

# POETRY.

FOR THE COURIER.

MR. CHUBB.—Although neither you nor I may entirely approve of every sentiment contained in the following lines, I hope you will agree with me, that the liberal sentiments on toleration they contain entitles it to a place in your valuable and independent paper, which, (without flattery) still continues, amid all the changes displayed by other Journals, to stand forth as the bold and fearless champion of both civil and religious liberty, and the decided friend of "unlimited toleration," to which, as is well known, so many false pretensions have been made, and the falsity of which has been lately so clearly demonstrated to the universal satisfaction of a Christian public.

With these preliminary remarks, I throw it upon your able, and subscribe myself, agreeably to ancient usage, Your's, &c. S.

## AN ANCIENT TALE.

SOME Spirits, happily set free From shackles of mortality, Met on the road that leads on high (They all had passports to the sky)— After their usual custom, to show They'd learn'd politeness here below, They dropt into an easy chat, Traveller-like, of this and that: What they had seen and known on earth, From cradle to their second birth; Pleas'd, and quite happy with each other, 'Twas every word—dear, friend or brother—Till, by a revolution scurvy, Religion turn'd all topsy turvy; Happ'ning to touch that awful string, Peace, love, and harmony took wing; They argued, squabbled, and to blows (Zeal's ratio ultima) arose: But ghosts, however good their will, Can neither bruise, break limbs, or kill; Thus went they on, all fire and flame, 'Till to St. Peter's Lodge they came, Where at Heaven's gate, full well 'tis known With golden key and triple crown, He constant sits—close to the portal, To let in saints when dead immortal: Rap, rap, a tap—Straight with an air The porter-saint cries, "Who comes there?" The wicket open'd—"What are you?" "Why, good your worship, I'm a Jew," "A Jew!—Then you must take that road, 'Till lead to Abraham's abode; For different societies and religions, Have here their different divisions, Or we should ne'er be free from riot, Nor, tho' in Heaven, know peace or quiet."—That shade despatch'd—thus to another—"Of what religion are you, brother?" "Why, good St. Peter," cries the ghost, "Rome's faith infallible I boast; That church which you, as a Jew, hold, friend, Nor thus thy brethren in trifles end, This path is thine; 'twill to the spot Conduet, that's destin'd for your lot: Some Popes and Bishops there you'll view, And, stranger!—some few Jesuits too." A Puritan then show'd his pass; "That road leads onward to your class— You'll there find Calvin, who had ne'er Set foot within this happy sphere, Had not Servetus' intercession Wip'd off his murderer's transgression; For which, your founder, when he meets him, With conscious blushes always greets him."—Well, friend, what your Religion pray you? "I'm a Methodist." "That way— A pretty little Housie straight Shall lead you to your prophet's gate: Whose turn is next—'ry look and dress The Quaker's buckram tripe confess; Here—show this favourite of the spirit, Where Christians unbaptiz'd inherit: Now, good Sir, with that solemn face, Whence your pretensions to this place?"—"I'm a New-born, or, if you list, I'm what some call a Methodist. Conduet this spirit with expedition, To Billy Whitfield's new division: A single hedge of formal yew, Parts Calvin's from your chosen crew; But, praise, for the love of grace, Assume an open, cheerful face; Those dismal looks, and downcast air, Best suit the regions of despair." All these despatch'd, with many more, St. Peter thought his hurry o'er, (Christians, Turks, Infidels, and Tartars, All settled in their different quarters)—When, with a modest air, a shade Petition for admittance made. "You've got a passport, friend, I see, Pray, what your religion be?" "TO ONE ALONE," the ghost replied, "All good, just, merciful, and wise, Our Sire, Creator, and our Friend, From whom all benefits descend, I, while on earth, with reverence bow'd, And wish'd, far as my frailty could, To show obedience to his will, By doing good and shunning ill. But to no church a lively slave, ALL were my brethren to the grave; This my religion—as to sect, Or form, I hold them in neglect." St. Peter, with a visage bland, Straight took the spirit by the hand, And, with a hearty shake, his friend, Your honest freedom I commend; And since on earth you always thought, And liv'd as Reason's votary ought; From narrow prejudices free, Disdaining mental slavery; To no one spot of bliss confin'd, Range wheresoever you're inclined; To you Heaven's countless wonders know, Its pleasures all shall be your own; And should you e'er, amid your joy, A random thought on me employ, And to my humble lot incline, You'll find me constantly at home, Where you'll be always sure to meet A friend, and apostolic treat: Had I but judg'd like you, my fate Had ne'er confin'd me to this gate."

# VARIETY.

## A NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

THE approach of the New Year is hailed by the most of people as a day of pleasure and merriment. Business is laid aside, and little is thought of but the amusements of the day. The politician cares not now for the affairs of state. The merchant quits his speculations. The industrious mechanic no more minds the toil of his daily avocations—and the shop-boy is released for once from the tedium of the counter to mix with the general throng, and congratulate each other on the expiration of the old, and commencement of the new year. All is animation—joy prevails—in some even to excess.

There are, indeed, amid the thoughtless crowd, a few solitary individuals who seem not to participate of the general feeling of the day. They hear their friends say—Can we behold the close of another year which has gone—and gone, forever to register, perhaps, little more than time mispent—and the gloomy disasters of "wrecks and graves," which present some of the faint traces of the sweeping but desolating hand of time? Can these awful scenes presented as they obviously are to our senses, pass without reminding us of scenes of woe that are past—the obscurity, and, perhaps, the too awfully disastrous obscurity of our future destiny? Who can consider such solemn subjects without a tear for the uncertainty

of human fate and the extreme folly of man? Every year dates some sad calamity. Many of last year's rich and great are now in want and obscurity—many whose hopes of future good were high are now blinded and brought low—and many who were among them, have now gone to their "long home," where their fate is concealed from our eyes by a veil which we cannot—and would not penetrate. Where are the associates of our youth? Where are the intimates of former days? Where are even the companions of the last year's amusements? Not a few of them, alas, are gone—and gone to return no more! Since the commencement of the last year, beside the ordinary incidents which afflict mankind, the unceremonious spectator has witnessed many a soul-subduing scene—parental tenderness has felt numberless heart-rending pangs;—patients have experienced innumerable and indescribable agonies;—and surviving relations have seen to their sorrow, that the most endearing ties of kindred and affection have, alas, been severed, in consequence of the dreadful ravages of the epidemic with which we have been visited. Even within a thousand who of our narrow circle, few less than a thousand have then mixed in our common diversions, have fallen victims to disease, and are now no more. Who knows the event of other twelve months? Time alone will show. It may be, ere that period elapses, many of us who are surrounded with plenty will be objects of charity. Numbers of us who now dream of nothing but long life and much enjoyment, may then be laid low in the silent grave. Incessant fluctuations and irreversible changes daily stare us in the face; and should we live as we now do, we are solitary exceptions from the universal mutability of nature, and not rather prepared to meet the worst. Common sense tells us how absurd this would be. A moderate degree of reflection would show us, too, that amid the diversity of a new-year's diversions, all these things are but too shamefully kept out of sight.

I do not say, however, that a melancholy disposition ought to be cherished on these and similar occasions. On the contrary they are connected with a variety of cheering considerations to counteract the influence of corroding cares.—to melt us into gratitude to that beneficent Being who has preserved us all along from the multiplicity of dangers incident to human nature—who has kindly rendered our circumstances what they are;—who has afforded us resting places to the mind for reflection on what we are and ought to be;—who has given access to a state of being in which, how dark soever particular events of finity now appear, we are sure of this; that whatever trouble or misfortune may befall us in this vale of tears, all will be well with us at last.

This would be joy regulated by a sound judgment; the other is merely the mirth of fools, which lasts for a moment, and satisfieth not.

## OUTRAGED NATURE AVENGED.

IN Queen Anne's reign, a soldier belonging to a marching Regiment, that was quartered in the City of W—, was taken up for desertion, and being tried by a Court Martial, was sentenced to be shot. The colonel and lieutenant-colonel being both in London, the command of the Regiment had fallen upon the Major, who was accounted a very cruel and obdurate man. The day of execution being come, the regt. as usual upon these occasions, was drawn up to witness it; but every one present who knew the custom at these executions, expected to see the corporals cast lots for the ungracious office. They were surprised to find it fixed by the Major, upon the prisoner's own brother who was also a soldier in the Regiment and was at that moment taking his last leave of the unfortunate culprit.

On this inhuman order being announced to the brothers, they both fell down upon their knees; the one supplicated in the most affecting terms that he might be spared the horror of shedding a brother's blood; and the other brother, that he might receive his doom from any other hand than his. But all their tears and supplications were in vain, the major was not to be moved. He swore that the brother, and the brother only should be the man, that the execution might be the more horrible. Several of the officers attempted to remonstrate with him, but to no purpose. The brother prepared to obey. The prisoner having gone through the usual service with the minister, knelt down at the place appointed to receive the fatal shot. The Major stood by, saw the afflicted brother load his instrument of death, and this, being done, ordered him to observe the third signal with his cane, and at that instant to do the office and despatch the prisoner! But behold the justice of providence! When the Major was dealing the fatal signal for the prisoner's death, at the motion of his cane, the soldier, inspired by some superior power, suddenly turned about his piece, and shot the tyrant in a moment through the head. Then throwing down his piece, he exclaimed, "He that can show no mercy, no mercy let him receive. Now I submit; I had rather die this hour, for this death, than live a hundred years, and give my brother his." At this unexpected event nobody seemed to be sorry; and some of the chief citizens who came to see the execution, and were witnesses of all that passed, prevailed with the next commanding officer to carry both the brothers back to prison until further orders, promising to indemnify him for the consequences, as far as their whole interest could possibly go with the queen.—The request being complied with, the city corporation, that very night, drew up a most pathetic and moving address to their sovereign, humbly setting forth the cruelty of the deceased, and praying her Majesty's clemency towards both the prisoners. The queen upon the perusal of this petition; which was presented to her Majesty by one of the city representatives, was pleased to promise that she would inquire a little further into the matter. On doing so, she found the truth of the petition confirmed in all its particulars; and was graciously pleased to pardon both the offending brothers, and discharge them from her service. "For which good mercy in the queen" says a chronicle of that period, "she received the very grateful, and most dutiful address of thanks from her loyal city."

[From a late Magazine.]

## A WINTER PIECE.

MUST, O Winter, these fields that refresh us with their bright and variegating hues, yield to the rigid and unrelenting hand? Must all those umbrageous aspiring oaks, these gay trees, around, be stript of all their beauteous verdant foliage, and be left desolate and bare, to all the fury of the raging wind?

Ah! thy rigid approach hastens; nought to retard it: how all nature saddens! both herb, tree, and flower, languishingly droop their heads. Now no more the fluctuating air breathes through the groves the soft melodious warbling of the Plummy tenants, nor any more the listening ear rapturously pleased, with their notes: they all have fled thy frigid, withering hand, to visit milder climes, where other groves their sweet influence my own.

See! now gloominess overspread the northern sky; and Boreas beats vehemently against the craggy rock and hill;—the dun leaves descend in whirling eddies to the brown earth; and often rain or hail comes rattling down, or oft the fleecy snow doth softly fall.

Now, when all nature yield nought to the eye, but a barren prospect both far and wide, and tall forest shrubs and trees, bending to the dead and scattered leaves beneath them, exhibit only icy incrustations, and sombre branches—waving inert in the wind;—now is the time, whilst leisure doth allow, to read o'er by the sparkling flame, what poets have sung, and what the acts of ancient days.

Now frosts and snows cover the earth, and the rivers, rivulets, and lakes, full brimming, swell'd by the autumnal rains, forget to flow. Hail! sportful time, long wished for by the youthful crowd, whose chief delight it is, on your transparent surfaces to fly along.

How desolate and forlorn do all things appear, rendered so by thy power, O Winter!

CECIL.

**Cause of a Death Watch.**—The influence of superstition and ignorance is astonishingly great; as one proof, what dismay and uneasiness has not the watch-like ticking of this grub often excited among all descriptions of persons; and indeed, as a writer in a certain periodical remarks, "That an insect, almost invisible, should, in regularity of time and distinctness of sound, imitate a machine which has employed so many hands in its construction, and composed of wheels and springs, with the utmost ingenuity, is above all ordinary comprehension." It was only within a few years past that I considered these visitors as solitary and nightly disturbers; since which, I have accidentally discovered that this is by no means the case. Having occasion to stretch a piece of silk-paper moistened with glue water, on a square frame, I was frequently surprised, at different hours of the day, by a noise similar to what we are accustomed to hear in a watchmaker's window, full of watches, and distinctly audible at five or six yards distance. I soon found my frame was occupied as a drum, by numbers of these little gray vermin, not much larger than mites; and was enabled to identify the performers, and witness the harmlessness of their music; and I think it more than probable that, could these little creatures often meet with a proper tympanum, we should much more frequently hear them, at certain seasons, when their little drumming, which no doubt concerns their own social community, is constantly heard by their companions, though inaudible to us.—*Literary Chron.*

**Singular notion of Beauty.**—The county of Lancaster has always been accounted pre-eminent for the beauty of its women, and the "Lancashire Witches" have been the theme and panegyric of many tongues and pens. But our old fashioned ideas on this head have been in a fair way of being exploded, on the perusal of the following, which a correspondent assures us is a fact:—"An elderly female, born some where about Longridge, near Preston, was talking to a friend about a young woman of her acquaintance, and thus described her—'Hoo squinted, but hoo wur varra here; hoo had red hare and wur vast handsome.'"

**ANECDOTE.**—A young lawyer, boasting of his readiness to undertake the defence of any person accused of crime, declared he would as soon undertake the cause of a man whom he knew to be guilty, as one whom he believed to be innocent. An aged Quaker being present, he appeared to him for the correctness of his views—"What say you to that, old Gentleman?"—"Why, I say," replied the Quaker, "that if I lived in my neighbourhood, I should keep the stable locked—that's all."—*Berkshire American.*

**Cabbage Head and Ditto.**—"Oh! I loves ye like any thing," said a Countryman to his sweetheart, warmly pressing her hand, "Ditto," said she, gently returning the pressure. The ardent lover not happening to be over and above *larned*, was sorely puzzled to understand the meaning of ditto—was ashamed to expose his ignorance by asking the girl. He went home, and the next day being at work, in the cabbage yard with his father, he spoke out, "Daddy what's the meaning of ditto?" "Why," said the old man, "this ere is one cabbage head, and it?" "Yes, daddy," "Well, that are it ditto."—"Rot that good for nothin' gal! ejaculated the indignant son, "she called me cabbage head and I'll be darned to darnation if I ever go to see her again."—*Berkshire American.*

As a press gang, during last winter, were patrolling round Smithfield, they laid hold of a man tolerably well dressed, who pleaded, that being a gentleman he was not liable to be impressed,—"Haul him along!" cried one of the tars, "he is the very man we want. We press a great many blackguards, and we are much at a loss for some one to teach them good manners."

When the French landed at Bantry Bay, an Irish peasant, who was posted with a musket, upon one of the cliffs, and had wandered a little out of his position, was accosted by an English officer with "What are you here for?" "Faith, your honor," said Pat, with his accustomed grin of good humour, "They tell me I'm here for *century*."

The halcyon so often alluded to by the poets, is the bird called the kingfisher.—It was believed by the ancients, that while the female brooded over her eggs, the sea and weather remained calm and unruffled, hence arose the expression of halcyon days.—*Mirror.*

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM VAN DIEMAN'S LAND.

Take the climate of Italy, the mountain scenery of Wales, the fertility of England,—combine these, and you have Van Dieman's Land. Of fruits and other productions of the earth, there is a constant succession, for in this place there is no winter unless about two months of rain and wind in June and July may deserve the name of that season. All fruit, grain, and vegetables, have a finer flavour, and grow to much greater perfection than in England. I think if Dr. Gall had examined the cranium of the world,

he would have discovered the bump of philoprogenitiveness on this spot; for positively, cattle, sheep, kangaroos, hogs, dogs, children, and other animals, increase so fast as to become a nuisance. The cattle brought by the early settlers strayed away and have bred among the mountains. The stock of timber is most beautiful, and apparently inexhaustible. Pine, oak, stringy bark, pepper mint, wattle, cedar, gum-wood, rose-wood, and light wood, abound in trees of majestic growth inconceivable to an Englishman.—The heath wild-flowers, and fruit, are exquisitely delicate and delightful. The air is impregnated with the perfumes of odoriferous plants. The peppermint, which, gives a cinnamon scent, the camphor plant, geranium, myrtles, and honey-suckles, grow spontaneously to the size of trees. There is only one native wild beast, a small kind of panther, which is timid and avoids the approach of man. The most formidable are of the insect and reptile tribes. Of the tarantula spider, as large as a walnut in the body, I have destroyed many in the sitting rooms; these, with the horrible centipedes are very poisonous. There are 16 species of snakes of deadly venom. Cultivation and industry will remove these annoyances.—From the plenty of horned cattle, their prices are lower at Hobart Town than at Smithfield, according to the last quotations in the London newspapers have come out: you shall judge—a live ox, or a cow and calf, may be had for £3 sterling; good fat sheep alive, are from 2s. 6d. to 5s. a head; pigs, just now, are dear 6d. per lb.; kangaroos, which all the frequenters of the Zoological Garden, in the Regent's Park, may not know is equal to venison, any body may have for shooting. I must add of butchers' meat, that the beef and mutton are finer flavoured than in England, which may be ascribed to the rich and odoriferous herbage the animals feed upon, and to the state of repose they uninterrupted enjoy. Flour is 1½d. to 1½d. per lb., which is deemed a fair average price, neither cheap nor dear. Potatoes are 5s. a cwt., and beauties they are. Peaches are a penny a dozen; and apples are in such abundance that they lie and rot. I wish you could see and enjoy your old friend's garden, at New Town; the trees are breaking down with fruit of every kind; there are not half hands enough to pluck it, or mouths to eat it. Grapes are fine and abundant, but as yet not much cultivated.—We have capital French wines very cheap. Good Burgundy at 4s. 6d. per gallon. Hops grow luxuriantly, and malt is begun to be made. Of fish you may readily catch almost every known and delicious kind in any of the noble bays which abound in this country, or buy them in the town for a mere trifle. They are of all sizes from the whale to the minnow. There are no Game Laws; the possession of a gun is the only qualification, that your ability to walk and take good aim the only certificates required for shooting, when, where, and what you please.—We have eagles, hawks, and almost every variety of the feathered race. Wild ducks are fine and fat, and amazingly numerous.—They abound in the extensively lagoons. Poultry is plentiful, and all birds thrive well. I was struck with amazement by the improvement in colour of the domestic kinds, such as fowls and pigeons. In the woods, the parrots and paroquets are social, and almost tame. I have had at one time fifty flying around me, sparkling in the sunbeams like precious gems. Of that creature with which you and I are more intimately acquainted, man, we have here two species; one white, the other jet black. The former are much the same as in England; if anything, less social. The white subdivides into the free settler, who migrates hither as I do, from the law of necessity—the pressure of circumstances in the mother-country; and the convict, to whom a more stern necessity forbids a home in his native land. The convict population are all well fed, well clothed, very indolent and very miserable—trading, cheating, casting, lying, praying, swearing, drinking, dissipating, being every thing but what they might be in this land of abundance—virtuous and happy. My friend, you see no want here, for there is none of those palid, care-worn, anxious faces that looked upon me from every corner and street in London. There is no misery but what results from idleness, debauchery, or unwarrantable speculation. Plenty abounds in Van Dieman's Land, because nature governs and administers to man in spite of himself. Misery and want prevail in England, because man would govern nature by enactments. The black population is not very numerous, but utterly insensible to the blessings of cultivation. They are such arrant idiots as to prefer nakedness in a climate where clothes are not requisite, to being increased with woollens proffered to them in exchange for liberty; and they prefer a life of ease and independence to one of labour and restraint. The whites, wisely disgusted by such brutal folly, express their difference of opinion by arguing upon them from the mouth of the musket, and the blacks acknowledged these appeals to their understanding by spearing the whites at all convenient opportunities; the controversy will not terminate, until one colour has extinguished the other. The blacks have great muscular strength, and are what you and I should imagine to be the most deformed of the human species; they go in heards, but from all that can be collected, they have no chief, nor any idea of a term of government; young ones have been taken and brought up in families, but at puberty they have invariably returned into the woods.—What we heard in England concerning the reformation of convicts in this colony was—fudge. They are as profligate and idle as the thieves and vagabonds of the United Kingdom.—All that I can observe or learn upon the subject amounts to this:—the temptation to crime is lessened by the comparative absence of want; its commission is rendered more difficult by local regulations: the punishments are more dreadfully severe, and more certainly inflicted; and hence, as I conceive, it is that robberies and offences are less frequent than in England. To those who will not be at the pains of selecting their associations, the population is a drawback upon the abundance of this beautiful climate; and those who will, a settlement here is easy. It is a country in which farmers and men of handicraft trades must succeed, and in which it is impossible for any honest man to starve who is willing and able to work. As far as in you lies, let our country friends know that the surplus of honest labourers, who have wives and families of sons and daughters, if they can be got out, will certainly succeed.—*ENG. PAPER.*

## FOR SALE, At the Office of the New-Brunswick Courier, Market-square, the following BOOKS, AT COSTS AND CHARGES:—

**HAWKER'S** Concordance and Dictionary to the BIBLE—Price, 20s.  
Ditto Portrait of an English Bishop, - - - - - 10 5 8  
Ditto MORNING PORTION, - - - - - 0 7 6  
Ditto EVENING PORTION, - - - - - 0 6 3  
Carnie's Sermons on the Two Covenants, - - - 0 13 8  
Bunyan's Doctrine of the Christian's Faith, - - 0 1 3  
Dr. Andrew's Spiritual Lethargy, - - - - - 0 10  
Bishop Hall's Bala of Gilead, - - - - - 0 1 10  
Ditto Christ Mystical, - - - - - 0 1 10  
Hill's "It is well," - - - - - 0 1 10  
Palmer's Select Divinity, (volume 1st), - - 0 3 2  
Leach's Happy Close of the Believer's Trials, 0 1 9  
TOPLADY'S WORKS, (new edition) 6 vols. 1 4 0  
The above works are new editions, having been lately imported from England. St. John, October 24, 1829.

## New Goods. The Subscriber has received his usual supply of British Merchandise, WHICH will be sold cheap for CASH.—Wm. SMYTH, Prince Wm. Street, St. John, 1829.

## HARDWARE. The Subscriber has just received per Briton and Augusta from Liverpool: HIS SPRING SUPPLY OF GOODS, viz—

**34H** HDS. and Cases HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.  
8 Tons rope, clasp and horse Nails, ass'd.;  
10 do. Flat and round English Iron, do.;  
10 do. Swedish Iron, ass'd.;  
3½ do. double refined Axe Iron, 3 to 3½ inches;  
3 do. Pots and Bake Pans, assorted;  
1 do. German, Blistered, and Cast Steel;  
2½ do. Double & single Plough-share Moulds;  
1 do. Plough-plate Iron assorted;  
1 do. Shot and Sheet Lead;  
2 Hds. Tea Kettles and Griddles;  
10 Doz. Frying Pans, 12 Boxes Tin ass'd.;  
1 Cask Putty, 1 do Blue, 1 do Lamp-Black;  
1 Ditto Red and Yellow Ochre, 1 do. Alum;  
1 Ton White Lead, 12 Doz. Scythes, ass'd.;  
12 Dozen Shovels and Spades;  
1 Box Looking Glasses, assorted;  
1 Bale Hair Cloth and Curled Hair;  
1 Hds. Shoe Thread assorted; 2 cases Hats;  
10 Crates Earthenware, ass'd.;  
500 Stone Jugs assorted;  
1 Cask each boiled and unboiled Linseed Oil;  
1 Bale Cord Lines, assorted, &c. &c.  
A L S O—2 Barrels White Mustard SEED of the very best quality. All of which will be Sold very Cheap for Cash.  
N. SMITH DE MILL, No. 3, S. Market Wharf May 16.

## MORE NEW GOODS, Per Ann, from Liverpool:

**154B** OXES best yellow Soap; 100 boxes first quality mould and dipt Candles; 15 bags black Pepper; 2 pipes Cognac Brandy; 1 chest Indigo—soft kind; 10 kegs Mustard; 1 ton Alum, &c.—The whole of which will be sold low for cash.

WM. HAMMOND, St. John, 7th November, 1829.

## GEORGE THOMSON, Has received per Ship Brothers, from Liverpool, and Brig Thomson's Packet, from Dumfries, and Whitehaven: PART OF HIS SPRING SUPPLY OF DRY GOODS, A L S O—

**BRANDY,** Geneva, Jamaica Spirits, Whiskey, Port, Sherry, and Madeira WINES, Linseed, and Pale Seal Oil, Paints, Soap, Window Glass, Mould & Dipt Candles, Cheshire Cheese, Raisins, Currants, Loaf Sugar, Shelled Barley, Oatmeal, English and Swedes Iron, Tin Plate and Iron Wire, Nails and Spikes, Chain Cables, Cordage, &c. &c. Which will be Sold very low for Cash, or other approved payment.

—LIKEWISE— 150 Chalds. best Orrel COAL. St. John, May 23, 1829.

## Love & Grocock, Have received per the Pyrenees, from London, a new and extensive assortment of BRITISH MERCHANDISE;

—consisting of—**SUPERFINE** Saxony Broad Cloths and Cassimeres; Printed, white and unbleached Cottons; Hosiery of all descriptions; Nylons; Tippets and Flingings; Ribbons; Lace; Netts; Black Bombazeens; Plaids; Printed Bombazets; Moreens and Fringes; colored and black Gros de Naples; Flannels; Cloakings; Gloves; Shawls; worsted Comforters; silk Handkerchiefs; Haberdashery; Gentlemen's Superfine, Black, Brown and Drab Waterproof Hats; Ladies Cloaks; Guns and Pistols; writing and wrapping Paper; with many other articles well adapted for the present season, all of which will be sold cheap for Cash.

—ON HAND:— Crates Earthenware; Molasses and Sugar; 2 hogheads of superior old Sherry; Kitts of Salmon, Tongues and Sounds. October 24th, 1829.

## NEW GOODS.

Per Brig Pyrenees from London:—**120K** EGS coarse and fine Gunpowder; 4 hds. Whiting; Forty kegs of White Lead; Twenty bags B B and Buck Shot; One hoghead Putty in 14 pound bladders; Four hogheads Day & Martin's Blacking; one cask Pipeclay; one hoghead basket Table Salt; one box superior Annatto or Cheese Colouring; twenty bushels split Pease; bags best Pearl Barley; Carraway Seeds, &c.; one hoghead Green Coppers; one bag Cloves; one ditto Cinnamon; one do. Cassia & Nutmegs; 60 reams not Paper, and twenty ditto Foolscap ditto; thirty dozen Dillworth's and Universal Spelling Books; twelve dozen Highland Playing Cards; five hundred pair Ladies and Childrens scaskins and cloth Boots, Shoes, &c.; four bales Slops, &c.  
Also—per the Tweed from Liverpool:— Three hogheads, containing Gentlemen's Beaver Hats; Ladies and Childrens Beaver Bonnets, &c.; twelve Bales soft silk Almonds; four Casks Currants.—The whole of which will be sold low for Cash. WM. HAMMOND, October 17th, 1829.

## THE SUBSCRIBER, HEREBY informs the Citizens of Saint John, that he has commenced business in the Store next adjoining that occupied by SAMUEL STEPHEN, in Saint John Street, where he intends manufacturing and repairing every description of Tin Goods.—ALSO, SHEET IRON STOVES AND STOVE PIPES, &c.

As his work will be warranted superior, he hopes for a share of Public patronage, and as it is not his intention to give credit, his charges will be found to correspond. E. STEPHEN, St. John, October 3. N. B.—Two Journeymen Tinsmiths, and one Apprentice, wanted.

## November 21st, 1829.

The Subscriber Offers for Sale, now landing, **210B** BLS. New Superfine FLOUR; 50 Half barrels ditto ditto; 20 Barrels Fresh Ground CORN MEAL; 200 Ditto ditto ditto RYE FLOUR; 500 Bushels YELLOW CORN; 50 Barrels APPLES; 14 Tierces New RICE; 300 Barrels NAVY and SHIP BREAD. —IN STORE:— 100 Hds. Molasses; 20 Barrels SUGAR; 1000 Lbs. Annapolis CHEESE; 250 Handles Cotton Warp; 20 Pickins Butter; 300 Quintals Cod Fish; 160 Barrels Herrings and Alewives; 50 Barrels No. 1 and No. 2 MACKEREL; 300 Barrels Herrings and Alewives—in shipping order; 500 Gallons Pale and Brown Seal & Whale Oil; 1000 Bushels Coarse SALT; 50 Bags Table Salt; 50 Lbs. Spanish Flax INDIGO; 100 Boxes Digby Herring; Stoves for Coal and Wood; with an assortment of Groceries, which will be sold cheap for approved payments. B. TILTON, South Market Wharf.

## Rum and Coffee. By the Harriet, from Port Maria, (Jamaica), The Subscriber here received:— 90 PUNS. of RUM of superior strength and flavour, 6 Tierces and 16 barrels COFFEE. —IN STORE:— Their Fall Supply of Dry Goods; Among which are: Gentlemen's superfine and second CLOTHS, an assortment of Ladies Pelisse Cloths, Flannels, Blankets, Slops, &c. &c. THOS. MILLIDGE & Co. Saint John, 28th November, 1829.

## JUST RECEIVED Ex Schooner TROPIC:— 500 BLS. CANNO FAL MACKEREL, which will be sold low for Cash, approved payment—on application to SMITH & IRISH, South Market Wharf, Dec. 5, 1829.

## JUST RECEIVED, Ex Schooner SARAH:— This Day, From New-York, and for sale by the subscriber, BARRELS and Half ditto Genesee Family FLOUR; Bbls. Fine Middlings, bagged, 100 Half barrels Pilot Bread, 100 Water Butts, Kegs water and Sugar Biscuit; Bbls. winter Pippin APPLES; Kegs Tobacco and cut Nails; Cotton Wool, 1 Barrel of SNUFF, in bladders. DANIEL & LEWIS SMITH, December 12, 1829.

## THE SUBSCRIBERS Have lately received and offer for sale:— 60 CASES superfine blue and black Cloths; 15 Puns. Windward Island Rum; 6 Hogheads and 20 barrels Jamaica Sugar; 9 Barrels Fresh Oatmeal; 20 Pickins Cumberland Butter. CROOKSHANK & WALKER, November 7.

## JOHN WISHAM, Has received per Brig CRICK, 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 of GIN and BRANDY; Hds. and Half Hds. LOAF SUGAR; and 25 Crates well assorted EARTHENWARE;—All of which being of good quality, and purchased by himself at the lowest rates for cash, or other prompt payment. The Subscriber has received per ship Augusta, from Liverpool:— 7 BALES very well assorted SLOPS, suitable for the season, 30 Boxes of very superior MOULD CANDLES. —IN STORE:— 50 Barrels prime Quebec PORK, 100 Half barrels Prime Mess ditto. JOHN ROBERTSON, 3d October, 1829.

## THE SUBSCRIBER Has received per ship WILLIAM BOOTH, from Belfast, and ANN, from Liverpool:— 10 CWT. SACS BRITISH MERCHANDISE; 100 Cwt. Cotton WARP—of a quality superior to any in this Market, and better adapted for the Country than any yet imported. Also,—in Store:— 50 Pickins Cumberland BUTTER—of a superior quality; 10 Cwt. Annapolis Cheese, Hyson & Souchong TEAS.—With a variety of other articles, which he will sell, low for Cash, or other approved credit, at his Store in Water Street. N. M'GLINCHEY, November 14, 1829.

## On Consignment, And for Sale at the Subscriber's Auction room, A FEW Puns, high proof Jamaica RUM; Tierces Coffee; bags Pimento; Pipes and Qr. Casks Sicily Madeira Wine; barrels Port, Tierces Rice, Teas, Soap, Candles, &c. &c. 21st November. JOHN V. THURGOOD.

## FRESH TEAS. Just received from Halifax, per Hannah Smith, 400 CESTS. of Choice Tea, Hyson; Red Souchong; and First and second qualities of Congoo, which will be sold by the Chest or retail, at the very lowest rates in the Market. A L S O, on consignment per WANDERER, and for Sale,—Very Cheap:— 25 BARRELS FINE FLOUR; 2 TIERCES WHITE BEANS. BRAGG & WARNE, August 22.

## New Vessel, for Sale. NOW on the stocks in Cambridge land, and can be launched in four weeks—a new KEEL, 30 FEET KEEL, 12 FEET DEPTH OF HOLD, 12 FEET BREADTH, 12 FEET DEPTH OF HOLD. Will Register about One Hundred Tons, and will be sold at a low price, and payments made easy.—For further information, apply to J. & H. KINNEAR, 26th September, 1829.

## BUTTER. Just received, and for sale by the Subscriber, 25 PUNS. BUTTER, first quality, HENRY BLAKSLIE, 10th October, 1829.

## Molasses and Sugar. 22 P PUNCHEONS SUGAR, 5 Tierces and 5 Barrels 6 Cases Claret Wine.—Just arrived from Saint Andrews, will be landed on Monday, and sold cheap, on the wharf, by E. DEW, RATCHFORD, 5th December, 1829.