POETRY.

THE FIRST-BORN OF EGYPT.

When life is forgot, and night hath power,
And mortals feel no dread;
When silence and slumber rule the hour,
And dreams are round the head:
God shall smite the first-born of Egypt's race—
The destroyer shall enter each dwelling place,
Shall enter and choose his dead.

"To your homes," said the leader of Israel's host,
"And slaughter a sacrifice;
Let the life-blood be sprinkled on each door-post,
Nor stir till the morn arise,
And the angel of vengeance shall pass you by,
He shall see the red stain, and shall not come nigh
Where the hope of your household lies."

The people hear, and they bow them low—
Each to his house hath flown;
The lamb is slain, and with blood they go,
And sprinkle the lintel-stone;
And the doors they close when the sun hath set,
But few in oblivious sleep forget,
The judgment to be done.

'Tis midnight—yet they hear no sound
Along the lone still street;
No blast of a pestilence sweeps the ground,
No tramp of unearthly feet
Nor rush as of harpy wing goes by,
But the calm Moon floats in the cloudless sky,
Mid her wan light clear and sweet.

Once only, shot like an arrowy ray,
A pale blue flash was seen,
It pass'd so swift, the eye scarce could say
That such a thing had been;
Yet the beat of every heart was still,
And the flesh crawl'd fearfully and chill,
And back flow'd every vein.

The courage of Israel's bravest quail'd
At the view of that awful light,
Though knowing the blood of their offspring avail'd
To shield them from its might:
They felt 'twas the Spirit of Death had past, [cast
That the brightness they saw his cold glance had
On Egypt's land that night:—

That his fearful eye had unwarn'd struck down
In the darkness of the grave,
The hope of that empire, the pride of its crown,
The first-born of lord and slave:—
The lovely, the tender, the ardent, the gay:
Where were they?—all wither'd in ashes away,
At the terrible death-glare it gave.

From the couches of slumber ten thousand cries
Burst forth mid the silence dread—
The youth by his living brother lies
Sightless, and dumb, and dead!
The infant lies cold at his mother's breast,
She had kiss'd him alive as she sank to rest,
She awakens—his life hath fled!

And shrieks from the palace chambers break—
Their inmates are steep'd in woe,
And Pharaoh hath found his proud arm too weak,
To arrest the mighty blow:
Wail, King of the Pyramids! Egypt's throne
Cannot lighten thy heart of a single groan,
For thy kindom's heir laid low.

Wail, King of the Pyramids! Death has cast
His shafts through thine empire wide,
But o'er Israel in bondage his rage hath passed,
No first-born of hers hath died—
Go, Satrap! command that the captive be free,
Lest their God in fierce anger should smite even
On the crown of thy purple pride. [thee,

MISCELLANY.

SUFFERINGS FROM FAMINE.

The following account of the sufferings of an individual by famine is worthy of record, if only to show how long abstinence is endurable and what are the principal symptoms felt under its fearful infliction.

The seige of Maheim by the French took place early in the last war, and the relator of the circumstances was lately alive at Frankfort, in which city he had been for many years a resident. The narrative is given, as nearly as possible in his own words. He was an agreeable lively man, fond of anecdote; and he diverted his friends with many interesting circumstances which occurred during the investment and after the capture of his native place. He told us that the boy Ernest, mentioned in the narrative, possessed the faculty of seeing the shells in the air after their projection from the French batteries, and that he was accustomed to call out, that the people in the streets might take care of their descent; this warning, however, was useless, as until a missile had reached the ground, no one knew which way to run to avoid it. There were several individuals who were equally acute in vision among the besieged at the same time. But to the subject.

The siege had commenced, and the firing had begun to wax warm, so that the inhabitants were glad to avail themselves of any adequate shelter from its terrible effects. The batteries *en recochet* enfiladed every street, and the cellars of the houses became the only secure places of refuge. Thither most persons betook themselves, with what stock of provisions they could muster. These cellars were strongly arched over, and it was a rare circumstance that a bomb, after forcing through the roof and strong floors of a house in succession, had power enough left to penetrate the arches which covered them. An unfortunate accident prevented my affording any aid to the garrison in the defence, having broken my leg by a fall from the ramparts a day or two after the city was invested. I lived in a tolerably broad street, but much exposed to the enemy's shot, which frequently plunged along its whole range from end to end. Now and then a shell had fallen within a few yards of my door, and it became evident that it was no longer safe to remain above ground. I therefore caused a mattress or two to be removed into my cellars, together with a small quantity of food, some candles, necessaries and a few books, and took up my abode there.

There were two cellars, each situated at the end of a vaulted passage. The second was occupied by my two female domestics; a lad named Ernest, about fourteen years of age, lived in one or the other, and ran backwards or forwards as circumstances or his own inclinations disposed him. About the centre of the arched passage, on the right hand side, was a flight of stone stairs, which led to the kitchen above. The boy Ernest was of a lively fearless disposition, and would frequently get weary of our subterranean residence, and run up to look out at the street door, and sometimes venture towards the ramparts, whence he would contrive to bring us news of the state of affairs and mention what houses were ruined by the firing.

Matters had proceeded in the foregoing manner for a week or two after we had lived in our subterraneous apartments, when one morning the firing seemed to rage with redoubled violence, both within and without the defences. The earth around and above me shook with the explosions from the batteries, and I concluded some decisive attack was about to take place. My helpless situation stretched upon my mattress or sitting and supported with pillows, became doubly painful. At such a moment to be powerless and inert, was peculiarly afflicting; and my recollections were not of the most agreeable character. Ernest came to the door of the cellar about ten o'clock in the morning, for the last time, and told me he should go up and learn what the terrible loudness of the firing indicated. He left me and mounted to the kitchen above, which I could scarcely imagine he had crossed, before a noise and crash, loud as the loudest thunder, involved me at once in dust and darkness. I was at the corner of the cellar furthest from the entrance, and a load of rubbish choaked up the door-way, extending some feet within the entrance of my abode. I immediately conjectured the cause; namely, that a shell had fallen upon the house and exploded on or broken through the arched passage at the entrance of the cellar, making me a prisoner.

When I had a little recovered from my surprise I found the entrance hermetically sealed against ingress or egress; and what was, in my circumstances, equally dreadful, a tinder-box, candles, and a little store of provisions, which were just without the cellar door in an excavation in the wall of the passage, were lost to me. I might have crawled thither from my mattress and secured them, but the masses of stone piled on each other forbade the most distant prospect of hope from any exertion of my own. I threw myself back in an agony of despair. In the confusion which reigned without, I must remain forgotten! All the horror of my situation came upon me at once, and my heart died within me. To add to my misfortune my candle was nearly burnt out;—with what feelings did I watch its glimmering in the socket! Its last flash was like the arrow of death passing through my heart. I now wept like a woman amid the darknes of my unseen abode, that was, as far as I could judge, to be my charnel-vault. Death from hunger was before me, with all its keeness of suffering. The dull and as it were remote sound of the guns from without, so different in intensity from what it had lately been, told me that the mass interposed between myself and the upper world must be very considerable. I felt my heart shrink up at the discovery of my situation. The hours lingered into ages; but it was long before the feeling of hunger affected me—so much was my mind occupied with apprehensions for the future, and filled with hopes and fears in continual ebb and flow. In groping around me I found two stale crusts of bread, and some water yet remained in a vessel by the side of my mattress. Both I used avariciously, yet at every mouthful my apprehension for the future increased, and a hundred times did I in vain feel around carefully for some other relic of food; I had, I then thought, no alternative but to die. Why should I fear to do so?—hundreds, perhaps thousands, were at the same moment dying above, but a short distance from me, in the violence of angry passions, and with horrible lacerations. I should go out from life like a taper; and most probably the pains of such a death had been greatly exaggerated. Such were my self-comforts—refuges from despair.

I soon found a sensation of emptiness come over me, bordering upon faintness, similar to what many people feel who delay a meal to a very late hour. It appeared to me that my eyes were weak, and I fancied if I had had light near me that still I could have seen nothing distinctly. This sensation was accompanied by a tremor of the eyelids and a swimming in the head. I tried to relieve myself by giving way to sleep, the inclination for which came at times very strongly over me, but I could not gain more refreshment than a restless doze imparts, and this was always cut short by some horrible vision that prevented its affording me the least benefit. Now I thought I was seated at a splendid feast, where all that could attract the palate and delight the senses was before me. I was touching the richest viands—nay actually lifting the envied morsel till it touched my mouth, and its flavor was in my nostrils, when I was awaked by some hideous phantom snatching the untasted morsel from my shrivelled lips and dashing it away. Sometimes I found myself on a delicious Island, where the finest fruits grew in nature's prodigality; but on tasting them, they were nauseous and sickening, mere soot and ashes; and if I sought to relieve my thirst from the pure limpid streams that ran in crystal among the luxurious scenery, I found them changed into bitter blood. Every thing seemed to combine to mock my sufferings and edge my tortures. I was much afflicted by spasms and twitching sensations internally, as if the viscera were drawn together and expanded too suddenly. Hollow, aching, knawing, pains, as if my vitals were torn with pincers frequently assailed me, but seemed to diminish in force from repetition. I strove with all my might to bear up with patience and resignation; at times I subdued my bodily pain with my mind's energy, but alas! such periods were of momentary duration. Drowsiness generally accompanied the cessasion of pain, but it was only to make me start from hideous visions and tantalizing dreams. It seemed as no recollections of my past life—no images but such as would distress me to the utmost at such a moment, were ever recalled; such as they were, they appeared horribly vivid and true, torturing me like fiends, and rendering my mind an instrument of pain horrible as that where the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched.

The absolute weakness, which is the fruit of inaction in general, did not come over me for some days. It is true I had no opportunity of trying my strength; and I knew not what effect my recent accident might have on my frame, in rendering it less or more capable of resistance to the approach of hunger. My mind seemed to me first susceptible of the advance of suffering, for my memory was very quickly impaired. All my recollections seemed in disconnected links, or united with what had not the remotest affinity to each or either, as is often the case in a fevered dream.—Almost intolerable restlessness of spirit at first accompanied my bodily torment, ending in deep depression of mind, and sighing, I poured forth my prayers to God incessantly; but they seemed to give little or no consolation. Instead of being followed by resignation (I am speaking of the early part of my sufferings), I felt inclined to murmur the more at my destiny, and to task the justice of the Almighty in predestinating me to such a doom. Then my feelings would be converted into keen regret, or rather torment, for my murmuring. The prospect of death added weight to my mental anguish, and suddenly summoned before me, enlarging darkly in bulk, the sins of my past life, until they arose to be inaccessible barriers to the hope of eternal glory, when my miserable existence on earth should have closed. I always rate the mental torment I endured on this occasion, as equal to the bodily, during the time the body preserved the consistency of its functions. Afterwards the mind sunk down with it into a species of apathy no apprehension could rouse. In that dreadful state, I demanded of heaven if my terrible sufferings would not propitiate my sins—whether heaven that had so permitted agony to be heaped upon my head, would not balance it against my offences towards its majesty! Thus I prayed or murmured. Reason seldom aided me. I was the victim of suffering's impulses, and was cast upon wild fancies, enjoying no repose.

The stage of my trial soon had its end: I had no mode of computing time, for the hands of my watch were invisible from the darkness; I knew that it had concluded just after I had finished the last drop of my water. The absence of this beverage, though I had made it last me as long as I could, produced a rapid change in my sensations; this I well recollect. I began to feel fainter and more weak, and my limbs grew painfully cold.—Shiverings now and then came over me; and my mind contrary to what had happened before, seemed to have by far the advantage of the body. I was conscious of delirium at times, and of demoniacal dreams, but at intervals I was more composed, and suffered little pain, but inexorable debility.—The viscera seemed to me diminished, and all energy in them extinct feeling like a dead mass, and as if those of a dead disemboweled animal had been placed within me instead of my own.—My giddiness of head increased, together with the spasms and faintness. I am certain, too, that about this time I became totally blind, at least such is my firm impression. I found, too, that in my paroxysms of delirium I had atempted to knaw my arms, but the laceration was not deep, simply from the want of physical power to penetrate the muscle with my relaxed jaws. "When, O God, will my agonies end?" was my frequent sigh, for I was too weak for an articulate ejaculation. I seemed to have forgotten words, even to myself, as I found when I tried to pray: I could not connect what I would say, I can well remember. At length a repose, which seemed the forerunner of a speedy death, came upon me, though still sensible, but powerless as a corpse. I looked for my deliverance by death with unconcern—I have an impression that, while lying in this state, I heard the sound of artillery, but I cannot be certain any more than I can tell how long it was before I became wholly insensible.

My next recollection of myself is a most painful one. I was I could not guess where. Strange voices were around me, and I could not see the speakers, from utter want of vision. The horrible debility I felt in body, combined with the activity of my mind during my resuscitation, was unspeakably painful—so much so that the recollection almost overpowers me even now. It appeared that Ernest had escaped the effects of a 13 inch shell which bust over the passage to the cellar and broke in the arch. The siege grew warmer, and the city was taken. When matters were a little quiet, the faithful lad did not fail to implore all he met in my behalf. A humane French officer ordered a search to be made, and I was found, apparantly lifeless, stretched on my mattress. To the care of a French surgeon I also owe my recovery and the power of now relating my sufferings. That recovery was slow. had endured a fasting of nine entire days. I am six feet high and proportionably stout; when found, a boy could have carried me on his back, and I seemed shrunk to the lowest stature, a mere cage of bone and skin. Nothing of inconvenience remains to me now from this my severe trial, save now and then a dream of horrible vividness, which comes upon me whenever I suffer from fervishness or indigestion, and fearfully recalls the past.

INHABITANTS OF THE WORLD.

The inhabitants of the world may be classed under the respective heads of *good, bad* and *indifferent*.

The *good* may be divided into the acutive and the indolent: the former are a real blessing to society; they relieve the wretched, support the oppressed, and justify the innocent,—whilst the latter are prevented by a lassitude, from exerting themselves to drag truth from the bottom of the well, where she is said to take up her abode—seldom visiting those who laugh at her obsolete maxims, and treat her with so little attention, that the few beings who know her value, are apprehensive that she will soon banish herself altogether—abdicating her sovereignty to her sister falsehood, who has long reeeived the homage of her ungrateful subjects. Nothing but a thorough revolution in our minds and manners can restore us the blessings of truth!

Of the second order of society, the *bad*, which are perhaps more numerous, they take a malevolent satisfaction in hearing, believing, and promulgating every evil report, raised by envy against the good and virtuous, that can level them to their own standard; hence the encouragement given to those scandalous reports that inflict a pang on the heart of the husband and father—the scurrilous pamphlets, daily issuing from the Press, propagating the lie of the day, which strut and fret their hour upon the town, and then are heard no more. It is envy of the world's approbation, and private worth, that rouses these obscene harpies to poison merit with their filth.

The third and last order, that composes this way-faring world, is the *indifferent*.—We only use this word in respect to others, for to what concerns their *own* interests they are tremblingly alive. Let but *dear self* be happy, and the misery of this earth, and its inhabitants, will not move a muscle of their countenance—let empires fall or rise, their friends die or marry, it is all the same to these non-entities. They are better described by Prior in the following lines, than we can do in volumes:

No man's defects sought they to know,
So never made themselves a foe;
No man's good deeds did they commend,
So, never rais'd themselves a friend.

FEELINGS BEFORE A BATTLE.

Upon returning to the camp I found the men had been ordered to take a few hours' rest, preparatory to the business of the morrow. I took advantage of the order also, and retired to my tent; but my mind was in a state of too much excitement to permit me to sleep. A host of long slumbering recollections came crowding over me. I thought of my home, and of the friends I might never see again: of the scenes of death in which a few hours would see me engaged, and that I might be among the number of those who were taking their last hour of earthly rest. I have occasionally met with men who professed to have no such feeling, and who boasted that when in similar circumstances, they never once had a thought or fear of death. Let us hope for the honour of humanity and of themselves, that this was not true, and that they had been induced to say so from an idea, that a contrary confession might be construed into a want of courage. But surely a mere brute insensibility to danger, goaded on by animal impulse, is not intitled to the name; and, however paradoxical the assertion may seem, where there is no sense of fear there can be no courage. True bravery consists in the exertion of a great mental energy, by which we are enabled to overcome the shrinkings of nature, and to rise superior to the fear of death; and consequently, it includes these feelings. I was roused from my somewhat melancholy reflections about midnight by the roll of the drum; and, starting up, beheld the camp in motion, and the troops forming, in dense and undefined masses, amid the surrounding darkness. Just as we were marching off the ground, I heard the voice of weeping; and looking around, beheld a woman locked in the farewell embrace of her husband, from whom she was parting as they do who have no hopes ever to meet again. Under the shadow of the night we descended from the hills, along broken ground and ravines skirted with woods, and marched in profound silence towards the Bidassoa, over the meadow ground below Fort-Arabia. So strongly is every circumstance of that night impressed upon my memory, that I recollect the very perfume of the flowers over which we trode.—*Malcom's Reminiscences.*

OCTOBER 8TH, 1828.

The Subscribers have in Store at this date,—FOR SALE,

JAMAICA and Demerara RUM, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Lime-Juice; Port, Madeira, Malaga, Sicily, Claret, Champaigne and other WINES; Brandy, in pipes and hogsheads; Flour; Corn Meal; Beans; Pease; Tobacco; Snuff; Cigars; Matts of Bottles; Casks Glassware; Loaf Sugar; Almonds; Paints; Putty; Cordage; Canvass; Ravens Duck; Soap; Chocolate; &c. &c. With the usual extensive assortment of British DRY GOODS, amongst which are several Bales of WOOLLENS, suitable for the Season.

ALSO—

150 Chests and Boxes of black and green TEAS.

CROOKSHANK & WALKER.

London Printed Cottons and Saddlery.

10 CASES elegant Printed COTTONS and FURNITURES,
Just landing ex ship Harmony, from London.
ALSO—Received per last arrivals:
3 Pipes and 10 Hhds. best Cognac BRANDY,
2 Ditto Hollands, 2 Ditto Red WINE.
All of which will be sold very low for Cash, or short credit. KERR & RATCHFORD.
Oct. 11th, 1828.

RECEIVED BY LAST ARRIVALS!

SUPERFINE and RYE FLOUR,
Corn and Corn Meal, Rice, Starch,
Tobacco and Snuff, Corn Brooms,
Cut Nails, 3d, 4d, 5d, and 6d.
Cotton Warp, first quality,
Porpoise Oil, first quality, by the barrel and retail.
Which are on sale low for prompt payment.
HENRY BLAKSLEE,
Sept. 20 *North Market Wharf.*

M'KENZIE & TISDALE,
Have received per Brigs Ceres and Woodman, from Liverpool, their SPRING SUPPLY *of*
BRITISH MERCHANDIZE,
—comprising—

3 TONS Cordage, from 6 thread to 5 inches; Hawsers from 4 to 5½ ins.; Bolt Rope;
90 bolts Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 & 5, half bleached Canvas;
10 tons assorted Iron; 1 ton Swedes do.;
18 crates Earthenware, suitable for retailing;
1 ton Paints—white, red and yellow;
casks boiled and unboiled Linseed Oil;
30 jars boiled ditto, 2 and 3 gallons each;
2 cases gentlemens' fine and common Hats;
1 ditto boys' common ditto;
1 bale shoe Thread; 1 ditto Mattrasses;
18 kegs Nails, from 6-penny to 20-penny;
20 ditto Spikes, from 4 to 9 inches;
3 ditto sheathing Nails;
2 ditto copper Spikes and sheathing Nails;
10 cwt. Shot, from No. BB to 8;
1 ton iron Pots, from 2 quarts to 16 gallons;
5 dozen Camp Ovens, from 10 to 14 inches, and extra covers;
10 ditto Griffin's Scythes; 12 ditto Sickles;
Miner' and other Shovels; Spades;
Cutlery, and a large assortment of Hardware

—ALSO, IN STORE—

80 bbls. superfine Flour, 30 half bbls. ditto,
40 ditto Rye ditto, 50 half ditto ditto,
40 ditto Corn Meal, bbls. Tar and Pitch,
14 ditto best green Coffee, 15 boxes Soap;
With their usual supply of Dry Goods & Groceries

☞ *All of which they offer for sale cheap for cash or approved credit, at their store, No. 1 south Market Wharf.* July 5, 1828.

CARDS.

COTTON and WOOL CARDS by the dozen or single pair. ALSO—
50 or 60 M. Sawed LATH, may be had at a low rate if applied for immediately.
H. BLAKSLEE.
27th Sept.

BRASS FOUNDRY,
Copper and Lead Manufactory.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has now recommenced business on his premises in Charlotte-street, where he will cast Composition Rudder Braces, Dove-Tails, Spikes, Nails, &c.; Hawse, scupper and deep sea Leads, Mill and Machine Brasses, &c. &c. He would also respectfully beg leave to return his unfeigned acknowledgments to all those who have formerly supported and employed him in the line of his business, and to assure them that the best materials that can be had necessary to constitute good work, combined with the most strict attention to business, shall occupy his entire study—and by which he is confident of frustrating the malicious designs of opponents who strive to the utmost of their power to depreciate the work of others as a means of establishing themselves.—He would further intimate, that he has had no occasion to make any reduction in the prices of his work on account of imperfections, as some have done.

☞ *The highest prices given for old Brass, Copper, Pewter and Lead.*
MARMADUKE KNOWLES.
St. John, N. B. 24th May, 1828.

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 favors continued. The business is carried on at the old stand in Duke street, where Painting, Glazing, Gilding and Paper 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.

DAVID ARMSTRONG,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

MOST respectfully begs leave to inform his customers and the public, that he has removed his establishment to the house of Mr. DANIEL SMITH, in King-street, second door above Major WARD'S, and nearly opposite Mrs. SCOULLAR'S brick building—where he will continue to do work in his line, in a superior manner; and hopes, from strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of public patronage. *June 28,* 1828.

B. REYNOLDS,
TAILOR and HABIT MAKER,

RETURNS his most sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for their liberal encouragement while under the Firm of REYNOLDS & FORD; and respectfully informs them that he intends carrying on his business in the house one door from the north-west corner of King and Germain streets, and nearly opposite the brick building of the late Mr. JAMES SCOULLAR—where he will thankfully receive and punctually attend to all orders with which he may be favored.

B. R. flatters himself that from his long experience in Great-Britain and this City, he will be able to give complete satisfaction to those Ladies and Gentlemen who may think proper to honor him with their commands.

☞ NAVAL and MILITARY UNIFORMS made in the neatest style.—Country orders will receive due attention.
Saint John, April 28, 1827.

A CARD.

EAGLES & CO. TAILORS, respectfully beg leave to inform the Gentlemen of St. John, that they have commenced business in the North-east corner of the Market-square, (on the flat immediately above Mr. Yates, Saddler)—where they only solicit a trial in the above line, to insure custom. As they intend giving their Journeymen the highest wages paid in the City, they will employ none but the best Workmen;—those Gentlemen, honouring them with their Work, may rest assured that it will be finished in a tasteful and superior style.

☞ *Gentlemens' Fancy Braces and Stays, made.* St. John, May 3d, 1828.

JOHN MURPHY,
Tailor & Ladies' Habit Maker,

MOST respectfully begs leave to intimate to the inhabitants of this City and his friends in particular, that having returned from Britain, he has again commenced Business in the above branches, at his old stand in Prince William-street; where the latest London Fashions will be made up at the shortest notice.

J. M. returns his unfeigned thanks to a generous public for the liberal support he formerly experienced; and begs to assure them that no pains will be spared to merit their future favors—hoping by strict attention to business, to obtain a share of public patronage.—☞ Orders from the Country punctually attended to.
St. John, June 7, 1828.

DANIEL SCOTT, TAILOR,

MOST gratefully returns his sincere thanks to those who have favored him with their custom, while under the firm of SCOTT & LOWRY; and begs leave to inform them that he has commenced business on his own account, in that House on the south side of King-street, adjoining the residence of JAMES HENDRICKS, Esquire, where, by punctual attendance, and a disposition to please, hopes to merit the favors of those who have heretofore employed him in the line of his profession.
10th May, 1828.

4th OCTOBER, 1828.

Wines, Tea, and Sugar.

Just received per Lady Strange, from Halifax;
HYSON, SOUCHONG, and CONGO TEA.
—IN STORE—
20 Barrels of SUGAR.

And in the Vaults appertaining to the subscriber's store, will be constantly kept, a stock of good Wines, in wood and bottle.—He has at present on hand:

Port of the Vintage	1824,	40s. per Dozen.	
" "	1826,	32s. 6d.	"
East-India Sherry	"	42s. 6d.	"
Madeira,	"	32s. 6d.	"
Mountain & F. Madeira		20s.	"

W. H. STREET.

WHITE MUSTARD SEED.

JUST RECEIVED, and of the first quality, WHITE MUSTARD SEED, ☞ For sale very Cheap by *H. BLAKSLEE.*
October 4, 1828.

RAISINS.

150 BOXES best quality MUSCATEL RAISINS,
50 Ditto BLOOM ditto,
Is offered for sale by
J. & H. KINNEAR.
October 11th, 1828. 4‡.

Per barque ZETES, from Liverpool,
The Subscriber has received—

35 CASKS Nails and Spikes assorted, from 4d fine Canada Shingle Nails to 8 in. Spikes;
19 Tons assorted Iron—round, square, & flat.
3 Cambooses complete for vessels from 180 to 300 tons;
3 Cases ships Compasses and Log Glasses;
20 Cwt. dry picked Oakum,
25 Barrels Coal Tar; [Shirtings, &c. &c.
400 Pieces Grey and Bleached Sheetings and,
IN STORE:
2500 Bushels of LIVERPOOL SALT;
65 Barrels PRIME FALL MACKEREL.
☞ All of which will be sold on moderate terms.
JOHN ROBERTSON.
20th Sept. 1828.

FALL GOODS.

KERR & RATCHFORD offer for sale at lowest rates in the market, for satisfactory payment, the following articles, part of which is just received:—*viz.*

AN extensive assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres, striped Shirts and Slops of various kinds, printed and shirting Cottons, Linens, cases Hats, Boots and Shoes, Cognac Brandy and Hollands Gin, in pipes and hogsheads, low priced red and white Wines, Porter, Rum, Sugar and Molasses, Pork, Beef, Bread, Mackerel, Shad, Wheat and Rye Flour and Corn Meal, Pease, Oatmeal, Teas, Tobacco, Cigars, Cut Nails, Cotton Warp, Philadelphia Mill Saws, Canvass, Cordage, Oakum, Window Glass, Bar Iron, Anchors, Paints, Oil, Lamp Black, Glue, Liquid Blacking, Soap, Starch, Crown Blue, Pepper, Mustard, Ginger, Glass Bottles, Earthenware, Glassware, Saddles, Bridles, Harness, &c.; Stationary, Hardware, smiths' Bellows and Vices, barrels Epsom and Glauber Salts, a Patent Straw Cutter, ditto Iron Winch. *September 27.*

Just received per the schr. William, Tobin, Master, from Halifax—

20 PUNS. W. I. RUM—of high superior proof and flavor.
3 Pipes best COGNAC BRANDY; and
1 Pipe of Hollands GENEVA.—For Sale by
August 23. JOHN V. THURGAR.

NEW GOODS.

Received per Ship ZETES, from Liverpool, on Consignment, and for Sale by the Subscriber:

BALES superfine and second Cloths; Trunks containing Printed Cottons; Britannia Handkerchiefs; Bed Tick; Brown and White Cottons, &c. GEORGE D. ROBINSON.
September 20.

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber has received per the late arrivals, his FALL SUPPLY OF BRITISH GOODS—which together with his former stock will be Sold at reduced prices for Cash payments.
October 4, 1828. JOHN SMYTH.

FLOUR, MEAL, TAR, &c.

100 BARRELS superfine, 90 Do. scratched, 75 Do. Rye } Southern FLOUR.
30 Bbls. Corn Meal; 50 Bbls. TAR.
Just received per Borneo, and Wanderer, from New-York.
JOHN ROBERTSON,
September 20. North Market Wharf.

COALS.

150 TONS best Liverpool COALS, for sale on board the Barque *Lark,* may be had cheap if applied for immediately.
Apply to
CROOKSHANK & WALKER.
Oct. 4th, 1828.

FLOUR, CORN, TAR, PITCH.
Just landing per Brig Hanford from New-York, and for Sale by the Subscriber:

BBLS. & Half Bbls. SUPERFINE FLOUR;
Barrels RYE Do.
Bags CORN; Barrels TAR;
Barrels PITCH, &c. &c.
October 4. JAMES BUSTIN.

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale by the Subscribers, at their Store, North Market Wharf—very low for Cash:

1 CASE Fine LINENS,
125 Boxes SOAP,
25 Firkins (first quality) IRISH BUTTER,
1 Ton Fresh OATMEAL,
20 Crates well assorted Earthenware,
A few FEATHER BEDS, &c.
A quantity of NEW FEATHERS.
NICHOLSON & VERNON.
St. John, N. B. Oct. 4, 1828. 4‡

JUST RECEIVED—
On Consignment and for sale very low by the Subscriber—

5 HALF Pipes best old Cognac BRANDY,
1 Pipe and 4 half pipes Hollands Gin,
3 Pipes and 2 half pipes O. L. P. Madeira—very superior,
50 Boxes hard yellow Soap,
30 Do. Mould and Dipt CANDLES,
10 Crates well assorted Earthenware,
Bales best bleached Coker and Brown Canvass
ALSO,
4 Hhds. double refined LOAF SUGAR,
5 Bags Sweet and shell Almonds

2 Bales COTTON WARP
300 Boxes No. 1 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.

FISHING LINES & TWINES.

A FEW Casks Salmon, Shad, and Herring TWINES. ALSO,
12, 15, and 18 thread COD LINES,
Just received and for Sale by
October 11. JOHN V. THURGAR.

EVENING SCHOOL.

MR. EWING,
TEACHER IN PORTLAND.

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of St. John, that, on the 2d OCTOBER next, he intends to open an *EVENING SCHOOL* in the large front room on the third flat of Mr. HATFIELD'S Brick Building, for the Instruction of young gentlemen in *English, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping* and *Mensuration.*

☞ School Hours from 6 o'clock to 9.
Terms will be made known on application.
September 20th, 1828.

French and English Seminary,
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs. M'Cormick,

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of St. John, and its vicinity, that she purposes opening a School on the 24th instant, for the Tuition of Young Ladies in *French, English, History, Geography with full and skeleton Maps, the use of the Globes, Writing, Arithmetic, Music, and useful and ornamental Work.*

A strict regard will be paid to the manners and morals of the Pupils, with every attention to their personal comfort.

A Card of the Terms may be had on application to Mrs. M'CORMICK, at her residence, in Mr. Disbrow's brick building, St. John-street.

There will be only a limited number of Pupils received. *16th August,* 1828.

W. O. SMITH,
DRUGGIST,
NORTH SIDE MARKET-SQUARE,
Has just received per brig Aurora from London, his SPRING SUPPLY, consisting of
GENUINE DRUGS and MEDICINES;
PATENT MEDICINES;
SURGEONS' INSTRUMENTS;
SPICES; PERFUMERY;
DYE STUFFS; &c. &c. &c.
—ALSO—
Kegs LONDON WHITE LEAD,
Ditto Yellow and Black,
Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL, in jars and casks,
Copal and Carriage VARNISH,
Japan ahd Bright Ditto,
SPIRITS TURPENTINE, WHITING,
Gold, Silver and Brass LEAF,
Boxes Reeves' Water Colors,
Spanish Floot INDIGO and Prussian BLUE,
Isinglass, Macaroni and Vermicelli,
Sallad Oil, and Almonds; with every other article in his line—*at the cheapest rate.*
St. John, May 17, 1828.

MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS
Beg to inform their friends and the public, that they have received per the Emma, from London, their Spring Supply of
MEDICINES, PERFUMERY;
OILS; PAINTS;
PATENT MEDICINES;
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS;
&c. &c. &c.
And by the Duke of Wellington, from Liverpool,
AN ASSORTMENT OF
GENUINE GARDEN, GRASS and FLOWER
SEEDS,
Of last year's growth—and of the best quality.
WALKER & MACARA.
17th May, 1828.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.
The Subscriber has received part of his Spring Supply of
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,
&c. &c. &c.
TOGETHER WITH A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF
GENUINE GARDEN SEEDS,
IN BOXES;
Which are offered for sale at his Drug and Medicine Store, Market-square.
May 31. S. G. HAMILTON.

FOR SALE,
Very low for Cash, at the store of C. CROOKSHANK,

1 ANCHOR, for a chain Cable of 8 cwt.
1 ditto. ditto. 4
1 Chain Cable, 1 inch 70 fathom,
1 Ditto. ditto. 7-8 60 ditto,
12 Tons well ass. Round & Flat Iron,
Small Cordage, Spunyarn & Marling, sheet Lead,
Ploughshare Mould, and Plates.
St. John, Sept. 6.

NEWCASTLE COALS, &c.
The Subscribers are selling ex Ship Abeona from Newcastle, lying at the North Market Wharf:—
VERY EXCELLENT HOUSE COALS
at a low rate.

Received by the above vessel, Anchors from 3 to 8 Cwt.; Hawsers, of various lengths and sizes; Shrouding, from 4½ to 6 inches, Marline, Houseline, &c. &c. *—on hand:—*

Cordage, assorted sizes;—Brown and Bleached Canvass; Kedge Anchors; a few Crates well assorted Earthenware.
KERR & RATCHFORD.
September 27th, 1828.

Ginger Beer Establishment,
YORK POINT.

JOHN B. SMITH,

GRATEFUL for the liberal encouragement he has received, begs leave to inform his customers, and the Public in general, that, in consequence of recent arrangements, he has been enabled to reduce the price of his GINGER BEER to 1s. 6d. per gallon, or put in bottles at the same rate, the purchaser finding bottles.
ALSO:
Stoughton's Bitters, first quality, at 2s. 6d. per bottle.
Peppermint and Shrub CORDIAL, at 2s. 6d. per Gallon. *August 5.*

RUM.

The Subscriber offers for sale—
70 PUNS. High Proof and Good Flavored Jamaica RUM,
Just received by the brig Lerwick from Annotto Bay. ALSO—
A Ten Gallon LIQUER STILL with Worm and Worm Tub complete.
WILLIAM BOWMAN.
27th Sept. 1828.

TEA.

A CONSIGNMENT just received per schr. *Lady Strange,* from Halifax, for sale cheap by the small Chest, or in Lots.
KERR & RATCHFORD.
October 4th, 1828.

VESSEL TO CHARTER.

THE new Brig MARY, burthen 280 Tons, may take a Charter for a Port in Ireland, or Clyde.—The will be ready to receive a Cargo the 10th of October. Apply to
CROOKSHANK & WALKER.
27th September.

BLANKS,
of various kinds may be had at the
COURIER OFFICE.