POETRY.

(From the July Number of Mrs. Hale's Magazine.)

OLD AND NEW TIMES.

When my good mother was a girl—
Say thirty years ago,
Young Ladies *then* knew how to knit,
As well as how to sew.

Young Ladies *then* could spin and weave,
Could bake, and brew and sweep;
Could sing and play, could dance and paint,
And could a secret keep.

Young Ladies *then* were beautiful
As any beauties now,—
Yet they could rake the new-mown hay,
Or milk the 'brindled cow.'

Young Ladies *then* wore bonnets too,
And them with their own hair;
They made them from their own good straw,
And pretty, too, they were.

Young Ladies *then* wore gowns with sleeves
Which would just hold their arms;
And did not have as many yards
As acres in their farms.

Young Ladies *then* oft fell in love,
And married, too, the men;
While men, with willing hearts and true,
Loved them all back again.

Young ladies *now* can knit and sew,
Or read a pretty book,—
Can sing and paint, and joke and quiz,
But cannot bear to cook.

Young ladies *now* can blithely spin,
Of "street-yarn" many a spool;
And weave a web of scandal too
And dye it in the wool.

Young ladies *now* can bake their hair,
Can brew their own cologne;
In *borrowed* plumage often shine,
While they neglect their own.

And as to secrets, who would think
Fidelity—a pearl?
None but a modest little Miss
Perchance a country girl.

Young ladies *now* wear lovely *curls*,
—What pity they should *buy* them;
And then their bonnets—heavens! they fright
The beau that ventures nigh them.

Then as to gowns, I've heard it said
They'll hold a dozen men;
And if you once get *in* their sleeves
You'll ne'er get *out* again,

E'en love is changed from what it was,—
Although true love is known;
'Tis wealth adds lustre to the cheek,
And melts the heart of stone.

Thus time works wonders;—young and old
Confess his magic power,
Beauty will fade; but Virtue proves
Pure gold in man's last hour?

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY,

A new Version of an Old Story.

BY MRS. HOWITT.

[The following is a lesson for all folks—great and small—from the infant in the nursery to the Emperor of Russia, the Grand Seignor of Turkey, and the Queen of Portugal—or from those who play with toy-cannons to such as are now figuring on the theatre of war.]

"Will you walk into my parlor?" said a spider to a fly; [did spy,
"'Tis the prettiest little parlour that ever you
The way into my parlor is up a winding stair,
And I have many pretty things to show you when you are there." [in vain,
"Oh, no, no!" said the little fly, "to ask me is
For who goes up your winding stair can ne'er come down again."

"I'm sure you must be weary with soaring up so high, [spider to the fly,
Will you rest upon my little bed?" said the
"There are pretty curtains drawn around, the sheets are fine and thin: [you in."
And if you like to rest awhile, I'll snugly tuck
"Oh, no, no!" said the little fly, "for I've often heard it said, [your bed."
They never, never wake again, who sleep upon

Said the cunning spider to the fly, "dear friend what shall I do [you?
To prove the warm affection I have always felt for
I have, within my pantry, good store of all that's nice— [take a slice?"
I'm sure you're very welcome—will you please to
"Oh, no, no!" said the little fly, "kind sir, this cannot be, [to see."
I've heard what's in your pantry, and do not wish

"Sweet creature!" said the spider, "you're witty and you're wise; [liant are your eyes,
How handsome are your gauzy wings, how bril-
I have a little looking glass upon my parlor shelf,
If you'll step in one moment, dear, you shall behold yourself."
"I thank you gentle sir," she said, "for what you're pleased to say, [ther day."
And bidding you good morning now, I'll call ano-

The spider turned him round about, and went into his den, [back again.
For well he knew the silly fly would soon come
So he wove a subtle web, in a little corner, sly,
And set his table ready to dine upon the fly.
Then he went out to his door again, and merrily did sing, and silver wing;
"Come hither, hither, pretty fly, with the pearl
Your robes are green and purple—there's a crest upon your head— [are dull as lead."
Your eyes are like the diamond bright, but mine

Alas, alas! how very soon this silly little fly,
Hearing his wily, flattering words, came slowly flitting by; [nearer drew,
With buzzing wings she hung aloft, then near and
Thinking only of her brilliant eyes, and green and purple hue; [thing!—at last
Thinking only of her crested head—poor foolish
Up jumped the cunning spider, and fiercely held her fast.

He dragged her up his winding stair, into his dismal den, [again!—
Within his little parlor—but she ne'er came out
And now dear little children, who may this story read,
To idle, silly, flattering words, I pray you ne'er give heed,
Unto an evil counsellor close heart, and ear, and eye, [and the Fly.
And take a lesson from this tale of the Spider

VARIETY.

[From Blackwood's Magazine for June.]

THE MURDERER'S LAST NIGHT.

About the year 1790, at the Assizes for the county of which the town of C———r is the county-town, was tried and convicted a wretch guilty of one of the most horrible murders upon record. He was a young man, probably (for he knew not his own years) of about twenty-two years of age. One of those wandering and unsettled creatures, who seem to be driven from place to place, they know not why. Without home; without name; without companions; without sympathy; without sense. Heartless, friendless, idealess; almost soul-less, and so ignorant, as not even to seem to know whether he had ever heard of a Redeemer, or seen his written word. It was on a stormy Christmas eve, when he begged shelter in the hut of an old man, whose office it was to regulate the transit of conveyances upon the road of a great mining establishment in the neighbourhood. The old man had received him, and shared with him his humble cheer and his humble bed; for, on that night the wind blew, and the sleet drove, after a manner that would have made it a crime to have turned a stranger dog to the door.—The next day the poor old creature was found dead in his hut—his brains beaten out with an old iron implement which he used—and his little furniture rifled and in confusion. The wretch had murdered him for the supposed hoard of a few shillings. The snow, from which he afforded his murderer shelter, had drifted in at the door, which the miscreant, when he fled had left open, and was frozen red with the blood of his victim. But it betrayed a footstep hard frozen in the snow, and blood—and the nails of the murderer's shoe were counted, even as his days were soon to be. He was taken a few days after with a handkerchief of the old man's upon his neck. So blind is blood-guiltiness.

Up to the hour of condemnation, he remained as reckless as the wind—unrelenting as the flint—venemous as the blind worm. With that deep and horrible cunning which is so often united to unprincipled ignorance, he had almost involved in his fate another vagrant with whom he had chanced to consort, and to whom he had disposed of some of the blood-bought spoils. The circumstantial evidence was so involved and interwoven, that the jury after long and obvious hesitation as to the latter, found both guilty; and the terrible sentence of death, within forty-eight hours was passed upon both. The culprit bore it without much outward emotion; but when taken from the dock, his companion, infuriated by despair and grief, found means to level a violent blow at the head of his miserable and selfish betrayer, which long deprived the wretch of sense and motion, and for some time, was thought to have anticipated the executioner. Would it had done so! But let me do my duty as I ought—let me repress the horror which one scene of this dreadful drama never fails to throw over my spirit—that I may tell my story as a man—and my confession at least be clear. When the felon awoke out of his death-like trance, into which this assault had thrown him, his hardihood was gone; and he was reconveyed to the cell, in which he was destined agonizingly to struggle out his last hideous and distorted hours, in a state of abject horror which cannot be described: He who felt nothing—knew nothing—had now his eyes opened with terrible clearness to one object—the livid phantasma of a strangling death. All the rest was convulsive despair and darkness. Thought shudders at it—but let me go on.

The worthy clergyman, whose particular duty it was to smooth and soften, and, if possible to illuminate the last dark hours of the dying wretch, was not unwilling to admit the voluntary aid of those whom religious predispositions and natural commiseration excited to share with him in the work of piety. The task was in truth a hard one. The poor wretch, for the sake of the excitement which intercourse naturally afforded him, and which momentarily relieved his sick and fainting spirit, groaned out half articulate expressions of acquiescence in the appeals that were made to him; but the relief was physical merely. The grasp of the friendly hand made to waver, for a moment, the heavy shadow of death which hung upon him—and he grasped it. The voice, breathing mercy and comfort in his ear, stilled for a second the horrid echo of doom—and he listened to it. It was as the drowning man gasps at the bubble of air, which he draws down with him in sinking—or as a few drops of rain to him at the stake, around whom the fire is kindled and hot.—This alas! we saw not as we ought to have done—but when the sinking wretch at the word "mercy," laid his head upon our shoulder and groaned, we, sanguine in enthusiasm, deemed it deep repentance. When his brow seemed smooth for a space, at the sound of Eternal Life, we thought him as "a brand snatched from the burning." In the forward pride (for pride it was) of human perfectibility, we took him—him the Murderer—as it were under our tutelage and protection.—We prayed with him—we read to him—we watched with him—we blessed his miserable sleeps—and met his more wretched awakings. In the presumption of our pity, we would cleanse that white in the world's eye, which God had, for inscrutiable purposes, ordained should seem to the last, murky as hell. We would paint visibly upon him the outward and visible sign of sin washed away, and mercy found. That that intended triumph may not have helped to add or to retain one feather's weight in the balance against him, let me humbly hope and trust. That I was a cause, and a great one, of this unhappy delusion, let me not deny.—God forgive me, if I thought sometimes less of the soul to be saved than of him who deemed he might be one of the humble instruments of grace. It is but too true that I fain would have danced, like David before the Ark. Within and without was I assailed by those snares which, made of pride, are seen in the disguise of charity. The aspiration of my friends, the eyes of mine enemies, the wishes of the good, and the sneers of the mistrustful were about me; and I undertook to pass with the Murderer—HIS LAST NIGHT—such a last!—but let me compose myself.

* * * * * * * *

It was about the hour of ten, on a gusty and somewhat raw evening of September, that I was locked up alone with the Murderer. It was the evening of the Sabbath. Some rain had fallen, and the sun had not been long set without doors: but for the last hour and a half the dungeon had been dark, and illuminated only by a single taper. The clergyman of the prison, and some of my religious friends, had sat with us until the hour of locking up, when at the suggestion of the gaoler, they departed. I must confess their "good night" and the sound of the heavy door, which the gaoler locked after him, when he went to accompany them to the outer-gate of the goal, sounded heavily on my heart. I felt a sudden shrink within me, as their steps quickly ceased to be heard upon the stone stairs—and when the distant prison door was finally closed, I watched the last echo. I had for a moment forgotten my companion. When I turned round, he was sitting on the side of his low pallet, towards the head of it, supporting his head by his elbow against the wall, apparently in a state of half stupor. He was motionless, excepting a sort of convulsive movement, between sprawling and clutching of the fingers of the right hand, which was extended on his knee. His shrunk cheeks exhibited a deadly ashen paleness, with a slight tinge of yellow, the effect of confinement. His eyes were glossy and sunken, and seemed in part to have lost the power of gazing. They were turned with an unmeaning and vacant stare upon the window, where the last red streak of day was faintly visible, which they seemed vainly endeavoring to watch. The sense of my own situation now recoiled strongly upon me; and the sight of the wretch sitting stiffened in quiet agony, (for it was no better,) affected me with a faint sickness. I felt that an effort was necessary, and, with some difficulty, addressed a few cheering and consolatory phrases to the miserable creature I had undertaken to support. My words might not—but I fear my *tone* was too much in unison with his feelings, such as they were. His answer was a few inarticulate mutterings, between which, the spasmodic twitching of his fingers became more apparent than before. A noise at the door seemed decidedly to rouse him; and as he turned his head with a sudden effort, I felt relieved to see the gaoler enter. He was used to such scenes; and with an air of commisseration, but in a tone which lacked none of the firmness with which he habitually spoke, he asked the unhappy man some questions of his welfare, and seemed satisfied with the head-shake and inarticulately muttered replies of the again drooping wretch, as if they were expected, and of course. Having directed the turnkey to place some wine and slight refreshments on the table, and to trim the light, he told me in a whisper, that my friends would be at the prison, with the clergyman, at the hour of six; and bidding the miserable convict and myself, after a cheering word or two, "good night," he departed—the door was closed—and the Murderer and I were finally left together.

(To be continued.)

(From the Upper Canada Herald.)

RUN-A-WAY MARRIAGE.

"———Virolet has moved me
With reasons strong and honey sweet persuasion;
We must away to-night." *Mountaineers.*

A few years before my departure from Ireland, I lived on terms of intimacy with the family of Stone-Hall, named Gibson. They inhabited a large and rudely built stone house at the foot of Cruck-boultan, a grand and stupendous mountain that looks over the vast and romantic extent of Westmeath and its neighbouring counties. Tho' seated near the highway the mansion is hidden from the view of the travellers by an extensive enclosure of towering elms and spreading oaks on which the rook, in unmolested solemnity, erected the ærial city of his love and of his residence. The family were orphans, under the protection and guidance of an old, venerable and indulgent Grandfather; who, though independent in circumstances had tasted deeply the bitter of affliction, in the premature decease of his children. His outline was truly impressive. He was framed from the athetic moulds of nature, was six feet high; and though the cold period of three score was long gone by, he was as straight as a bul-rush, light-footed and smart as a youth of twenty! The snowfall of age was in long and heavenly tresses to his shoulders or curling in awful majesty over the fine extent of his temples. His countenance wore the lineament of sorrow; but darkened as it was thereby, it could, now and then, brighten into a smile at the innocent vivaciousness of his grand-children. I have seen the awful steep of Ben-Hedar when wrapt around by the gathering folds of the darkening storm; I have seen that gloomy terror dissipated; I have seen his dusky brow glisten when the returning sunbeams impearled the countless drops that still lingered on his heath; and yet, I declare to God, it was more beautiful and grand to behold the brow of that old and venerable man when a beam of joy, a ray of hope, or a flash of conviviality disturbed the darkened sorrows from the fine Ben-Hedar of his countenance. Jane, the eldest of the orphans, was the object of his most tender affections. She was one of those beings of nature, fine passion and sentiment that seldom appear, and who, as it were, tread in the paths of Romance. And she was fair,

——"so fair, that I thought
Heaven borrowed her form for virtue's self to wear,
To gain her lovers 'mongst the sons of men!"

Many are the hours that I spent in her company; and they were moments of deliciousness. Perusing some favourite author often have we followed with anexiety the fate of some hero or heroine of fancy, thrilling with exstacy at their joys or melting in sorrow at their misfortunes. When the house would have retired to rest often has the fire been replenished and the candle trimmed ere repose could draw us from the treatise of our attention. Heavenly creature! she was not made for the world.—She got privately married to some object of her own choice; incurred the unforgiving displeasure of her friends, and lost their connections. Her husband, after a few months, died; poverty was hers; and, a little beyond the mountain, she had to embrace the humble situation of village tutoress. Ah me! she was endeared to the neighbourhood; her sweetness of temper and melancholy of deportment! You have seen the moon looking from a ridge of black and stilly clouds on the heavens! so was she, a beauty waneing from its light into the darkness of affliction. If the heart ever gave birth to, or sympathised with the rapturous effusions of recalled happiness, mine has done it when, at one time, this exotic creature visited her native village, I met her, recollections of happier and better times came:—and she was in grief.—Yet a smile appeared which shown like a moon-beam, through the dusk of her depression. She told me she was resigned, and the heavenly picture of resignation itself came improved from her lips. But the healthfull bloom, which; like the blush of Aurora, had blossomed over the morning of her days, was gone forever!

To smooth the furrowed brow of sorrow by the kind interposition of friendly sympathy is one of those actions which demonstrates the existence of the divine particle in man; for the power of bestowing consolation or happiness must have originally come from heaven itself.

All the powers which I possessed to administer a balm to the wounds of feeling were called forth on this occasion, and with happy effect. Misfortunes and sorrows, said I, when patiently borne are like the showers of April; our virtues, like the busting buds of the infant year are cherished and enlivened by them: and when cheered again by the *light-beams* of reason, present additional perfections to the eye of the mind. She received the force of my humble similitude; a smile grew on her countenance; and grief, vanishing as the mist before the morning, left her features once more in the possession of cheerfulness. As she went away from our village my eye followed her; she was dressed in white, a robe of happier days! Departing from my view along the hoath enclosed path by the mountain she seemed to me a ray of light melting into the dusk of evening.

The falling off of his Jane, his favorite, his heavenly creature, was a stroke the Grandfather could not bear; fall he did—glorious in his ruins as the oak. The orphans were dispersed on their friends; the elm-encircled mansion was deserted. I forgot my once happy and accustomed path to the dwelling; the cawing of the rook and the solemn subsidy which the forest pays to the storm are the only sounds that are there to be heard!—And, removed as I am in the cold climate of Canada, yet the warm remembrance of Jane shall be ever with me, and ever shall I view, the first and deepest stroke to any mortal happiness, the Run-away Marriage. James Keogh.

Guelph June 11th 1829.

The Character of General Summary.—In this age, when military chieftanism is so much in vogue, and biographers of living characters are all the rage, it is somewhat surprising to us that no writer has undertaken to set forth the merits and distinguishing qualities of general Summary. He is a fellow of very comprehensive genius, of great and varied resources, and embraces in his single head (though a small one) all sorts of knowledge. His taste for novelties is remarkable. He abounds in anecdote, humor, and wit, and withal is a notorious collector of murders, fires, failures, and shocking accidents. He is besides something of a punster, and it is astonishing how suddenly he can change from grave to gay, and with what sang froid he can laugh at a joke, before he has done wiping his eyes at some tale of distress. As a faithful historian, however, we are obliged to mention that he is exceedingly fond of scandal, and oftentimes proves a great mischief maker, retailing all the vile rumours of the day, and making himself busy with other men's matters. And yet he is liked the better for it.

General Summary is emphatically a man of letters. But he is more particularly distinguished for his acquisitions in modern than ancient literature. He keeps up with the spirit of the times, and is perhaps more conversant with newspapers than any other General of this or any other age. He is a great friend to the printers, and it is supposed, patronises nearly a thousand different papers. He is moreover a prodigious traveller, going from one extremity of the country to the other with incredible speed, and crossing the Atlantic many times in a year.

General Summary is a fellow of prodigious appetite, and swallows without distinction every thing that comes in his way. He takes down with the same ease and apparently the same relish, mammoth pumpkins and beets, mammoth oxen and porkers, cows with five legs, four children at a birth, snakes with two heads, toads in a solid rock, sea serpents eighty feet long, living snakes vomited from the human stomach, an old bear and three cubs, watermelons in May, and peach blossoms in October, whole armies slain in battles, steam doctors and land gulls, duellists and mad dogs, thieves and impostors, rioters and robbers, black eyes and bloody noses, French dancers and female lecturers, cold water and blue ruin, masons and anti-masons, snows fourteen feet deep; vessels wrecked in a storm, whales and whalers, witches and water borers, fires and floods, blood and wounds, dunder and blitzum. [Berkshire American.]

EDUCATION.

Mr. JENKINS, (Master of Queen's County Grammar School,) begs to acquaint the public, that his new house is ready for the reception of Boarders, in the construction of which no pains have been spared to render it a suitable residence for respectable boys; and to add to the domestic comforts of the young gentlemen already under his care.

The healthy, retired, and central situation of Gage-Town, together with the constant facility of communication which it affords at all seasons; are advantages not to be overlooked by those who wish to preserve the morals of their children, untainted, and to remove them from the vices, and incentives to idleness, which are to be met with in most towns.

It is painful to Mr. J. to reflect, that notwithstanding the conscientious discharge of his duty, both as the Master of a Boarding and Day School; he could not escape censure; and that false reports concerning his treatment of Boarders, have been circulated, in a way, which he did not think worthy of notice; until convinced that they began to affect his interests.

He now feels himself imperatively called on to stand forth in his own defence; which he does with all the confidence that conscious rectitude inspires, and does not hesitate to call the charges foul calumnies, made up of glaring falsehoods and gross exaggerations.

To R. M. Jarvis, Esq. and Mr. L. H. Deveber he feels much indebted, for their friendly and judicious conduct in suspending their judgment, until they had made an impartial and dispassionate enquiry.

The result of which was, that they authorised Mr. J. to say, that the continuance of their children under his care, was the strongest assurance they could give of their satisfaction, and that reference might be made to them in any case, where parents hesitated to commit their children to Mr. J.'s charge, in consequence of the idle rumours in circulation. *Gage-Town, July 12, 1829.*

CLASSICAL TUITION.

Mr. ALLEN'S Seminary will be re-opened on the 22d of July; when he intends to form Junior Latin Class.

N. B. Mr. A. teaches the Greek Language and Navigation. July 11.

NEW GOODS.

The Subscriber has received by the ships Mary from Belfast, and Jane from Liverpool, the following articles, viz:—

1 Case GAUSE RIBBONS—assorted,
½ ditto Lewd String do. do.
A few dozen silk Dresses—assorted,
Flounced and plain MUSLINS,
Tamboured Collars and Caps,
Gauze and Rock Spun SCARFS,
Rock Spun SHAWLS, Silk ditto,
Silk HANDKERCHIEFS—assorted,
Jaconet MUSLINS, plain and figured,
Book ditto ditto ditto,
Cross Bared ditto,
A fancy assortment of printed Muslins,
Ditto ditto ditto Calicoes,
100 Pieces black and brown LINENS,
100 Ditto Union ditto,
50 Ditto Superfine Irish ditto,
Plain and figured BOBINETS,
Bobinet Thread and Macklen Laces, with a Variety of edgings, Pound and pack Pins,
Mourning Pins in boxes
Ribbon and skain Wires,
Sewing Silk and Threads,
Black and white silk GLOVES,
Ditto ditto Hose and Socks,
Ditto ditto Cotton ditto,
Ditto ditto Worsted ditto,
100 Dozen ass'd. pocket and neck Handkerchiefs,
50 Ditto Barcelona silk ditto,
Ditto Norwich CRAPES, do. French do.
BOMBAZEENS,
60 Gross black and white Stay Laces,
15 Ditto Stays, a few dozen Morocco Shoes,
A few dozen Sattin ditto,
500 Pieces assorted CHECKS,
500 Ditto fine factory COTTONS,
1 Bale assorted Lining ditto,
A few pieces assorted summer Vest Patterns

And is daily expectating the remainder of his Spring Goods from London.—All of which will be offered at the lowest prices.

EDWARD DOUGHERTY.

May 16th, 1829. *Market-square.*

HIDES.

Now landing from Brig Margaret—
2000 DRIED and SALTED HIDES; for Sale by
May 23. THOMAS SANDALL.

JUST RECEIVED

Per Brig Mary, from Liverpool,
460 GROSS Coloured and Black Worsted BRAID; and
9 Crates EARTHENWARE.
For Sale by LOWE & GROOCOCK.
June 13.

Rice and Tobacco.

Just received per brig *Edwin*, from New-York, and for Sale very low
RICE, in Tierces and half Tierces; Tobacco of various qualities.
E. D. W. RATCHFORD.
11th July.

THE CONTOUR,

Being a new Treatise on the Perspective of
LANDSCAPE DRAWING,

In which the points of sight and distance are so expressed, that the vanishing ones depending upon the first, are calculated and explained, and the proportionate, or perspective Lines of the picture fully developed.

In this Work is introduced a novel theory never before published, as respects The Altographic, The Panoramic, and Dioramic Lines, with demonstrations in favor of its accuracy:

—comprising—

A New, Familiar, and complete Companion, either for the Tyro, Amateur, or Professor of Landscape Painting.

Illustrated with many Plates from Original Drawings.

By WILLIAM HUNT, M. D.

This Work will be printed in Quarto, and delivered to Subscribers, at 12s. 6d. each, stitch'd.

☞ *A Specimen of the Style of the Plates may be seen at this Office.* May 23.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale at the Bookstores, and at the Courier Office:—

Dawning Reason,
OR,
SCHOLASTIC EXAMINATIONS
No. 1.

Containing Questions and Answers that have occurred in a series of examinations of a Child, Eleven years old, during a Summer's attendance at School, in Reading, Geography, English Grammar, and other Useful Knowledge.

By AN ADEPT.

*** The Plan of this little Work is an excellent Model for Persons, and Families, as respects Juvenile pursuits: It contains the BASIS OF THE TEMPLE OF REASON.
Price 7½d.

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.*

JUST RECEIVED,
And for Sale by the Subscriber:

350 CHESTS and BOXES FRESH **TEAS.**
July 14, 829. JAMES ALEXANDER.

63 CHESTS and 30 BOXES **TEA;**
Comprising all the varieties of Souchong, Congo, and Bohea,—Just received per Schooner *Hannah Smith*, from Halifax, and For Sale for lowest rates, for cash—by
July 4. *E. D. W. RATCHFORD.*

CLOTHS, &c.

Received per late arrivals:—

3 PACKAGES superfine and second Cloths,
5 Bales Flannels,
2 Do. Point and Whitney Blankets,
Chests and Boxes Congo Tea,
1 Case Russia Linen, 20 Boxes Chocolate, &c.
For sale by
CROOKSHANK & WALKER.
11th July, 1829.

NEW GOODS.

The Subscribers have received per Brig *Tweed*, from London, Ships *Augusta* and *Briton*, from Liverpool, and *Forth*, from Greenock:
Their Spring Supply *of*
BRITISH MERCHANDIZE,
—comprising—
2 BALES SUPERFINE, Black, and Blue BROAD CLOTHS;
6 Do Bleached and Unbleached Cottons;
2 Do Fashionable Prints and Linings;
2 Do check and striped Cottons;
4 Do Cotton Warp, assorted Nos.;
1 Do Bleached, unbleached and Striped Drill,
1 Case Umbrellas; 1 do. silk Handkerchiefs,
2 Do. Threads and Small Wares;
1 Do Ladies Worsted and Cotton Hose;
Gentlemen's White & Mix'd Cotton ½ do.;
4 Bales Slops assorted; 1 do Ships' Colours;
100 Bolts Bleached and Unbleached Canvass;
50 Do Duck; 14 Do Osnaburgs;
1 Case Irish Linens and Brown Hollands;
1 do Stationary, assorted;
1 do Ladies and childrens Morocco Shoes;
3 do Gentlemens and Boys Beaver & Wool Hats;
1 Bale Salmon and Herring Twine;
2 do Cod, Pollock, Mackerel, and Chalk Lines;
1 do Shoe Thread, 1 do Bed Cords;
5 Tons Cordage assorted, from 6thd. ratline, to 4½ in Hawsers;
1 do 2 and 3 thd. Spunyarn & White Rope;
15 Casks HARDWARE assorted;
1 Do Cutlery; 1 Case Fowling Pieces;
2 Cases Ship's Compasses and Log Glasses;
16 Bundles long and short handled Spades and Shovels; 4 do. do. Frying Pans;
62 Kegs wrought & cut Nails, from 4d. to 40d.
25 Do Spikes, from 4 to 8 inches;
20 doz. Griffin's Scythes; 25 do. Sickles;
1 Cask Cart Boxes; 1 do. Block Bushes;
2 Tons Iron Pots, Bakepans, and Spiders;
20 Do assorted round, square and flat Iron;
3 Bundles best German Steel;
10 Boxes Tin Plate, I c. and I x;
1 Ton Shot assorted, from BB. to No. 8;
32 Boxes Crown Glass;
1 Hhd. Loaf Sugar; 10 Bbls. Raisins;
3 Do SHERRY WINE;
12 Crates Earthenware, assorted;
2 Do common Garden Pots;
20 Boxes Mould Candles, 6's and 8's;
1½ Tons Brown Soap, in ½ and 1 Cwt. boxes,
2 Casks boiled and Raw Linseed Oil;
20 Jars do do do;
3 Tons London White Lead, in ¼ cwt. kegs,
½ do Red and Yellow PAINT;
3 casks blue, green and Black Paint;
1 do Putty; 1 do Whiting;
1 do each Yellow and Red Ochre;
1 do Allum, 1 Do Copperas;
Bbls. Coal Tar, & Black & bright Varnish,
1 Chest best quality Indigo; [der;
100 Bags fine stoved Salt, &40 Kegs Gunpow-

☞ Which, with their former Stock of DRY GOODS, FLOUR, CORN, & GROCERIES, they offer for Sale Cheap for Cash, at their Store No. 1, South M. Wharf.

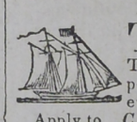
—IN BOND,—
50 M. RED OAK STAVES.
M'KENZIE & TISDALE.
St. John, May 23, 1829.

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

The *Genuine* Panacea, direct from the Proprietor, William Swaim, at Philadelphia, may be had by the case or otherwise, at
I. & J. G. WOODWARD,
July 4. *South Market Wharf.*

ON SALE,
COPIES OF THE NEW SYSTEM OF DRILL AND MANŒUVRES FOR THE PROVINCIAL MILITIA, with which every Officer of Militia is expected to furnish himself, agreeably to His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief's General Order, dated Dec. 1, 1828.
Price 4s. 6d.
March 28. WILLIAM REYNOLDS.

FOR SALE,



THE KETCH FREDERICTON, burthen 106 84-94ths Tons—not yet one year old—Copper fastened and well found, and in every respect a good vessel.
Apply to *CROOKSHANK & WALKER*
May 23d, 1829

GREAT BARGAINS!!!

Dry Goods.

The Subscriber has received, (in addition to his former supply,) per the brig Mary, from *Liverpool*, and the ship Edward Downs, from *Belfast*, an extensive assortment of

Goods,

which he will sell cheaper than has been offered in the market, being direct from the Manufactures, and purchased with Cash.—Amongst the selection, are the following:—

750 PIECES Printed Calicos, newest patterns;
100 Do. Jaconet, Mull, Book, Cross-barred, and Hair cord MUSLINS;
200 Do. Shirting and Factory Cottons, various width and qualities;
50 Ditto Checks and Stripes;
Silk, worsted and cotton HOSIERY;
1 Case Irish Dinens and Diapers;
Gentlemen's Leghorn HATS;
Bombazetts and Bombazeens;
An elegant assortment of Bobbinet & Laces
Superfine black, blue and mixed broad Cloths;
200 Pieces Handkerchiefs—various descriptions;
Cotton Balls, Reels, and a variety of other Articles.

ALSO, received this day per the *Hope* and *Susan*, from Philadelphia:—
4 Bales Cotton Warp, assorted, numbers from 6 to 10;
1 Case of Morocco and Denmark Satin Shoes;
1 Do. Childrens Boots of different colours;
30 Boxes Spermaceti CANDLES;
1 Bale Sattinetts—of different colours;
100 Dozen of Hair Combs—of various sizes;
200 Ditto side ditto.

LIKEWISE ON HAND:
A quantity of Hyson and Souchong Teas;
All of which will be sold low for Cash, or short approved credit, at his store in Saint John-street, opposite Mr. J. COX'S Auction Room.
N. M'GLINCHEY.
June 27th, 1829.

JUST RECEIVED,
and for Sale by the Subscriber:—
10 CRATES of EARTHENWARE;
20 Tons Iron, assorted;
4 Tons Double refined axe Iron;
4 Ditto Cordage, assorted, from 1 to 6 inches;
100 Boxes Raisins;
5 Cwt. White Rope, ¾, 1¼, and 1½ inches;
A Bale of Deep Sea-lines;
20 Dozen Mackerel Lines; Bed Cords;
10 Dozen Square and Sharp pointed Shovels;
3 Dozen Garden Spades, assorted sizes;
8 Dozen Griffins' and other patent Scythes;
A few Puns high Proof Jamaica Spirits; and
A few Casks Molasses.
5 Cases, containing a general assortment of HARDWARE, among which are Knives & Forks, Jacknives; table and tea Spoons, silver-steel Razors, &c. &c.
1 Case BOOKS, containing Bibles, of various sizes; Hume and Smollett's England; Colonial Policy; Robertson's Charles Vth.; Paley's Natural Theology; Johnson's Lives, &c. &c. JOHN ROBERTSON.
July 18, 1829.

JOHN WISHART,

Has received per Brig Ceres, from Liverpool, and other late arrivals from Great Britain, and which he is now opening at his store in Prince William Street, a very General assortment of

BRITISH MERCHANDISE,
—comprising—
DRY GOODS, Hardware, Groceries, &c. &c.
Amongst which are:—16 Pipes and hhds. GIN and BRANDY; Hhds. and Half hhds. LOAF SUGAR; and 25 Crates well assorted EARTHENWARE;—All of which being of good quality, and purchased by himself at the best terms, he can afford to sell at the lowest rates for cash, or other prompt payment. July 11.

DRY GOODS,
Received per late arrivals, the following New and fashionable Printed CALICOES and MUSLINS:—
6-4 COLORED COTTONS;
White Shirting Ditto;
96 Dozen Kid, and other Gloves; Satins, Persians, Crapes, Bombazines and Bombazetts; Embossed Velvet; Ribbons, Silk Cord, Braiding and Gymp; Artificial Flowers; Jeans; Lastings, Cassinet, and Marseilles Vestings, Knitting Worsted; Cotton and worsted Hose, and Drawers; Plain and figured Black Silk Handkerchiefs; Silk Purses and Watch Ribbons; Womens' and Childrens knit Worsted Stockings; Black and Colored Sewing Silks; Black and colored Thread; Black and colore; Cotton Balls; Cassimere Shawls, Checks and Stripes; Irish Linens; Table and Towelling, Linens; Broad Cloths; Cassimeres, &c. &c.
WILLIAM M'CANNON,
June 27. *Water Street.*

WEST OF SCOTLAND
Insurance Company.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

PATRON.
THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF GLASGOW.

EXTRAORDINARY DIRECTORS.
Henry Monteith, Esq. of Carstairs, M. P.
John Buchanan, Esq. of Ardoch, M. P.
Ludouvic Houston, Esq. of Johnstone.
John M'Kirdy, Esq. of Berkwood.
Patrick Playfair, Esq. of Balmarnock.
William Dunn, Esq. of Duntocher
Jacob Dixon, Esq. of Dumbarton.
John Greenshields, Esq. of Kerse.
Michael Rowand, Esq. of Glasgow.
William Hozier, Esq. of Newlands & Barrowfield,
Colonel John Reid, Frankville, Ayrshire.
John Kinnaid, Esq. of Kinnaid.
Donald Cuthbertson, Esq. Accountant, Glasgow.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
Patrons.
The Right Hon. the Earl of Glasgow.
The Right Hon. Lord Belhaven and Stenton.
Extraordinary Directors.
General Campbell, of Saint Andrews.
John M'Kirdy, Esq. of Berkwood.
Patrick Playfair, Esq. of Balmarnock.
Jacob Dixon, Esq. of Dumbarton.
Michael Rowand, Esq. Banker, of Glasgow.
John M'Neil, Esq. of Collansay.
Malcom M'Neil, Esq. of Islay.
Duncan M'Neil, Esq. Advocate.

THE Public are respectfully informed that the West of Scotland Insurance Company, will take Risks on property of every description, against Loss or Damage by Fire, and will insure Lives on terms equally moderate, with the most respectable Offices in London. Proposals will be received, and Insurance effected by the Subscriber, and every information granted.

JOHN ROBERTSON,
Agent for the Company.
Saint John, N. B. May 16, 1829.

St. John Marine Insurance Company.

THE Capital or stock of the *Saint John Marine Insurance Company*, having been paid by the Stockholders agreeably to the Act of Incorporation—The President and Directors do therefore give notice that they have commenced the business of the said Company.

Orders for Insurance, with a full description of the risk, to be addressed to the President of the Saint John Marine Insurance Company. JOHN WARD, Jun. *President.*

St. John, N. B. July 10, 1826.

THE ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY of Hartford, Connecticut, continue to Insure HOUSES & BUILDINGS of all descriptions, GOODS, FURNITURE, &c. within the Province of New-Brunswick, on the usual terms, for which, with any other particulars, please apply to the Subscriber, who is duly authorised to issue *Policies, Renewal Receipts, &c.*
ELISHA DEW. RATCHFORD
St. John, May 24, 1828. *Agent.*

ANGUS M'KENZIE, being appointed sole Agent of the above Insurance Company in this City, offers to Insure Houses, Stores, Mills, Factories, Barns, and the contents of each, together with every similar species of property against

Loss or Damage by Fire.

The rates of Premium offered, are as low as those of any simular Institution.—Being in possession of documents from the most respectable sources, of the firm standing of the Office, and its equitable as well as liberal principles in settling losses, he is ready to produce the same for the satisfaction of all persons who apply to him for Insurance. He would beg leave to inform the public, that the monies accumulating to the Office under the Agency at this place, are left under his controul, and to be out at interest upon the best security, available to meet a loss; and further, that he will hold himself always in readiness for taking surveys of premises offered for Insurance in any part of the City, free of charge to the assured. He would also notify all those who hold Policies of Insurance from the above Office, issued by *M'Kenzie & Robertson*, that he is fully empowered to continue the same in force after they expire, by a renewal of the Policies, and in all cases to perform the duties of Agent which would devolve upon the said *M'Kenzie & Robertson*, did the Agency still continue in that name.—Applications for Insurance attended to by the aforesaid Agent at the store of M'Kenzie & Tisdale, head of the South Market Wharf.
St. John, May 2d, 1827

THE SUBSCRIBER
Has received per Brig CERES, from Liverpool,
CASKS and Cases HARDWARE;
Cases Cottons and Muslins;
Bales WOOLLENS.
Which together with his former Stock, he offers low for Cash or other approved payment. GEO. THOMSON.
July 18.

☞ THE LUMBER LAW
Just Published, and for Sale (in pamphlet form) at this Office. *Price 7½d.*