

POETRY.

LINES

To him who will understand them.

Be thou forever what thou art,
A living tomb—a walking hell!
A living tomb—a walking hell,
A thing 'twould blast my soul to tell!

Be thou the wretch thou art till time
Forgets all friendly deeds below
Thy name shall be the boast of crime,
And Satan to thy baseness bow!

Be thou a breathing plague—the curse
Of God and men till time is dead:
Damnation could not make thee worse,
Thou serpent fiend from darkness bred!

O could I speak the withering spell
That bursts the brain and sears the heart,
Thou tomb of lies—thou living hell,
My curse should doom thee what thou art!

LOVE.

(By John Malcolm, Esquire.)

When tranced in beauty's witching smile,
That sweetly soothes but to betray,
Let not the soft enchantment wile
Thy heart away.

For love is oft a fatal spell—
A garland of the cypress tree,
Or weeping willow-wreath may well
Its emblem be.

An April day of sun and shower
The glow—the chill of hopes and fears;
An age of the heart—a flower
That blooms in tears.

More blest perchance its lot afar—
Aid the regions of its birth—
In bowers beyond the morning star;
But not on earth.

Oh! shun the soft, bewitching bane,
That steals like balm upon thy breast;
With fairy visions, false and vain,
To break thy rest.

'Twill waste thy young heart day by day,
As roasts the caved waters wear;
And touch the blossoms of thy May
With tints of care.

Sad as the drear, the dying streak
That Autumn's falling leaves disclose,
'Twill plant upon thy fading cheek
Consumption's rose.

And bid thee woo—to sorrow drear—
The shades that soothe to foster grief—
And hasto thy days into the sear,
The yellow leaf.

Or bid thee seek the battle field—
Or sail the wide and wandering wave—
That to the broken-hearted yield
An early grave.

Then, oh! when tranced in beauty's smile,
That sweetly soothes but to betray,
Let not the soft enchantment wile
Thy heart away.

Who that the passion's power hath proved,
Its fever-fits of joy and pain,
Who that hath well and wildly loved
Would love again?

MISCELLANY.

DEATH.

Such and so great is the power of death, that
while health is our own, precious souls, and fair
appearances will blind the judgment of the deepest
observer:

For neither man, nor angel can discern
Hypocrisy, the only evil, that walks
Invisible, except to God alone.

In order therefore to know the true state of
the human heart, we must wait till the closing hour of
life; for then only, in the hearts of many, sincerity
takes possession: then indeed whatever shows
we may have made, if they were false, the prospect
of approaching death will soon discover the deceit.

Full of these reflections, I fell asleep, and was,
methought, insensibly conveyed to an eminence,
whence I saw a city covered with inhabitants,
who seemed in general afraid of a spectre, that
constantly stalked among them, armed with a dart,
with which whatever was struck, immediately
expired. Some indeed I observed who seemed
not to fly from him; but I perceived, nevertheless,
that when he passed, they shrunk and turned pale.

His arm was constantly employed; some, and
those the most indeed, he met and killed; others
he followed, and struck them unseen, or unper-
ceived. I longed eagerly to go among them,
because I saw, that, whenever Death—for it was
he—lifted up his arm, to strike any one, his breast
appeared transparent, so that one might behold
what passed within: but though my ardent curi-
osity excited me to join them, yet the stronger fear
of the spectre deterred me.

While I was thus agitated by fear and desire, a
youth approached me, and, in a friendly manner,
opened my breast, took thence my heart, and
pressed it.—So great a quantity of corruption
flowed from it, that I was struck with shame at
the sight; he then breathed fresh vigor into it, re-
placed it in me, closed the wound, and disappeared.

Every one who followed him, was not less pleased
with the wonderful effects of it, that I felt in me;
all fear of the late dreaded spectre vanished, and I
descended the hill, and made one in the crowd.
As I was under no apprehension or concern for
myself, I kept near him in order to observe the
hearts of those he approached.

We entered a house together, where I heard a
confused noise in the room, which we made up to
it proceeded from a set of atheists and blasphemers,
one of whom was particularly loud in the praise
of the poor arguments of Spinoza. As

—Over him triumphant Death his dart
Shook, but delay'd to strike—

I discovered his heart, wherein sat Ignorance
with her eyes shut, and Fear, who upon sight of
the uplifted dart, forced him upon his knees, made
him beg his life, renounce his principles, and own
the Deity. Upon the spectre's withdrawing his
arm, and stalking out of the room, I followed him,
rejoicing at this wretch's apostasy, when I was
surprised to hear the noise renewed afresh; and
his voice distinguished in blasphemies and lies,
above the rest.

The next indeed was a sight of pity. A young
lady in the bloom of beauty, was extending the final
stroke. I will not describe the affecting scene of
mourning around her; indeed it is not to be de-
scribed; but she herself most engaged, as she de-
scribed, my attention. I trembled, while I saw the
uplifted hand of Death; but the view of her heart
dispelled that concern, and filled me with a gene-
rally pleasing assurance. I there beheld Faith, with a smile
perfectly serene, the worship of Eterna and Salu-
tation, as so expressive of expected happiness.

Virtue in the form of an angel, and religion, with
uplifted hands and eyes, were the visible mani-
festations of her heart. The dart descended; she died,
angelic creature!—and soared to the seats of immor-
tal life and joy.

We then approached a youth whose heart, at
sight of the impending dart, was in wonderful agi-
tation; hope and fear, rage and trembling reigned
in it alternately; it sometimes shrunk to nothing,
and immediately after swelled to a more than or-
dinary size; but when the dart after some delay,
struck him, it burst amidst the most dreadful ex-
clamations imaginable.

I was in amazement at his fearful exit, and was
something pleased at hearing another, who was
approaching, profess an entire resignation to Pro-
vidence. When the dart was raised, I examined
his breast, but could perceive no passage from his
heart to his tongue; he still continued his protes-
tations, when he was struck, with a lie in his
mouth.

Leaving him, Death followed several, but at
last turned into the house of one of my friends,
trembling I followed: but how delighted was I to
find, that, while the dart was pendant over him,
religion, peace, and quiet reigned in his breast.—
His tongue, from sincerity of heart, breathed un-
fettered piety. When death brought down his arm;
he closed his eyes, and died in the utmost serenity
of soul and body.

I could relate many more occurrences; but
through fear of being too long, I forbear; though I
cannot but mention one. It was a fine looking
man, who strutted about with a sword by his side,
and a pistol in his hand, and who was notorious
for perpetually boasting how little he feared any
thing. This hero in the midst of one of his vaun-
ting speeches, happening to lift up his eyes, and
cried death at a distance, and though his dart
was not levelled at him, never even lifted, yet at the
very sight of the spectre, he fainted, sunk and died
away.

After many slaughters, the horrid image faded
about, and turned upon me. I remember that I
was under no manner of surprise or concern; but,
upon his striking me, fell, in hopes of soon finding
myself in some Elysium, but, to my sorrow found
I was in bed, and that all had been a dream.

This use however let me—and with me, my
readers—make of it, that it may be my care, to
die the death of the righteous, and that my last
end may be like his.

FROM THE AMERICAN ATHLETUM.

GENTLEMAN.

Mr. Editor,—I am sadly puzzled with respect
to the meaning of this word. What is a Gentle-
man? What are his qualifications, and, wherein
do the evidences of gentility consist? I mean in
our own happy country, Mr. Editor; for in Eu-
rope there is no difficulty in defining the word.
There, a high-blooded man is alone entitled to the
appellation of Gentleman; but there is no blood in
our land except the quadrupeds, and game-cocks.
If, then, we follow the European rule, a race-horse
may be a gentleman; so may a bull, a game-cock,
yes, even a hog, and a puppy; for in all these ani-
mals we recognise the distinction of blood.

It seems to me, Mr. Editor, that amongst us,
every man is a gentleman, and every woman a la-
dy. Even our watchmen are watch-gentlemen,
and our washerwomen are washer-ladies. There
is no woman in the country! There is no man in
the country! "Your votes, gentlemen," says a
political candidate to a riotous, half-dressed and
wholly-drunk set of plebeians—(I beg pardon, citi-
zens).—"Good evening, ladies," says a rascally,
grinning, crooked-legged negro to a room-full of ne-
gro wenches.—"I beg pardon again, negro-ladies." Thus do
gentility and liberty go hand in hand; and thus
did our revolutionary sires, who made us all free,
make us all Gentlemen.

Yet, Mr. Editor, though we are all gentlemen,
we build our claims on different and sometimes
diametrically opposite foundations. In some parts
of this western hemisphere a man is a gentleman
who is lucky enough to have a grandfather; in
others, a man is a gentleman whose grandfather
was not hanged or imprisoned for horse-stealing;
in our cities, a rich man is a gentleman; no mat-
ter whether he made his wealth by selling clams,
cobbling shoes, or retailing Jamaica Rum; he is a
gentleman, as much as the Englishman who can
prove his descent of "four quarters," or the Ger-
man of "sixteen quarters." What a glorious ex-
pansion of gentility! Shakespeare says of glory
that it is

"Like a circle in the water
Which never ceases to enlarge itself
'Till by wide spreading it disperse to nought."

Pray heaven, this may not be the case with gen-
tility!

Mr. Editor, have you ever been at a fashionable
watering-place? There is to be seen the *ne plus*
ultra, the ultima Thule of refinement and polite-
ness. There you may see gentlemen using their
own knives to carve a chicken, and helping them-
selves from the *general dish*, instead of their own
particular plate. There you may see the rules of
politeness and the laws of honor, laid down in
high style by graduates in gentility, whose hands
are not yet quite recovered from the roughness of
the manual labour to which their boyhood was
inured. They will talk to you in the most edify-
ing manner about the usages of polite life, and the
etiquette of high breeding. There, sir, I have
met with many who never had a father, whose
ancestry went no farther back than three, four,
six, perhaps ten years, who were "quite the thing,"
quite *au fait* and *au fond* in all matters and
things appertaining to high life.

Sir Thomas Smith, secretary to King Edward,
says, "Gentlemen be those whom their blood and
race do make noble." What a blunder old Sir
Thomas made in this definition! Blood and race
indeed! Great numbers of them should have been
let those be made by a fashionable tailor, and the
wearer is a gentleman. A tailor in America can
do what James the First could not do in England,
"Sire," said the nurse of this monarch, "I en-
treat you to make my son a Gentleman."—"My
good woman said the King, "a Gentleman I
could never make him, though I could make him
a lord."

There are some families in the country, Mr.
Editor, who still presume to draw a distinction be-
tween *real gentility* and *upstart gentility*: who
presume to consider that honourable descent, un-
sullied honor, and courtly manners are the diag-
nostics of the gentleman. Sir, this is a most aris-
tocratic notion, and I am a plain republican, and
hate aristocracy. They may draw distinctions be-
tween gentlemen and plebeians in monarchial
times; here, thank heaven, we are all gentle-
men!

The Faithful Greek.—The sun was going down
upon the gulf of Egea, and clothing with a soft
mantle of light the distant ruins of Athens, which
seemed to the spectator like the present condi-
tion of Greece, illuminated in its closing hour
by the prospect of deliverance. A few straggling
marks were left floating down the unruffled tide;
and some dismantled vessels of war, and some
beached, being either unfit for service, or waiting
for the summons of battle. Occasional flocks of
crane, and the white stork, with here and there a
solitary curlew, were fluttering up and down the
shore; swarms of various insects were glittering in
the expiring sun-beams; and the dark blue ocean
was serenely slumbering under a still serenity of
breathless sky, which was almost without a cloud.
The neighbouring islands of Egea and Salamis
appeared like fairy couches curtained by the gold-
en clouds of the west, for the repose of the Grecian
Gods; and every object around wore that rich,
magic mellowness, for which a classical landscape
is so emphatically prized.

Seemingly forgetful of their country's sufferings,
a party of young people were assembled upon the
seashore, dancing the *Romika*, the music of vi-
olins and rustic pipes. The circle consisted of
young men and girls, who, holding each other by
the hand, were following the movements of a beau-
tiful Greek maid. At one time she would dart
along, drawing her companions under their uprais-
ed hands; at another, she would conduct them by
such intricate evolutions, as almost to endanger the
breaking the chain; and at the unity of measure,
but she invariably delighted by the graceful-
ness of her evolutions, as well as by the charms of
her person and her wit. Her light Auburn hair was
crowned with flowers; a snow white veil modestly
drooped down her face; and a rich embroidered
cestus encircled her slender form. Her face was
perfectly Grecian, and her full black eyes could
not fail to thrill the gaze with unutterable delight.
She was the daughter of two aged peasants who
resided at Athens; and though she had numerous
admirers, none had ever possessed her heart. The
horrors of war brooded over the land; and while
her parents were alive, she indulged no desire to
connect herself with any one, who might possibly
involve her in misfortune. But how can woman
indulge so unnatural a hope? How can she stifle
a passion which nature's God has sanctioned and
inspired, and refuse the protection of one who is
dearer than father or mother? Though the prom-
ise may tremble on her lips, it has no resting
place in the heart; and she who avowed herself
perfectly Grecian, and the worship of Eterna and Salu-
tation, reverently bends before her altars, and
reverently passes her life in the service of her soul.

At this dance, there was a young man, the son
of a wealthy Greek merchant of Corinth, who had
retired at the commencement of the war, to the
romantic cliffs of Lepina, once Eleusis, about

12 Miles from Athens, where, with a wife and
three daughters, he was desirous of spending his
days. It was the first time Demetrius had ever
seen Mosco; but the impression was as indelible
as if it had been forever. Her meek, beseeching
look—her airy step—the pulsation of her hand, as
it faintly beat in his own white, led by it in the
dance, had made a conquest of his heart, and he
longed to become acquainted with her. But they
who knew the strictness with which Grecian girls
are secluded by their parents, will be aware of the
difficulties of Demetrius. He followed her home
that evening, but had not courage enough to accost
her; and so delicate is true affection, that it trem-
bles lest even its honorable advances should be
construed into rudeness. Many a night, when all
was still, did he hover around her cottage, play-
ing under the windows some melodious token of
his passion. But he never could arrest her at-
tention except once, when he caught her sweet
countenance for an instant through the lattice;
but a chilling voice was heard, and she was gone.
He returned to his parents and sisters at Lepina,
but his heart still hovered around the Athenian
cottage. Nothing could shake off from a man the re-
minder of the soft passion but the pursuits of
active enterprise; and about this time it was cur-
rently reported, that a Turkish fleet was seen
about the harbour, and preparing to exterminate
the remaining strength of Athens. Every Greek
capable of bearing arms was immediately enlisted
in the ranks; and Demetrius, among the rest, was
compelled to forget the spoils of love for those of
a warlike camp. Many secret landings, it was
said, of the enemy were effected; and many out-
rages and violence committed upon the inhabi-
tants around the coast; but the Grecian army was
small and unprepared for the assault, and there
was no probability of its escaping the destruction
of the assailants. Demetrius was quartered near
the sea shore, not far from the cottage of Mosco,
and he desired to reflect upon the beloved being
whom he was called upon to protect.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE MIND.—We copy
the annexed extract from the Journal of
Education, by whose editor it was selected
from a pamphlet, entitled, "A view of the
Livingston County High School on Temple
Hill, Genesee, New-York." The force of
the remarks will be admitted by all, and the
happiest results may be expected from their
general application.

The improvement of life means much
more than is generally conveyed to the mind
by such an expression. It means the use
which an honest man devotes it to, of ac-
complishing some great and good purpose.
When the feelings of the heart and the ener-
gies of the intellect are warmly engaged in
forwarding the best interests of humanity,
not a moment passes without leaving its
memorial behind: not a moment is surren-
dered to that foe of human happiness, the
ennui of indolence. Each hour is sacredly
employed in deeds of goodness, or the im-
provement of the mind. The language of
reason, then, reads to us a solemn lesson
on the importance of training the youthful
mind to such invaluable habits. Let the
most glowing pages of learning be thrown
open for the study of the young; let the
beauties of literature be spread before their
eager imagination, and free access given to
its most exquisite enjoyments; let their best
feelings be enlisted in the pursuit of moral
and intellectual culture; point out the su-
periority of happiness consisting in virtue
and learning, to the degrading allurements
of vice; awaken and stimulate the natural
spirit of improvement, and describe the
most abundant sources of pure, refined, and
exalted pleasure; let habits of study be
formed that shall last through life; let a
fondness for books be acquired, that shall
make them pleasant companions in solitude,
a solace in adversity, and an ornament in
prosperity; and then a great work will be
accomplished towards the elevation of the
public mind, the improvement of moral
feeling, and the purification of individual
and national character.

ESTONAGE.—In Austria there are spies
paid to visit the taverns and hotels, who take
their dinners at the *table d'hôte*. Others
will be seen in the imperial library for
the same purpose, or in book-seller's shop, to
enquire into the purchases made by the dif-
ferent persons. Of course letters sent and
received by the post, if the least suspicious,
are opened; and so little pains are taken
to conceal this violation of public faith
that the seal of the post office is not re-
spected added to that of the writer. These
odious measures are not executed with that
finesse which characterises the French,
nor with the judgment of the Prus-
sian, but in that silly and despicable way
of the Austrian, who, as he is the most ar-
dant personage for this most infamous of
all commissions, takes notwithstanding a
sort of pride in being an Imperial in-
strument and a person of importance.—*Austria*
as it is.

LAMPS.

It is a fact probably not known to many per-
sons who use Lamps, that when trimmed properly, they
never emit any perceptible smoke, and that when
any smoke is visible, it is a certain proof that the
wick is too high, and that the atmosphere
is becoming rapidly filled with particles of soot
most injurious to the lungs, and to the eyes of ev-
ery one that breathes it. The proper rule for adjust-
ing the wick, is to raise it to such a length, as to
produce the greatest degree of flame, without the
least visible smoke.

RATS.—Cork, cut into small pieces and
fried in something that will give it a flavour
tempting to rats, will be eaten by them and
will effectually drive them away. The ex-
periment has been often tried and always
with complete success.

We are ruined, not by what we really
want, but by what we think we do; there-
fore, never go abroad in search of your
wants—if they be real wants they will come
in search of you—for he that buys what he
does not want, will soon want what he
cannot buy.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Massachusetts Agricultural Repository.

RAW POTATOES BAD FOR MILCH COWS.

The following article taken from a foreign
magazine, has been copied lately into the
American Farmer and the New England
Farmer:

"Many farmers are in the habit of giving
raw potatoes to all kinds of stock; but they
are of a watery and gripping nature
and accidents have frequently happen-
ed from their use, before the cattle have
been accustomed to them. For milch
cows, they are very bad, purging them,
and rendering their milk too thin and poor,
even for suckling. If given raw to fatten
cows, good hay and bean meal should be
allowed, to counteract the watery quality of
the roots. There is, however, much differ-
ence in the nature of potatoes, and the
mealy approach nearest to the nature of corn,
the yellow afford the strongest nutriment."

Scotch Magazine.

NEW GOODS.

The Subscriber is now opening, at his Store in
St. John-street, corner of Peters' Wharf,
HIS SPRING SUPPLY OF

British Merchandise,

Consisting of
SUPERFINE broad and narrow Cloths, double
and single milled Cassimeres, printed Calicoes,
apron Check, shirting Stripes, brown and shirting
Cottons, Homespuns, Gingham, Bombazetts, Drags,
Dowls, gentlemen's ready-made Clothing—
with Slops of every description.
Also—Rum, Gin, Brandy, Whiskey, and
Wines—with a general assortment of Groce-
ries, all which he will sell very cheap for cash.
N. B.—Ships supplied on the lowest terms.
May 17. WILLIAM BREEZE.

Hat Manufacturers.

THE Subscribers inform their friend
and the Public, that they do intend
to sell for Cash, as low as any other
person in the City; which can be ob-
served from the following Prices:
Wool Hats, - - - - - from 2s. 6d. to 5s.
Plaid Hats, - - - - - 17s. 6d. to 27s. 6d.
Warranted Water Proof Hats, - - - 17s. 6d. to 27s. 6d.
Which they defy any person to extract the
stiffening from, with cold or hot water; equally as
good (or better) for wear, than those imported
from Great-Britain at the above Prices.
Likewise they have just received an assort-
ment of English BEAVER HATS, of different
qualities, which they offer from 7s. to 25s.
EVERITT & STRICKLAND.
N. B.—Hats dressed; Hats covered with silk
of linen and varnished; Bonnets dressed or col-
ored; their shop fronting the Market-Square, next
the shop of J. P. Wilmore, Esq. where the above
will be attended to with neatness and dispatch.
St. John, June 28.

BALTIMORE FLOUR.

175 BLS. SUPERFINE FLOUR,
100 BLS. RYE AND CORN
MEAL—all of superior quality—for sale by
June 28. KERR & RATCHFORD.

GOODS—PER WOODMAN,

For sale at uncommonly low prices:
400 PIECES Shirting & Sheeting
COTTONS,
125 Do. Black and Colored Bombazetts,
200 Do. Printed Calicoes—assorted,
3 Tons BROWN SOAP. ALSO:
Red, White, and Yellow Flannels, Bon-
nets, Manchester Stripes, Dairy Shoe and
Glossing Brushes, Denmark Satins, plain
striped Ditto, Moreens, Bombazetts, Cam-
lets, Threads assorted; STATIONARY
ex SALASIA at Halifax, Pipes Brandy.
June 21. JOHN HAMMOND, Jun.

JUST RECEIVED,

And for Sale:
CHILDREN'S Shoes & Boots; Women's Do.;
Farmer's Common and Cast steel Hoos.
—ALSO—
CORN; FLOUR; and WOOL CARDS.
HENRY BLAKSLEE,
14th June. North Market Wharf.

ON CONSIGNMENT.

6 TONS CORDAGE, assorted from 2
yarn Spun yarn to 4 1/2 inch Rope,
4 HAWERS,
16 CHAIN CABLES, assorted, from 1 1/2 to
1/2 inch—very low for cash;
ANCHORS, from 1 1/2 to 14 cwt.—for
Chain Cables;
5 Cases Men's strong SHOES,
5 Bales Osnaburghs and Sheetings,
1 Case of Threads and Brown Hollands,
2 Cases Hats, 2 Bales Lines and Twines,
6 Bales live green Feather Beds,
6 Ditto grey Ditto,
1 Ton Patent Shot, No. BB, B, 1, 2, 3, 4,
5, and 6;
2 Tons Iron Spikes, 3/4 to 8 inches;
10 Tons Iron, assorted, from 1 to 4 round,
1/2 and 1 1/2 to 3 1/2 in. broad;
1/2 and 1 1/2 Copper and Copper Rings,
5 Casks of narrow bottom Tumblers, &c.
June 21. JOHN ROBERTSON.

PICKLES.

Just received per brig AVONDA, from London—
An assortment of fresh PICKLES—viz:
ONIONS; Ginkins; Pickallies; Cauliflower;
Mushroom Catsup; French Beans; Walnuts;
mixed do.; Essence of Anchovies; Durham Must-
ard—bottles 1/2 lb. each.

—ALSO—
A few Casks LONDON BROWN STOUT, of
all kinds; CORDIALS, SYRUPS, and
Spanish SEGARS—constantly on hand.
June 7. CHARLES DAVIES.

CANVAS, SLOPS, &c.

The Subscriber has on Sale, and offers very
low, the following GOODS, received on
Consignment:—
10 BALS best Bleached Coker & Brown
CANVAS;
3 Bales assorted Slops; 2 Do. Ravens Duck;
3 Trunks Gentlemen's fashionable made Wear-
ing APPAREL;
8 Casks LONDON WHITE LEAD;
Casks London Brown Stout and Pale ALE.

—ALSO—
100 Boxes Prime Muscatel Raisins;
20 Ditto Best Black Currants;
2 Cases very choice CLARET;
Pipes COGNAC BRANDY;
Best MADEIRA, PORT WINE, &c.
June 14. JOHN V. THURGOOD.

SPRING GOODS.

The Subscriber has received per Brig Ceres,
from Liverpool, part of his
Spring Supply of Goods,
consisting of:
BALS superfine fine, and Coarse CLOTHS;
Bales Slops; Cases Bombazetts; Trunks
Printed Calicoes; Bales steam loom shirting
and sheeting COTTONS; Bales Brown Ditto;
Bales Salempores; Bales Checks & Homespuns;
BALS BROWN LINEN; Trunks Ladies' and
Children's Shoes; Cases assorted Tapes, Cotton
Balls and Threads; Trunks assorted Muslins;
Cases superfine Hats; Cases Plaid do.; Bales
salmon and herring TWINE; Hogsheds Boiled
LINSEED OIL; Kegs WHITE LEAD; Boxes
GLASS, 7x9, 8x10, 10x12; Kegs SHOT, No. 1
to B. B.; Casks ALLUM; Ditto Brimstone;
Ditto Coppers; Boxes POLAND STARCH;
Boxes SOAP; Boxes Mouth Casars; Cases
Cakes HARDWARE and CUTLERY; Cases
well assorted EARTHENWARE; Casks Tum-
blers; 2 tons Bakepans, Pots and Spiders; 9 do.
Pia and round English IRON assorted; 4 ditto
P. P. IRON; 4 Do. 2-8 square IRON refined;
4 Do. Blistered and German STEEL; 3 1/2 Ditto
single Clasp Nails, 4d. to 30d.; double
Nails assorted; Canada Stoves, &c. &c. all of
which will be sold cheap for Cash.
The remainder are daily expected from Liverpool.
May 24, 1828. N. SMITH DE MILL,
No. 3, South Market Wharf.

PAPER.

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

W. O. SMITH,

DRUGGIST,
NORTH SIDE MARKET-SQUARE,
Has just received per brig AVONDA 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 and Bright Ditto,
SPIRITS TURPENTINE, WHITING,
Gold, Silver and Brass LEAF,
Boxes Reeves' Water Colors,
Spanish FLOTT INDIGO and Prussian BLUE,
Inglasse, Macaroni and Vermicelli,
Sallad Oil, and Almonds; with every other ar-
ticle 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 SEEDS,
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 Medi-
cine Store, Market-square.
May 31. S. G. HAMILTON.

GEORGE A. GARRISON.

WOULD inform his friends and the public,
that having taken Store No. 17 on the
South Market Wharf, he has commenced business
as GROCER, and offers for sale cheap