POETRY.

THE BROKEN HEARTED.

[By Robert Morris, Esq.]

I would that thou wert dead, for life to thee
Is a broken reed—a wither'd flower.
Dark shadows rest upon thy destiny,
And storms of fate around thy fortunes lower—
Wedded to one thy bosom cannot love,
Banished from him thine every thought employs,
Thou art in heart a bruised and wounded dove,
And earth to thee can yield no future joys,
Wearily passes life and time with thee,
A dusky shadow dims thy destiny.

I would that thou wert dead, devoted one,
And thy bright spirit disenthrall'd of clay:
E'en as the dew-drop wastes beneath the sun,
Thus by disease thy being wastes away—
Oh, who that knew thee when thou wert a child,
With a glad voice and heaven unfolding eye,
A creature as the snow flake undefil'd,
With a bright lip and cheek of rosy dye,
Oh, who that knew thee then, can see thee now,
Nor wonder for the beauty of thy brow?

I would that thou wert dead, and sanctified—
Thy spirit with high elements is fraught,
And that which scorn and cruelty defied,
The lingering stealth of pale disease has wrought,
Yes death is near thee now, sweet Genevieve,
And thou shalt haste to meet him with a smile,
It is in vain thy gentle sisters grieve,
Thy soul shall soon flee by each starry isle
That glitters brightly through the calm blue skies,
Like white lids lifted from pure spirits' eyes.

Phila. Magazine.

MISCELLANY.

THE PAPER MAKER'S COFFIN.

From the German of Clawren.

It was an evening like the present; the snow fell thick and heavy; the sky was gloomy and cloudy; we sat round the warm fire and talked.—Our conversation became interesting. The death of our neighbour, the Paper-Maker, which had taken place only the day before, occasioned many remarks.—The old warder of the forest called the Paper-maker a beggarly rascal; not so much on account of his trade, as from the badness of his character. "Such a fellow," he said, "could have no peace in his grave. He oppressed every one within his power, and was a severe, cruel man all his life.

"Be quiet, husband," said his wife, "He is gone; and we should never speak ill of the dead. The pall which was thrown over the coffin at the interment, should be the mantle of christian love; it covers the deceased with all his errors and sins. 'Judge not, that ye may not be judged.'"

"Neither do I judge," replied the old man, holding out his hand affectionately to his wife,—"I only think that if all the tears lay upon my heart which that villain made to flow, I should never sink peaceably to my eternal rest. The fellow died frightfully and no wonder;—pain had distorted all his limbs; and his last word was a tremendous oath. In the morning he had declared that he would go that night to the fir plantation, and show the bailiff the boundary; but when he said so, he little suspected he was standing on the brink of the grave. Three hours afterwards he was a corpse."

"Dear Father," said Mina, half playfully, half in earnest, and casting a look full of meaning at me—"dear father, do not talk about the fir plantation; for there is one here who must go through it to-night."

"Oh, never mind that, Mina. Should ten Paper-makers stand in my way, I and my black horse would gallop by them, or over them. What is the history about the Boundary?"

"Do you really mean to go home in this weather?" said the old lady. "It is so dark, that one cannot see one's hand. The country is covered with snow; you will not be able to find the road, and—the night is no man's friend."

I could not consent to stay. I was only a short league from home; and whilst my horse was getting ready, I learned the following particulars:—About a year ago an old woman was murdered in the fir plantation. The assassin had dragged her several steps away from the spot where he committed the deed; and concealed her behind an hillock. The spot where she was murdered was very evident from the marks in the sand, and the quantity of blood. The infamous act was committed behind a bush, close to the road-side. The bush lay in the demesne of the Prince, but the mound in which the woman was found buried was, according to the assertion of the justice, on the property of the Paper-Maker. The latter, however affirmed, that his property began only at the back of the hillock. The question had not yet been decided who should bear the expenses of the prosecution, whether the proprietor of the post where the murder was committed, or of the spot where the murdered person was found. The assassin, who had been apprehended, remained in the mean time, in chains. This very evening there was to have been a meeting at the place of dispute. The Paper-maker had said, on the morning of the day on which he died, being then in sound health, that he would attend the meeting, but it might be late, as he had business of consequence to transact. Shortly afterwards he was taken sudden and violently ill; but, notwithstanding his excruciating pains, he rememberrd his rancour against the bailiff; and just an hour before his death, whilst writhing in agony he said, that if a million of devils held him down on his bed, he would nevertheless appear at the place of dispute, & confront the bailiff.

My horse, which was to carry me in a few minutes over the spot in question, was now saddled and waiting for me at the door. I took leave, and my good steed darted off with me like lightning. I willingly gave him the rein; he pranced on through the deep snow, and went snorting across the dreary flat, till we entered the fir plantation. There the road was narrower, the snow deeper, and my horse became more impatient. He was dashing impetuously along, when he stopped so suddenly, that I was nearly thrown over his head by the jerk. I kept on my saddle, however, tightened the rein and spurred him forward, but the animal was immoveable; he pawed with his fore feet, reared up, pricked his ears, and snorted.

"What if the paper-maker"—the idea only passed half through my mind; yet I stood on the spot where the poor old woman had breathed out her soul in the struggle with the murderer, 'Coward!' said I to myself, and again had recourse to the spur; but the horse only made a spring sideways. I now tried to coax him; I patted his neck with a trembling hand; but nothing could induce him to advance a single step. I began to feel convinced that something either stood or lay in his way; but though it had ceased snowing, I could not see five steps before me. I have tolerable nerve; but people may say as they will—I felt a very uncomfortable sort of sensation creeping over me: I alighted, led my horse with my left hand, and held my switch before him with the right. The horse followed a few steps trembling; he then suddenly stopped, and again snorted loudly from his wide extended nostrils. I looked steadily before me—my eyes fell on a black coffin which stood in the middle of the way. I had courage enough to strike it with my switch; but the stroke sounded dreadfully hollow, and, as the horse at the same moment darted still farther off, my heart failed me. I recollected there was a foot path which led through the plantation. I remounted, and rode back till I reached its commencement, and then turned into it. I ran parallel with the road, and at no great distance from it. When I got again to the neighbourhood of the coffin, the horse resumed his symptoms of uneasines; but no sooner had he passed the spot, than he dashed forward at full speed, as if for life and death. For my own part, I was so cold and frozen, that every limb shook. My brother had not gone to bed, and I related to him my adventures. He laughed at me; but I protested, on my honor, the truth of what I had seen and heard.

"Then I will prove the whole a piece of rhodomontade," said he. "My two land bailiffs shall go with you to the spot. If you find the coffin, I will pay each of them a dollar for his trouble if you do not find it, it is but right that you should reward them."

I had no objections to the conditions, and ordered my horse to be brought out again. The bailiffs accompanied me, and we drew near the plantation. My horse went on quietly—we reached the spot of terror—the coffin had vanished—I was two dollars poorer—and when I got back they all laughed most unmercifully. I remained, however, perfectly convinced that my senses had not deceived me. I scarcely slept an hour all night—the black coffin was continually before me—I heard the hollow stroke of the whip, and felt the trembling of the terrified horse under me.

Next morning I made it my first business to ride back to the plantation. The traces of my horse's feet were still visible;—he had trampled down the snow all round the spot where the coffin had stood; but there was nothing else to be seen. I rode on to Mina's house, and related the whole circumstance there. "I told you so," said the old man; "I knew he would have no peace in his grave!" His wife folded her hands, and said mildly, "bless them which persecute you; bless, and curse not: he will certainly be judged, but God will judge him!"

"No doubt, no doubt," answered her husband; "but the devil has already got him in his clutches. You hear that it was his coffin."

"Of a truth," said Mina, more seriously and energetically then she was wont, "of a truth, it was *his* coffin."

Her manner surprised me: there was none of her usual gaiety in it; my pulse began to beat quick.

"What do you know of the matter, Mina?"

She raised up her head from her work, flung back the ringlets that clustered over her brow, and looking significantly about her, she beckoned us to gather round her work-table.

"You know the deceased Paper-maker's boy, Martin? Well, yesterday evening, Martin went to fetch his master's coffin from the undertaker's, but as it was badly secured on the sledge, it slipped off behind, while Martin went on quite unconscious of his loss. You and your horse came to the spot; got into a terrible fever of fright, and galloped off by the side path. Meanwhile Martin got home, missed the coffin, returned, and carried it away; so when you and the two bailiffs heroically came back, the apparition had vanished. Martin told me the whole story this morning."

For at least a fortnight I was the laughing stock of the country.

THE LOCK OF HAIR.

The course of true love never did run smooth.—*Shaks.*

——"Well, take it, Henry!" said a lovely girl, as she cut a tress of hair from her amber locks, and which as she twined it round her ivory fingers, appeared like gold contending for Beauty with alabaster.—"But how long will thy love for her who once owned it continue?" and she gently smiled, as friendship does when smoothing the pillow of suffering, while her heart whispers, it is in vain. "Nay, nay, Ellen, has not that love been the orb which has cheered my morning of life, and think you that I will forsake its beams amidst the difficulties which may impede my noonday path? Ah no! on the bright current of pleasure, and on the storm-tossed waves of adversity, thou shalt be the polar star to guide me from destruction."—Be it so, Henry, and remember that death must arrest the pulsations of faithful woman's heart, ere it will cease to love."

Months rolled on, and saw Henry established in a subordinate mercantile situation, exposed to the temptations of a desolute metropolis, and far from the scenes consecrated by the pure feelings of a first affection. Still Ellen was gladdened by the continuance of his love, still she perused with delight the repeated, and ardent declarations of his affection. But, alas! too soon did those declarations become less and less frequent: too soon was their tone chilled by estrangement, too soon did their total discontinuance dash into a thousand atoms the defences erected by hope for the preservation of the heart's peace of Ellen; happily for her, she knew not the cause. The infatuated votary of dissipation, for this fantom Henry had sacrificed every virtuous principle; at the Gaming-table, time, fame, fortune, all were squandered; and finding his resources unequal to his wants, he had determined to forge a draft in his father's name, hoping to replace the money before the act was discovered. To imitate the signature with exactness, he had recourse to one his father's letters; it was the first which Henry had received on his arrival in the capital, and contained all the admonitions to virtue, all the dissuasives from vice, which a parent's heart could dictate. Though buried in the silence of night, and in the solitude of his chamber, still the consciousness of his purpose paralysed his hand, he falteringly opened it, but started on discovering that it held his still-loved Ellen's tress of amber hair. The sight of it revived all the recollections of joy and innocence connected with her image; he paused upon the threshold of crime; he perused the admonitions of his father, and virtue conquered. But too transient, alas! was her empire; Henry impelled by vanity, and lured by the fascinations of a beauty who, bound to no authority but that of passion, prepared to fly from a husband only too indulgent, from children whose only fault was, that their helplessness and innocence reproached their mother. The day previous to that had arrived, on which Henry had resolved to separate from innocence for ever; the arrangements for his departure were completed, except packing the few valuables he possessed, which were contained in an antique cabinet; and he proceeded with hurried abstraction to remove them into a small casket. One ring only and that the most valuable, was missing; there still remained a small box unexamined, with a mind absorbed in the contemplation of one idea, he mechanically opened it; the ring was indeed there, but with it was the hair of that once loved one, whose image had gradually faded from his soul, as the bright rainbow of heaven retires from the approach of the whirlwind and the storm. He remained for a few minutes rivetted to the spot, but in those few minutes the electric spark had flown through memory, and the pictures of early happiness and love appeared glowing as the sea when it blushed a welcome to the Morning. Distracted by remorse, he instantly resolved to abandon his present design, and wrote an eternal farewell to her whose loveliness had seduced him from the path of honor. He then remembered with agony the time which had elapsed since he had last written to Ellen; and resolved to tell his tale of penitence in person, he trusted the persuasions of love would obtain his pardon. On arriving at her cottage, he found the roses blooming as when he left it, and the brightness of a summer's day diffusing loveliness and animation over nature. With a heart vibrating between hope and fear he entered the cottage, and there found all that remained of Ellen. Exhausted by disease, she was reclining on a sofa, pale as the snow-drop, which, rearing its gentle head to meet the sun-beam which it loves, is withered by the winter's blast, then droops and dies. After recovering the shock which Henry's presence gave her, she calmly listened to the recital of his errors and his repentance, then fixing her mild eyes upon him, "Henry," she said, "I feel that my very hours are numbered. Believing that you had trampled on a heart which only beat for you, death has long appeared as the best gift of Heaven. How much, how dearly I have loved, my grave will tell you! May God bless you for soothing with your presence my dying moments! and oh! may he doubly bless you, for cheering me with the hope that we shall meet in a better world: that has extracted the last thorn from my death-pillow—that has'—she clasped her hands as if in prayer,—she looked up to Heaven and expired!

DANCING.—Not a single text in the Old or New-Testament prohibits, or even indicates disapprobation of, dancing—an amusement which in all ages and countries has been, and still is, so universal, that it might be deemed a natural propensity. Certain it is that dancing has been encouraged by many wise and pious divines, as the most unexceptionable relaxation for youth. The ballroom keeps, numbers of young men from the gambling table, and from convivial excesses, and brings both sexes together under circumstances the most favourable to decorum. Two remarkable instances of dancing being encouraged by eminent divines shall be adduced; and it cannot be doubted that the names of Dr. Edward Young, the amiable poet of "Night Thoughts," and Fenelon, the writer of "Telemachus," who promoted or sanctioned dancing, will suffice to justify our opinion that no precept of Christianity forbids an exercise in itself salutary, and, under proper regulations, strictly consistent with purity of morals, and dignity of mind and manners. If any text of scripture implied disapprobation of dancing, the learned, the talented, and pious divine we have cited, could not fail to discern the interdict; and all their writings and conduct afford ample testimony that they would not have disobeyed. It is a well known fact that Dr. Edward Young, by his influential exertions, established dancing assemblies at Welwyn: and when a lady expostulated with him against the undue licence, he replied—'My dear madam, I know not of any law of GOD or man against dancing; and I know that it is an important part of my duty, as a clergyman, to make evident to young people that the religious character is not only best and wisest, but likewise permits of every harmless enjoyment." A priest represented to the Archbishop of Cambray his own remarkable success in deterring his flock from the idle practice of dancing: "My friend, said Fenelon, "it would be unseemingly for a grey-headed ecclesiastic to dance; but let us not suppose we shall render our people more fit for worldly duties, nor for the joys of heaven, by depriving them of a harmless solace to their cares. Let us earnestly inculcate the doctrines and precepts of Christianity, but let us beware of making Religion the instrument of gloomy fanaticism, in imposing restraints not expressly commanded by the Divine Author and finisher of our Faith. This would not be Christian, but Pharasaical!"

RESURRECTION ANECDOTE.—Last week, at a village near Hull, a spirited young laboring man was returning from a visit to his sweet-heart about twelve o'clock at night, when, in passing the church-yard, he saw a horse and cart without a driver, standing near the gate. Suspecting it belonged to resurrection men, who were laboring in their vocation in the church-yard, he concealed himself, to watch, and soon saw two men carry a corpse from the church-yard, which they put upright in the cart, wrapping it up in a great coat, and placing a hat on the head, evidently to give it the appearance of a living person. This ceremony performed, they returned to fill up the grave; the intrepid observer of their proceedings lost no time in taking the body out of the cart, and placing it on the darkest side of the road where it could not be discovered, and taking possession of the vacant place himself, wrapped up in the same coat and the same hat on his head. The robbers of the dead soon returned and jumped into the cart perfectly satisfied with their success, when one of them, for the purpose of adjusting the situation of their prize, took hold of its hand, as he supposed, and immediately exclaimed, in terrified accents, "Oh John, he's warm," "I'll warm you," replied the fancied corpse, in solemn sound; at the same time slowly raising himself in the cart. One of the horrified resurrectionists sprang from the cart and fled with the utmost speed of fright; the other, who had touched the warm hand of the late tenant of the grave, fell on his knees to supplicate mercy; but, probably encouraged by the success of his companion, after a moment of incoherent prayer for forgiveness, summoned resolution, leaped from the cart and fled. The ingenious captor remains in undisputed possession of the cart and horse, as the reward of his achievement; the body has, of course, been returned to the house appointed for all living.—ENG. PAP.

CURIOUS AND UNCOMMON.—Some four or five years ago, a husband and his wife, residing in this town, having had repeated difficulties, mutually agreed to disagree, and live no longer together. The wife left town, and went we know not where; the husband, after living single for some time concluded to try his luck again, and take to his bosom another help-mate, and was again a bridegroom and apparently a happy one. The quondam wife chanced to be of the same opinion—she, too, was successful in finding an Adonis who, for better or for worse, would take her for the rugged journey of life. She married a month or two since—business called her husband to this town, the place of her former residence—he hired a tenement, and with his wife and family took possession thereof; when who should the wife find lodged in the next room, but her first matrimonial choice, surrounded by a blooming family, and attended by an affectionate partner. It was a fact—there were they both under one roof, who before thought one house not large enough to contain them. The surprise was mutual, and so was the agreement to settle the matter between themselves, and live amicably as neighbours, if not as man and wife.—PROV. CADET.

PETER FRANCISCO.—This man, who has lately applied to Congress for a pension for Revolutionary services, was supposed to be in his prime, the strongest man in the United States.—The Georgia Courier relates an anecdote of a man, who had travelled all the way from Kentucky to Virginia, burning with desire for an encounter with Francisco. Our traveller was a half-horse-and-half-alligator man, and boasted that he could thrash his weight in wild cats, and "he 'd no notion of havin it said that Francisco was the strongest man in the U. States; he 'd no notion ON it." He arrived in the neighbourhood of his antagonist, one pleasant morning in Spring; and inquiring of a man whom he met in a narrow lane, where Peter Francisco lived, was answered by the man, that he himself was Peter. The traveller mentioned his business, which after some remonstrance on the part of Peter, was finally consented to; and Peter dismounted from his horse, for battle. They met—Francisco seized his antagonist, as if he had been a puff ball, and threw him over the fence. "I'd thank you to toss that 'are hoss over here, for I should like to be travelling!" said the discomfitted man of the mountains, as he recovered. They parted on good terms laughing at the oddity of the encounter.—STATESMAN.

ESQ.—The Springfield Republican relates an accountof a man,—"an honest hard working mechanic"—who insisted on the appendix of this title to his name, in the direction of his newspaper. The man had ARGUMENT to adduce in favor of his propositions. He stated, that men possessing the most "brief authority," in cotton factories or elsewhere, retailers of gin and soda, and even urchins as they belabored "ilk ither," through the post-office, received the honorable title; and he did not know why he, being as honest as any of them, could not be also 'SQUIRE.

SELLING OFF.

The Subscriber intending to retire from Business, has commenced selling off his STOCK IN TRADE, at unusual low prices, for Cash, or Approved Endorsed Notes, for sums over £10.

The Stock is entirely new and consists of the following Articles, viz:—

LINEN Damask, and diaper Table Cloths, and Towels, from 4-4 to 12-4 wide; open and flounced Robes; Lace and Book Muslin Collars; 7/8 and 4-4 Irish Linen; a few sets Linen Shirts, strong and neatly made; a great variety of Fancy and Furniture Chintz Calicos, of the most fashionable patterns; grey and white Sheeting and Shirting Calicos; Dowlas; Ginghams; Cross-overs; Checks; Bonnet, waste, cap, and binding Ribbons; Shammy and Kid Gloves; Fancy Handkerchiefs silk, cotton, worsted and Cloth Shawls; Jaconet, Leno and Book Muslins; Doilies; printed jean Trowsers and Vests; white Drill for ditto; homespun and cloth Trowsers; cotton Socks and Stockings; worsted do.; cotton Balls and spools, Thread; Tape; Needles; Thimbles; Umbrellas; shoe Thread; a few fine white goose Feather Beds; Blankets; red and white Flannels; School Books; Ink and Quills; Ladies and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, made remarkably strong, of the best leather; Warren's Paste Blacking; Starch; Soap; a variety of Hardware; Children's Toys; a small assortment of JEWELLERY, consisting of a beautiful Cornelian Necklace, &c. &c.; fine gold Breast Pins and Broaches; finger and Ear Rings; Seals; Keys and Chains; fruit Knives; salt Spoons; Pencil Cases; two Gold Hunting Watches; one Silver ditto; one ditto Patent Lever, with maintaining power, and eight Jewels—*warranted*; pinch back ditto; a ladies Work Box, beautifully stained in imitation of shell; three elegant Scotch Mulls mounted with real Stones set in silver tops; a pair of very superior double barrelled Pistols 10 inches, double twist barrels and chain Locks, made by Weston; 30 dozen floor MATS—very cheap and durable; a very neat Desk and Show Case for ribbons, &c.; Twine; Glassware, with many other articles, all purchased for Cash within eight months, in the best markets at home

N. B.—The Subscriber will let the Store, at present occupied by him, until 1st May, for a very moderate sum.

WILLIAM W. CHURCH.

January 24th, 1829. *Dock-street*

HAIR SEAL CAPS, GLOVES, &c.

THE Subscriber has just received from New-York, an assortment of *FUR CAPS, GLOVES, COLLARS*, &c. which will be Sold very low for Cash.

SAMUEL STEPHEN.

St. John, Nov. 8, 1828.

NEW STORE,

To be opened on TUESDAY NEXT.

JUST IMPORTED,

By the Manufacturer, and for sale

EXTRAORDINARY CHEAP.

THE Subscriber would inform the Inhabitants of ST. JOHN, that he has taken that SHOP in the Market-Square, lately occupied by Miss WINGFIELD, and next adjoining Mr. W. EMSLIE's Shoe Store; where he offers for Sale, an extensive assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, SUSPENDERS, and a variety of other articles—the whole of which he will Sell at the lowest possible rates for CASH ONLY.

CHARLES HOWSON.

N. B.—A handsome allowance will be made to Retailers. *February* 7, 1829.

Important to Farmers.

THE SUBSCRIBER having arrived from SCOTLAND, where he has regularly learnt, and for the last nine years followed the Business of a MILL WRIGHT; begs respectfully to tender his services to the Public in the line of his Profession. He will engage to erect OAT MEAL MILLS, GRIST MILLS, THRASHING & FANNING MACHINES, and LINT MILLS, or any similar Machinery, on the latest and most improved principles. It is his intention to remove from this Province on or before the first day of April next, should no encouragement be offered him. Persons therefore needing his services are requested to make an early application to the House of MR. R. WALLACE, (Painter,) Germain Street, or at the office of this Paper. JOHN BELL

Febuary 7.

RUM, SUGAR & MOLASSES,

ON CONSIGNMENT.

Just received, and for sale by the Subscriber:

50 PUNCHEONS choice retailing MOLASSES,

5 Do. W. I. Rum, 10 Bbls. Sugar.

ALSO, 50 Boxes Bunch Muscatel Raisins, 10 Kegs Raisins, and 6 Bags Hazel Nuts.

JOHN V. THURGAR.

February 14.

NEW GOODS.

WILLIAM DOBIE,

Grateful to the public, for past favors, begs leave to intimate to the inhabitants of Saint John, and its vicinity, that he is now landing from the ship Forth, a large and elegant assortment of

Fashionable Goods,

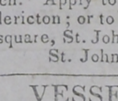
of the very first quality and pattern; which he is determined to sell at very reasonable prices:—*comprising*—

PRINTED Cottons, Bombazettes, of all qualities and colors, from 6d, to 1s. 4d. per yard.
Coatings, Frieze's and Ladies' superior Cloths
Pelisse Cloths, from 4s. 6d. to 9s., Flannels,
Rose Blankets, Superfine CARPETING,
Bombazines, Norwich Crapes, Silk Velvets,
Ladies superior Saple Muffs and Tippets,
Trimming and Flouncing FURS,
Childrens FUR TURBANDS,
Youths' and Gentlemen's lustre foraging Caps,
Fine Irish Linens, Long Lawn, French Cambrics, Linen Diaper, and Linen Sheetings,
Shirting Cotton, and Cotton Sheetings,
Book, Jaconet, Mull and Medium Muslins,
Scarlet Plush, Tartans, Camblets,
Drab and black Beaver BONNETS,
Gros de Naple Silks, Sarsnets,
Black Silk Trimming Braid, elegant lace Veils,
Women's and Children's Morrocco & Seal-skin Shoes, superior dress Shoes, Ladies Boots,
Frizettes, of the most approved Curl,
Gentlemen's Hats and Gloves, Ribbons,
Black Crape, and every article for family mourning, at the lowest possible prices, and an extensive assortment of GOODS too tedious to mention

☞W. D. invites the public to inspect his Stock, as he has no doubt of its giving every satisfaction. 1st November, 1828.

PASSENGERS

FROM IRELAND.



The superior fast sailing copper fastened ship

ANN,

J. W. SMITH, Master;

WILL leave LONDONDERRY about the 10th May, for this Port. Passengers will be engaged for the said ship until the 15th o March. Apply to JEDEDIAH SLASON, Esquire Fredericton; or to WILLIAM P. SCOTT, Market-square, St. John.

St. John, N. B. 24th January, 1829.

VESSEL WANTED,

FOR a Port in IRELAND—a vessel of 120 to 200 Tons, for which a fair Charter will be given.—Apply to

Feb. 14. KERR & RATCHFORD.

50 PIECES RED FLANNELS, assorted qualities, for Sale by

CROOKSHANK & WALKER.

St. John, January 10, 1829.

NEW GOODS.

LOWE & GROOCOCK,

Have just received per SPRAY, from Liverpool, the undermentioned articles, which they offer for Cash, on the lowest terms, at their well known CHEAP SHOP, North side of the Market Square:—

25 CASES HABERDASHERY;
Ladies' Sable, Squirrel, Hempster, & other MUFFS and TIPPETS;
Men's and Boys Seal Skin CAPS;
Gentlemens' Sable and Fox Ditto;
Ladies' and Gentlemens' Black Kid, Beaver, Silk, Woodstock, and other GLOVES;
Bonnet, Cap, and Waist Ribbons, of the newest and most fashionable patterns;
Ladies' coloured and White STAYS;
7/8 4-4, and 5-4 BOBINETS;
Urling's Lace; Blond Ditto:
Coloured and Black Gros de Naples;
Ladies' Fancy SILK HANDKERCHIEFS;
16 inch and 4-4 BLACK CRAPE;
WELSH FLANNELS; Linen CAMBRIC;

☞With many other New and Fashionable GOODS—too numerous to mention.

—ALSO, ON HAND—

Superfine, black, blue, olive and mix'd Broad CLOTHS
Drab, blue, and Olive Forest Ditto;
Drab, Black, and Blue CASSIMERES;
Drab and Blue KERSEYS;
Black, Blue, Crimson, and Waterloo, olive, brown, puce, myrtle, and cytron HABIT CLOTHS;
White and unbleached COTTONS—all widths and qualities; PRINTED Ditto; LINING Ditto;
White and Red FLANNELS; Twilled Do.;
Green Baize; Ladies' Black and Slate Worsted HOSE
Ditto BLACK SILK Ditto;
Gentlemen's White and Coloured Lambs Wool ditto;
Ditto coloured Lambs Wool SOCKS;
Children's ditto do. do.;
Ladies and Gentlemen's BLACK KID GLOVES;
Ditto do. mill'd Lambs Wool, White, Scarlet, and cold' Worsted CRAVATS;
Gentlemens' Buckskin and Woodstock GLOVES;
Dando's Superfine Stuff HATS; do. do. SILK do.;
Scotch Plaids; Blue and Brown CAMBLETS;
IRISH LINENS—of the best bleach and fabric;
Coloured and Black NORWICH CRAPES;
Do. do. BOMBAZINES; 4-4 and 6 inch Italian Crape
Do. Ploughman's GAUZE;
Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS—of the newest fashion;
Black, White, and coloured Lutestring and Sattin do.;
A large assortment of coloured SILKS;
Black and Drab BEAVER BONNETTS;
Black Imitation LEGHORN Ditto;
Black and Drab FEATHERS; STATIONARY;
Britannia, Metal, Tea, and Coffee POTS; KNIVES;
SCISSORS, RAZORS, CORK SCREWS, &c &c.

ALSO:—

80 Dozen LONDON BROWN STOUT;
10 Crates well assorted EARTHENWARE;
A few Sets elegant CHINA;
50 Kegs NAILS, from 4d. to 20d.;
With many other articles too numerous to mention.

LIKEWISE:

128 Elegant London made Double and Single GUNS, with apparatus complete;
50 Pair Percussion and Flint PISTOLS.

Received per James & Henry Cummings—
A few Bales blue, olive, and drab 6-4 FLUSHINGS
Blue Pilot Cloths, and Drab Waterproof Forest do.

St. John, N. B. November 29, 1828.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

Is now opening part of his Fall Supply of

British Merchandise,

at his Store, in the Market-square, viz:

BOMBAZETS and BOMBAZINES; Stained Muslins, Chintz, and Second Mourning CALICOES; 500 Pieces Fine JACONET; 200 ditto Book ditto.; 25 ditto Fine Dimity; 100 Pieces first quality Irish Linens; 15 ditto Fine Blue and Black Broad Cloths; 10 ditto assorted Colours; 10 Dozen Fine Stays, assorted; 500 Ditto assorted Verona Handkerchiefs; 25 Pieces assorted Homespuns; 2 Bales Red and White Flannel; a very extensive assortment of Thread and Bobbinet Laces; 3 Bales assorted Candle Wick; 200 dozen Ladies' and Gent's. Black Worsted Stockings of a superior quality.

And is hourly expecting the remainder of his FALL SUPPLY, which he offers at reduced prices for prompt payment.

Oct. 11. EDWARD DOUGHERTY

JAMES KIRK,

Has just imported per Ship James & Henry Cumming from Liverpool, and Forth, from Greenock, and now opening at his Store, corner of Prince William and Church-streets:

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

British Merchandise,

Suitable for the Season; and which he will Sell Cheap for Cash or Country Produce.

—A L S O—

A complete Suit of Materials for a Brig of about 250 Tons, and a few small Chain Cables.

St. John, N. B. November 1, 1828.

J. B. GALLIE,

Prince William-street opposite Mr. JOHN M'MILLIAN's:—

Has received per the James and Henry Cummings

PELISSE and Queen's Cloths; mixture Nap Cloaking and Coating; blue and olive Flushings; blue, black and olive Nap Cloths; blue, black and olive second Cloths.

ALSO,

A variety of other British Manufactured Goods suitable for the season, for sale very low for cash or approved credit. Oct. 25th, 1828.

M'KENZIE & TISDALE,

Have received per Brigs Ceres and Woodman, from Liverpool, their SPRING SUPPLY of

BRITISH MERCHANDIZE,

—comprising—

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

—ALSO, IN STORE—

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

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

ON CONSIGNMENT.

The Subscriber has received per the Forth from Greenock, James & Henry Cumming and barque Ann from Liverpool—a quantity of GOODS, among which are the following articles:—

100 BOXES best brown Soap, containing 36 to 60 lbs. in a box,
Bales of Wrapping Paper,
Cases Superfine Laid Foolscap,
Cases of Post Paper, Yellow wove,
Cases Gilt Edged and Plain, Quills,
Superfine Double Large Cards,
Camboozes for vessels of 120 to 300 tons,
Buntings, Ensigns, Union Jacks, Compasses,
Bales of 2 and 3 thread Herring Twine,
Bales of Russia Duck,
Bales of Osnaburgs, Lamp Black, Whiting,
Bales of Woollens, Brown & White Cottons.

All of which will be sold on reasonable terms

Nov. 8. JOHN ROBERTSON.

New Establishment.

Wood and Coal Yard,

YORK POINT.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public, that for the accommodation of such as cannot lay in large Stocks of FUEL, he has established a WOOD and COAL YARD, at his House, York Point, where he offers to sell at as moderate a price as can be purchased in the City, Wood in quantities as small as Sixpence worth if required, Coal by the half or whole Bushel; and Potatoes and Turnips on the same economical and cheap scale.

—ALSO—

GROCERIES of every description, at the very lowest City prices.

Cognac Brandy, Geneva, Rum, Wines, and Cordials of every description, the whole of which he warrants genuine and cheap.

JOHN B. SMITH, York Point.

Saint John, January 10, 1829.

Hats and Slops.

Just received, on Consignment:—

A FEW Bales winter SLOPS; and One Cask Mens' HATS.

CROOKSHANK & WALKER.

December 20, 1828

JUST RECEIVED,

FIRKINS first quality BUTTER,
Bbls. Prime Mackerel and Herrings,
Ditto Lamp Oil, Dry Fish,
Pearl Ash and Cotton Warp,

For Sale by H. BLAKSLEE.

St. John, January 3, 1829.

TEA,—FOR SALE.

70 CHESTS CONGO,
10 Chests TWANKEY.

Bought at the last Halifax Tea sale, and just received by the schooner *Lady Strange*, will be sold at a moderate advance by

WILLIAM BOWMAN.

4th Oct. 1828.

VINEGAR HILL.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at Vinegar Hill opposite Mr. VARLEY's brick kiln, VINEGAR at 1s. 6d. per gallon in any quantity, of the best quality—it having been made from the best Cider and Ale.—A liberal reduction made to Retailers. EDWARD LAKE.

Sept. 20th, 1827

FLOUR, MEAL, &c.

100 BBLS. SUPERFINE and SCRATCHED FLOUR,
50 Do. Philadelphia RYE ditto,
50 Do. CORN MEAL,
Barrels and half barrels Pilot Bread & Crackers,
Indian Corn, Oats, American and Nova-Scotia Apples, Nova-Scotia Cider—good quality.
Onions, Hickory Nuts, Wool Cards,
Cotton Yarn, Hair Seives, Pearl Ash,
Dry Codfish and Pollock, 500 bushels Salt,
2 Puns. old high proof Jamaica Spirits,
—IN BOND—
30 Barrels Superfine Flour, 20 do. Corn Meal,

For sale by

G. CHADWICK.

3d January, 1829.

Rum, Sugar, Coffee, &c.

The subscribers have lately received the following articles which they will sell low for approved payment.—

44 HHDS. and quarter casks fine old Demerary Rum, 10 Barrels Sugar,
8 Barrels Coffee, 40 Barrels Pork,
25 Boxes Chocolate, of an improved manufactur
50 Boxes Mould Candles.

Crookshank & Walker.

22d November, 1828

A CARD.

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

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

JUST RECEIVED,

A FEW Hhds. London Porter, Boxes Soap and Candles; *In Store:*
PUNS. Jamaica Rum, superior flavor,
Barrels and Tierces do. Sugar:
Do. Fine Green Coffee;
Do. Quebec Prime and Cargo Pork;
Do. do. do. & do. Beef.
Also.—25 Chaldrons Best Liverpool Coals;
All which will be sold at lowest rates in the Market. KERR & RATCHFORD.

January 24, 1829.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

The Subscriber has received part of his Spring Supply of

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, &c. &c. &c.

TOGETHER WITH A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

GENUINE GARDEN SEEDS

IN BOXES;

Which are offered for sale at his Drug and Medicine Store, Market-square.

May 31. S. G. HAMILTON.

REMOVAL.

THE CITY BOOT and SHOE STORE is removed to the Store adjoining that of N. Disbrow, Esq. Market-square.

3d May, 1828. S. WATTS.

BRASS FOUNDRY,

Copper and Lead Manufactory.

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

☞ *The highest prices given for old Brass, Copper, Pewter and Lead.*

MARMADUKE KNOWLES.

St. John, N. B. 24th May, 1828.

Mould and Dipt Candles, for Sale.

100 BOXES Mould Candles, 50 do. dipt do.

J. & H. KINNEAR.

November 8th, 1828.

PORTLAND BREWERY.

THE Subscriber has for sale, ALE and PORTER—Good VINEGAR, at 2s. per gallon YEAST and GRAINS, as usual.

10th Nov. 1827. H. HALSALL.

FOR SALE,

30 M. RED OAK Hogshead STAVES. Apply to

Jan. 8. WILLIAM BOWMAN.