soon learnt the particulars of his story. That stranger was Columbus, accompanied by his young son Diego. Where he had come from, does not clearly appear; but he was in destitute circumstances is evident from the mode of his wearing; he was on his way to the neighbouring town of Huelon, to seek his brother-in-law, who had married a sister of his deceased wife. The prior was a man of extensive information. His attention had been turned in some measure to geographical and nautical science, probably from his vicinity to Palos, the inhabitants of which were among the most enterprising navigators of Spain, and made frequent voyages to the recent discovered islands and countries on the African coast. He was greatly interested by the conversation of Columbus, and struck with the grandeur of his views. It was a remarkable occurrence in the monotonous life of the cloister to have a man of such singular character, intent on so extraordinary an enterprise, applying for bread and water at the gate of his convent. He detained him as his guest, and diffident of his own judgment, sent for a scientific friend to converse with him. That friend was Garcia Fernandez, the physician of Palos, the same who furnishes this interesting testimony. Fernandez was equally struck with the appearance and conversation of the stranger. Several conferences took place at the old convent, and the promise of Columbus, to be treated with respect and water at the quiet cloister of La Rabida, which it had in view sought amidst the bustle and pretension of court sages and philosophers. Hints too were gathered among the veteran mariners of Palos, which seemed to corroborate his theory. One Pedro de Velasco, an old and experienced pilot of the place, affirmed that, nearly thirty years before, in the course of a voyage, he was carried by stress of weather so far to the Northwest, that Cape Clear in Ireland lay to the east of him, where, though there was a strong wind blowing from the west, the sea was perfectly smooth; a remarkable circumstance, which he supposed to be produced by land lying in that direction. It being late in August, however, he was fearful of the approach of winter, and did not venture to venture to meet on the coast.

Friar Juan Perez, possessed that hearty zeal in friendship, which carries good wishes into good deeds. Being fully persuaded that the proposed enterprise would be of the utmost importance to the country, he offered to give Columbus a favorable introduction to Court, and he advised him by all means to repair thither, and make his pro-

positions to the Spanish Sovereign. Juan Perez was, prior of the monastery of Prado, and confessor to the queen, a man high in royal confidence, and possessing great weight in public affairs.—To him he gave Columbus a letter, strongly recommending himself and his enterprise to the patronage of Talavera, and requiring his friendly intercession with the king and queen. As the influence of the church was paramount in the Court of Castile, and as Talavera, from his situation as confessor, had the most direct and confidential communication with the queen, every thing was expected from his mediation. In the mean time Friar Juan Perez took charge of the youthful son of Columbus, to maintain and educate him at his convent.

The zeal of this worthy man, thus early enkindled, never cooled; and many years afterwards, in the day of his sods, when he applied for advice, through the brilliant crowd of courtiers, prelates, and philosophers, who claimed the honour of having patronized his enterprise, and points to this modest friar, as one who had been most effectually his friend. He remained in the convent until the spring of 1486, when the court arrived in the ancient city of Cordova, where the sovereigns intended to assemble their troops, and make preparations for a spring campaign against the Moorish king of Granada. Elated then with high hopes, and confident of a speedy audience on the strength of the letter to Fernando de Talavera, Columbus bade farewell to the worthy Prior of La Rabida, leaving with him his child, and set out, full of spirits, for the court of Castile.

Original anecdote.—An Irishman, in the neighborhood of this City, having been recommended by a medical man to visit the baths of Carlsbad, regarding some complaints under which he was laboring, was directed to take Port Wine and bark. Paddy applied to a gentleman for some Port Wine, being himself unable to afford so expensive a beverage—it was, of course, furnished. A few days after, the gentleman happening to pass the barn where the Irishman usually worked, was astonished to hear a most unusual and discordant noise, and, on looking in at the door, saw the said man, who, on being asked the cause of such a noise, said, he had been taking some of the Wine which his Honor had given him, and was now bark'ng as recommended.

The Lord Mayor's Fool.—A poor fellow, apparently half an idiot, and who has often applied for relief, again called at the Mansion House on Thursday for the same purpose, when he was reminded that he had been often there before.—Applicant: "Why I had nothing to do, and I was recommended to apply to the Lord Mayor to appoint me to the office of Lord Mayor (in a laugh). My friend, I don't you were well advised? I was afraid the office is not vacant at present."—"I was afraid so, because some others told me that your Lordship meant to perform the duties of Lord Mayor's fool yourself."—Here there was a tumultuous burst of laughter in which the Lord Mayor most heartily joined; and eventually the applicant for the office of Lord Mayor's fool was ordered to have some money given him, and not to apply again for twelve months to come.

Short days and long nights.—The late Bonnet Thornton, like most wits, was a lover of conviviality; and he frequently led him to spend the whole night in company, and all the next morning in bed. On one of these occasions, an old female relation having waited on him before he had arisen, began to read him a familiar lecture on prudence: which she concluded by saying, "Ah! Bonnet, Bonnet, I see plainly that you'll shorten your days." "Very true, Madam," replied he, "but by the same rule you must admit that I shall lengthen my nights."

An Anecdote.—When, last year, the controversy between the Rev. Messrs. Pope and Maguire was advertised, a Mr. S., of Cork, had such a contempt for the understanding of the Papists, that he was perfectly convinced that Pope would triumph over his Popish antagonist. Under this conviction he left B., and came up to Dublin to enjoy Mr. Pope's anticipated victory. The first day, he was not a little astonished and terrified; but though on that day Mr. S. was made a bad hand at argument, he was very eloquent. However, every day that he became worse, and every evening Mr. S. returned home more sorrowful than before. The result of the discussion proved upon his intellect, and his opinions were betrayed through his eyes, during which he imagined that the rest of his body continued in the same state. Mr. S. had been converted into a Papist, convinced that Maguire had succeeded in metamorphosing his right leg, and making it completely Popish. His friends attempted to reason with him, but there was no driving the idea out of his mind. They got physicians and divines to endeavour to relieve the poor man's mental disorder, but all their efforts failed. They watched him night and day, and paid him those attentions which a man in such a melancholy condition requires. Late, upon a very cold night, he was found dead, with his body well covered with the bed-clothes, save his right leg! His brother who discovered him in that situation, remonstrated with him—observed upon the extreme severity of the night, and remarked that he might get cold unless he covered his right leg. "What!" replied he, "do you think I could cover that Popish rascal?—no, no; let the renege suffer what he may from the cold, he shall never get under the clothes with me!"

Conundrums.—If a pair of spectacles could speak, what author would they name?—Eusebius (you see by us)
Why is a flourishing landlord sure to have plenty of relations?—Because he must have Tenants.
Why is a sermon on board a ship like Sir Edward Codrington's red ribband?—Because it is a deck orator.
Why is a very little devil sitting on the top of a cow-house, likely to be a man who has squandered all his property?—Because he is lup over a shed.
When is a door not a door?—When it is ajar.
When is a more than a door?—When it is a T.
Why is the root of the tongue like a dejected man?—Because it is down in the mouth!
If all the alphabet were invited to dinner, why could they not all accept the invitation?—Because six of them come after T.
Military Punishment.—The policy of the flogging system has long been a subject of keen discussion; and it would appear that it is the result of being together abolished in our army; not by a legislative edict, but by the rapid elevation of the private soldier in the scale of society, and the anxiety of officers in the command, to instil in their men a professional and moral pride. On Wednesday a private sentinel named Rogan, an Irishman we should imagine from his name, who belonged to the 92d Highlanders, and had been tried by a Court Martial, and found guilty of infamous conduct, was drummed out of our garrison, and expelled the regiment. To render the punishment more disgraceful, he was conducted to the extremity of the esplanade with a halter round his neck, and a label on his back, narrating the crime of which he had been convicted. It is not long since we observed that a similar mode of punishment had been resorted to in a battalion of the 90th regiment, formerly a corps, the very name of which the military culprit tremble; and only a few months ago we published an order, completely restricting the use of the lash in our Indian army. These are important changes, and as far as regards the British army, doubly important from the improvement which they indicate in its moral structure. The ranks of our infantry regiments are no longer recruited from the refuse of the country, but are filled up by the elite of our youth, who before their services are accepted, must not only accord with the regulations in point of age, stature, and constitution, but must also possess a reputable character. The times are not long gone since any wretch, no matter how defiled with infamy, was, in the scornful language of the citizen, thought fit for the cannon. Then, as a necessary consequence of being together abolished, and an incessant demand for men, the cut-of-nine-tails was kept constantly going. Now, such is the elevation of the soldier in his own eyes, and the importance which he attaches to his profession—simply as a mean of existence—that the dread of expulsion from the ranks is in some measure sufficient to keep him in subordination.—Edinburgh Observer.

JAMAICA RUM and SUGAR.
Just landed ex Brig THOMAS, from Jamaica:
50 PUNCHEONS High Proof and well flavored SPIRITS;
13 Hogsheds prime SUGAR;
For sale on reasonable terms for Cash or short approved Credit—by
E. BARLOW & SONS.
9th February, 1828.

JAMAICA SPIRITS.
Now landing from Brig JUNO, from Jamaica—
35 PUNCHEONS High Proof Jamaica and 4 Hhds. SPIRITS,
18 Hogsheds, and LIME JUICE;
4 Hogsheds.
For Sale cheap by
GEORGE D. ROBINSON.
February 16, 1828.

FOR SALE—by the Subscriber:
(At the Store on the end of the South Market Wharf, lately occupied by Mr. T. Smith.)
100 BARRELS Philadelphia Superfine FLOUR,
100 Ditto Baltimore Fine Ditto,
50 Ditto CORN MEAL,
50 Ditto Navy and Pilot BREAD.
—IN BOND—
100 Bbls. Philadelphia Sup. FLOUR,
50 Ditto CORN MEAL.
R. W. CROOKSHANK, Jun.
February 2, 1828.

FOR SALE.
108 BARRELS INDIAN MEAL, and a few barrels superfine FLOUR, by
DAVID MERRITT.
November 24th, 1827.
FLOUR, COTTON WARP, &c.
Just received per Josephine, from Philadelphia:
50 BARRELS Superfine Family FLOUR,
20 Ditto RYE Ditto.
—ON HAND—
2 Bales COTTON WARP,
300 Boxes N. E. FISH,
6d, 8d, and 10d. CUT NAILS,
And a variety of
LIQUORS and GROCERIES.
The whole of which will be sold very low for cash.
NEHEMIAH VAIL,
Feb. 2, 1828. North Market Wharf.

FLOUR, CORN, &c.
The Subscribers have just received per Schooner Borneo, Z. Crowell, from New-York:
250 BARRELS superfine and fine Flour;
80 Half barrels superfine Ditto;
75 Barrels RYE FLOUR;
100 Barrels CORN MEAL;
500 Bushels CORN;
12 Boxes MOULD CANDLES;
Bales COTTON WARP; and
Kegs TOBACCO.
—IN STORE—
100 Quintals SCALE FISH;
100 Barrels Fall MACKEREL;
50 Barrels Best English HERRINGS;
And best New-York APPLES;
Which they will sell low for prompt payment.
MCKENZIE & TISDALE.
January 19, 1828.

FLOUR.
Just received and for sale by the Subscribers, —CHEAP FOR CASH—
100 BARRELS FRESH SUPERFINE FLOUR, of a superior quality.
NICHOLSON & VERNON.
January 10th, 1828.

CODFISH.
800 QUINTALS, for Sale in lots to suit Purchasers.
JAMES & VAN HORNE.
January 12, 1828.

FLOUR, CORN MEAL, &c.
BENJAMIN F. MARSH,
Offers for sale on the most reasonable terms—
100 BLS. superfine Flour, in perfectly 100 d. Corn Meal, & bond.
—IN STORE—
50 Barrels Superfine Flour,
70 ditto Fine Middlings,
50 ditto Corn Meal, 25 ditto Pitch,
3 Tierces and 3 barrels Clover Seed,
3 Tierces Timothy, Hickory Nuts,
Kegs Cut Nails,
400 bushels Salt.
4th August, 1827.
GEORGE D. ROBINSON,
OFFERS FOR SALE:
SUPERFINE, MIDDINGS, and RYE FLOUR.
—ALSO—
200 Bbls. Superfine FLOUR—in Bond.
St. John, January 19.

TYPE.
ONE Font of BREVIER and one of LONG PRIMER, with small Fonts of FANCY TYPE, for sale on liberal terms. Apply to
E. BARLOW & SONS.
St. John, 27th Oct. 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.

JUST RECEIVED,
And for Sale low for prompt payment—
COTTON WARP, Cotton Candle Wick,
Kegs Ginger, Superfine and fine FLOUR.
—ON HAND—
Corn Meal, Corn, first quality Mackerel, Cod and Pollock Fish, Salt, Lamp Oil, &c.
H. BLAKSLEE.
December 29, 1827.

FRESH OYSTERS
Of the first quality, may be had by applying to
H. W. PITTS, at the St. John Liquor and Victualling Cellar, south side Market-Square.
ALSO—OYSTER SOUP on Wednesdays and Saturdays.
Fresh CAROLINA POTATOES.
CASH given for Cotton and Linen RAGS, OLD COPPER and JUNK.
St. John, December 1, 1827.

DIMENSION DEALS.
150 TO 200 M. Superficial feet of Spruce DIMENSION DEALS, principally 12 and 14-9, not 2 months from the saw, can be had by applying to the Subscriber.
WILLIAM FLAHERTY.
December 8, 1827.

Mackerel and Butter.
Just received and for sale by the Subscriber:
50 BARRELS MACKEREL, in excellent order; and,
15 Firkins CUMBERLAND BUTTER.
The above will be sold very low for Cash, if immediate application be made to
THOMAS M. ABELL,
January 19, 1828. Saint John-street.

Windward Island Rum.
A SMALL Consignment of W. I. RUM, has been received, and is offered for sale by
Nov. 3. SAMUEL STEPHEN.
PORTLAND BREWERY.
The Subscriber has for sale, ALE and PORTER—Good VINEGAR, at 2s. per gallon; YEAST and GRAINS, as usual.
10th Nov. 1827. H. HALSALL.

WILLIAM BREEZE & Co.
Have received, in addition to their former stock, a general assortment of
Goods, suitable for the Season;
—consisting of—
70 PIPES White and Red FLANNEL;
30 Do. Welch and Swanskin do.;
Do. Do. Apron Check;
Do. Osnaburg and Downas;
10 Pieces Ladies' Rob Roy Cloaking;
Do. do. Drab and Grey nap do.;
2 Cases black and drab Brown Beaver Bonnets;
1 Do. Mens' best Beaver Hats;
Pieces Drab Hunter;
30 Dozen Chintz Shawls;
70 Do. assorted Handkerchiefs;
Pieces black and blue Shalloon;
Do. Pilot Cloth and Kerseys; and
A general assortment of
ALSO—120 Barrels MACKEREL; and
50 Boxes Bloom and Muscatel RAISINS, of a superior quality;
Which they will dispose of at their store in St. John-street, very low for prompt payment.
St. John, January 19, 1828.

THE SUBSCRIBER
Has received per ship Marchioness of Queensberry, from Liverpool,
PART OF HIS FALL SUPPLY OF
GOODS,
—ON HAND—
HOGSHEADS LOAF SUGAR, Hogsheds Earthenware, Pipes raw and boiled Linseed Oil, Pieces Brandy, Tierces Glassware, Casks Lamplack, bags E. I. Pepper, bags Wine & Porter Corks, bags Shot Lead and Rolls Milled Lead, Kegs White, Black, Yellow, Green, Red and Spanish Brown PAINTS, Kegs Mustard, Kegs Nails and Spikes, Casks Putty, Boxes Yellow Soap, Crown Window Glass, assorted, Boxes Muscatel and Sun Raisins and Baskets Dried Raisins, Boxes Refined Liquorice, Boxes Sugar Candy, boxes Candied Lemon, white Pepper, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, Isinglass, Cheshire Cheese, Bath Bricks, Crates, Jars and do. Wine Bottles, Barrels Epsom Salts, Flour Sulphur, Cream Tartar, Blis. Whitevine and Brown Vinegar, Boxes Tobacco Pipes, Bales Slops, Tortoise shell Combs, Pins, Canada Stoves, Camp Ovens, Tea Kettles, Gobbets, Paint Brushes, English Bar and Rod Iron, Swedes Iron, Ploughplate Iron, Boxes Tin Plate, Cordage, Anchors, and Okum Cables.
ALSO.
A few Chaldrons ORREL COAL.
G. THOMSON.
N. B.—G. T. expects his stock of Dry Goods per JESSIE, in a few days.
Saint John, 6th October, 1827.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
Have received by the Forth from Greenock, part of their FALL SUPPLY OF GOODS,
—among which are—
6 TONS assorted flat Iron, from 14 to 34 inches wide, 3 and 3 1/2 in. round, 3 and 1 in. square. Axe Iron, sheet Iron, Plough Plate and Ploughshare Moulds; crates Earthenware, well as stone Jars and Jugs, 3 to 3 gallons; assorted Window Glass, 7, 9, 8, 10, and 10 x 12; White Lead and Paint Oil; Soap; Starch; Shot; Gunpowder; common Glassware; Day and Martin's BLACKING; White Rope from 1/2 to 1 1/2 inch; Bed Cords; 6, 9, and 12 thread Ratline; shoe Thread; Mourning Crapes; ladies and gents. Kid Gloves; Bombazetts; mourning and fancy Prints; Silk Handkerchiefs, various patterns and colors; Pieces Osnaburgs and Ravens Duck; Murray, Diltworth & Fanning'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 and Corn Meal; together with
Rum; Brandy; Holland Gin; and other Groceries.
The remainder of their Goods, they expect daily from London and Liverpool.
MCKENZIE & TISDALE.
Saint John, September 22d, 1827.

Brandy, Raisins, Nutmegs, &c.
JOHN ROBERTSON,
Has received per brig Helen, from London and Jane, and Nithsdale, from Liverpool,
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
FALL GOODS,
among which are the following, viz:—
12 PIPES best old COGNAC BRANDY, (5 in Bond.) 2 Pipes Gin,
100 Boxes Muscatel Raisins, 2 Bbls. Nutmeg,
100 Half Boxes ditto, 3 Hhds. Loaf Sugar,
2 Hhds. best pure Spermatic Oil for Lamps,
Bales Slops, do. Red Flannel & striped Cotton Shirts; Trunks of Book, India and Jaconet Muslin, ditto Cambric and Medium ditto,
Ditto Cambric Mourning and Dark Prints,
Bales grey cotton Shirtings, do. Balled do.
Ditto Apron Checks, do. striped Shirtings,
Ditto superfine and second blue broad and narrow Cloths, do. Flannels and Blankets,
A case of Gent. superfine Beaver Hats,
Trunks of do. strong and dress Shoes,
2 1/2 and 3 yard Union Jacks with Borders,
4 and 5 yard Esquis.
Bunting, Log Glass, Deep Sea and Hand Lead Lines, &c. &c.
The above Goods now opening are of the best quality, and will be disposed of very low for prompt payment.
Dec. 14th, 1827. North Market Wharf.

LATELY ARRIVED.
THE Subscriber has received per the Helen from London, an excellent assortment of BEAVER and SILK HATS; and per the William Pitt, from Belfast, a large assortment of India Book, Jaconet and Mull Muslins; Printed Cottons;—and has received a Mail of Lading of a large assortment of Red & White FLANNELS, Swansdown, &c. which are hourly expected.
December 15. E. DOUGHERTY.

CHEAP & FASHIONABLE
GOODS.
Just landing from the Marston, from Liverpool, a fashionable assortment of
New Goods,
suitable for the season, viz:—
PRINTED Calicoes and Cambrics, of the latest Fashion, Homespun, Bombazees and Bombazetts, Valparaiso 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 Water-street. THOMAS M. ABELL.
June 30, 1827.

ALEXANDER EDMOND & Co.
have received by the late arrivals from Great-Britain:
A FEW PIPES COGNAC BRANDY,
Hogsheds Loaf Sugar,
Barrels Prime Pork,
Gunpowder and Shot,
Window Glass, Paints and Oil,
Nails, 4lb to 24lb,
Copper and Iron, assorted,
Do. do. Spikes, &c. &c.
Which, together with their general assortment of British Dry Goods, they offer for sale on the lowest terms for approved payment.
12th May, 1827.

BRANDY, GIN, AND PORT WINE.
The Subscriber has just received per Scipio from Whitehaven, via St. Andrews,
6 PIPES old COGNAC BRANDY,
4 Ditto ditto Geneva,
4 Ditto ditto Port Wine,
GEO. THOMSON.
April 14, 1827.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
Have just received per Britannia, on Consignment,
26 PIPES SHERRY WINE,
5 Pipes Cognac Brandy,
2 Hogsheds TENERIFF WINE,
10 Ton Cordage, from 12 thd. 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 Note.
BOWMAN & WHEELER.
June 30th, 1827.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
Have now on hand, for Sale at very low rates;
(FOR SATISFACTORY PAYMENTS)
12 PUNCHEONS JAM. RUM,
25 Ditto Demerary Ditto,
10 ... St. Vincent Ditto,
Hhds. Tierces, and Barrels SUGAR,
Barrels COFFEE, BALS PIMENTO,
Barrels and Half Do. in PESS PORT
OLD PORT WINE—in wood & bottle
Hhds. O. L. P. MADEIRA,
CLARET, MALAGA, and MARCELLA, Hhds. fine pale HOLLAND,
Kegs Manufactured TOBACCO,
Bales COTTON WARP—ass'd Nov.,
300 Barrels New-York, and Southern SUPERFINE FLOUR,
PILOT and SHIP BREAD,
Barrels and Kegs CRACKERS,
White Beans, and Black-eyed Pease,
(Part in Bond)
Rice, Cotton Yarn, &c.
A CHAIN CABLE, 1 1/2 inch, 100 fms.,
Ditto, 60 ... — 7-8 inch,
Ditto, 75 ... — 7-8 inch,
with an extensive assortment of Superfine & Second CLOTHS, COTTONS, HATS, CORDAGE, GLASS, &c. &c.
CROOKSHANK & WALKER.
St. John, February 16, 1828.

THE SUBSCRIBER
Has just received per Brig Spray from Greenock
COGNAC BRANDY, GENEVA, SICILY and other WINES in Hhds. and Pipes,
200 Pair assorted youth's and men's Shoes,
Also:—A 14 inch Hemp CABLE; which has been only once used, for sale on reasonable terms,—apply to
SAMUEL STEPHEN.
July 27, 1827.

Rum, Sugar, and Molasses,
Now landing ex brig EXCHANGE, from Demerary, and for Sale by
JOHN ROBERTSON,
North Market Wharf.
February 23.
ROBERT CHESTNUT, & Co.
Having commenced Business in that Store in Water-street, lately occupied by J. C. M'PIERSON, 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 on hand a quantity of Smoked, Soured and Pickled SALMON; Smoked and Pickled HERRINGS, of a superior quality.
Masters supplied with STORES, &c. with the best and most reasonable terms.
St. John, 6th Oct. 1827.

PAPER.
THE SUBSCRIBER has received from the Chamcock Manufactory, a large assortment of WRITING, WRAPPING, PRINTING, and SHEATHING PAPER, which he will sell cheaper than can be imported, at his Store, South Market Wharf.
GEORGE D. ROBINSON.
Saint John, N. B. April 14, 1827.

CANDLES.
MOULD and DIPT CANDLES, for Sale by
HENRY BLAKSLEE.
December 29, 1827.

EVENING SCHOOL.
J. CARLYLE will commence on the Evening of Monday next, the 5th instant, at his house in Charlotte-street.
Hours of attendance from 6 till 9 o'clock.
St. John, November 3, 1827.

MR. BALDWIN, Surgeon, will give attendance during the day, at his Office in Mr. J. MERRICK'S house, north side of Market-square, for the convenience of those who may require his professional services.
St. John, Dec. 8.

S. G. HAMILTON, SURGEON,
HAS removed his Drug and Medicine Store to the Store lately occupied by Mr. JAMES H. FOWLER, Market-square, adjoining the north side of the Courrier Office.
July 7, 1827.

CITY
BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
The Subscriber is now opening and offers for sale at his old stand, the following articles:
LADIES' Black, plain and figured Detachable 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 satin 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 very reduced prices.
S.