POETRY.

[FOR THE COURIER.]

ON TIME.

THOUGH Time in haste for ever glide along,
Nor heed my subject, nor attend my song,
Incessant still beneath my searches float,
Waste in my hands and fade upon my thought;
Yet would I, muse, the wondrous theme essay,
And to the fleeting phantom lend my lay;
Through all the revolutions, pains, and strife
That or befall, or busy human life;
Whether we chase our joys, or tempt our woes;
Pursue our toil, or deviate to repose,
To manhood rise, or verge beyond our prime,
One tide transports us and that tide is TIME.
Of this consist our dates, in this commence,
'Tis what admits us here, what bears us hence,
Involves us in an unrelaxing course;
And what's exempt from Time's imperial force?
Wide as th' extent of Nature's fair array,
The unwearied trav'ler spreads his airy way;
By nought controul'd, one rigid motion keeps,
And matter moulders where his pinion sweeps,
For him fierce lightnings cleave the sultry air,
For him the fatal band of meteors war;
For him successive seasons, as they stray;
Or scatter genial life, or reap decay.
And as in forests we promiscuous see
The shooting scion, and the shiver'd tree,
Or midst a silent shower, as rise and break,
The bubbles various on the level lake,
To births and deaths, an intermingled train,
For ever swell the records of his reign.
Amongst the stars, or underneath the sun,
Whate'er is suffered, and whate'er is done,
Events or actions, all the vast amount
But stretch his scroll, and add to his account.
Yet while his stern vicissitudes advance
O'er every orb, through all the vast expanse;
While scenes succeed to scenes, and forms to forms,
And other thunders roll, and other storms,
Sedate he triumphs o'er the gen'ral frame,
And, changing all things, is himself the same.
* * * * * * * * *
Happy, thrice happy he! whose conscious heart
Inquires his purpose, and discerns his part;
Who runs with heed the involuntary race,
Nor lets his hours reproach him as they pass:
Weighs how they steal away, how sure, how fast,
And as he weighs them, apprehends the last—
Or vacant, or engag'd, our minutes fly:
We may be negligent, *but we must die.*

RETROSPECTION.

Another year has closed—shall we cast
No moral glances on its rapid flight?
Are all its vanish'd days, or dark, or bright,
Already lost in dim oblivion's waste?
Her cloudy veil, e'en now descending fast,
Hides with a mist invidious from our sight
All, save the chequer'd beams which memory's light
Pours on the rainbow of the shadows past;
Where smiles and tears, whatever were their source,
And joy and care, alternate hope and fear,
Meeting and blending in their mingled course,
Gleam through the vistas of the chasing year,
In varying colours, like the hues that rise
From shower and sunshine in the evening skies.

[The following exquisite lines are from the December number of the Ladies' Magazine—they will be known as the production of the Editor of that pleasing Miscellany, Mrs. S. J. Hale.]
—Boston Palladium.

THOU DYING YEAR, FAREWELL!

Farewell, thy destiny is done,
Thy ebbing sands we tell,
Blended and set with centuries gone—
Thou dying year, farewell!

Gifts from thy hand—spring's joyous leaves,
And summer's breathing flowers,
Autumn's bright fruit and bursting sheaves,
These blessings have been ours.

They pass with thee, and now they seem
Like gifts from fairy spell,
Or like some sweet remembered dream—
We bid those gifts farewell!

Though frail the fair, rich things of earth,
Must *mind's* bright hopes be frail?
And those pure thoughts that owed their birth
To thee—thus with thee fail?

Not if the soul but gird her might,
Her treasures guard with care,—[height,
The storm-swell'd stream that sweeps the
But lays the rich mine bare,—

The high resolve, the holy fear,
Waked by thy passing knell,
O, take not these, thou dying year!
We bid not *these* farewell!

CORNELIA.

MISCELLANY.

KIT WALLACE.

[This tale is from the *Winter's Wreath*, for 1829, —the Liverpool "Annual." It will need no other recommendation to the notice of our readers than is afforded when we say it comes from the pen of the author of "*Recollections of the Peninsula.*"]

THERE is scarcely a village any where in the wide world, but has in it some half-witted being, whom the very children feel privileged to mock. How often do we see such a crazy unfortunate followed by a little tribe of urchin tyrants, tormenting and torturing it? some by the nick-name and the cruel laugh—some by the mouth awry or the broad grimace—others by the sly pull at the ragged skirt—and a few by the coward stone:—and a loud shout of triumph, the little mob will give, when they succeed in making the poor creature turn and stand at bay; or run after them in fierce, but, happily for them, in impotent anger. Such a sight is not uncommon, and to a man of thought and feeling, it is very humiliating and affecting.

—— —— "the little dogs and all,
Tray, Blanch, and Sweetheart, see, they bark at me,"—

cries Lear in his mad misery. "Is there any cause in Nature that makes these hard hearts?" Ah me! I fear there is. Kit Wallace, I call thee from thy grave. Let me paint thy portrait—record thy wrongs—and relate thy death. It may be, some poor, feeble-minded being shall be treated the better for this sketch of thy inoffensive life—some stick shall be raised in defence of a mobbed miserable—some word of kindness be spoken into an ear accustomed only to reviling and reproach.

I remember, in the ardent and joyous days of my early military life; when my laughter was "like the crackling of thorns under a pot,"—a poor, half-witted man, who had enlisted into the regiment.—I know not when or how.

He was certainly, poor fellow, to use the favorite phrase of the drill-sergeant, *one of His Majesty's hard bargains.*—He was not crazy—he was not an idiot—so that there was no way of getting him discharged—for, at that period, inspecting generals were very strict about discharges; but he was a simpleton of the silliest. The intelligence of a child was greater.—It was well for him, perhaps, that he had been driven to enlist by ill-treatment at home; or enveigled by some adroit recruiting sergeant, who wanted to pocket the bringing money; for in a regiment he was sure to be clothed, fed, taken care of, and governed. Poor Kit! to make *a soldier* of him was impossible. However, he had eyes, arms, and legs, and as he would not use these last to desert, to get rid of him was impracticable. He had a slouch, and he was a sloven. He never stood in the proper position of a soldier; nor did he ever put on his clothes and appointments like one. Officers and drill-sergeants gave him up in despair. He sunk into a sort of privileged character; one who was

"Unapt to learn, and formed of stubborn stuff."

"Kit was in the company of which I was the Lieutenant; for awhile my pupil, but soon, and for years, my torment and my plague; and oftentimes—I write it with a blush—oftentimes my jest. Upon inspection and review days, I hid him as well as I could; put him on a rear guard, or in an awkward squad of lately-joined recruits; employed him for the day as a cook, or on fatigue duty, or as a line or barrack Orderly; some out of the way post or corner was found, in which to conceal Kit; but if owing to ontoward circumstances, such an arrangement could not be effected, I would get him well cleaned, and his appointments well put on, by one of the smartest of my corporals,—and then place him in the rear rank, and a clever sergeant behind him, with his eye constantly on him, to prevent him from discrediting the company by his blunders.

It may be supposed, that such a subject soon became the butt of his comrades; they never wanted a joke, when he was by; they tormented him incessantly. They played him tricks at which he himself sometimes gave the laugh of silliness;—while at others, he would blubber like a boy: on these last occasions, I would rebuke him and punish the men; but I often, too often, shared in the laughter. Poor Kit—he went with us to the Peninsula: I remember him well in our marches there. My old captain, who was one of the best tempered men I ever met with, would sometimes be provoked into a violent passion with him; and while he punished half the company for teazing him, would threaten, in a voice of thunder, "to ride down Kit's throat!" the only threat which ever effectually silenced him when he was in the mood to blubber and bellow, and the only punishment, if a threat be a punishment, he ever received.

The silliness of the poor fellow was incredible. I remember, on one occasion, when the regiment was drawn up, expecting to be immediately engaged, and I was in charge of the company, as a simple act of duty, I placed him in the front rank; lest, by his extreme awkwardness he might do some injury, in firing, to the man who would otherwise have stood in front of him. It is a ludicrous fact, that the poor fellow complained to the Colonel, as he was riding down the line, that I had placed him in the front rank to get him killed.—"Is he not in the front rank himself, you fool!" was the Colonel's reply. This shows, first alas! that poor Kit regarded all the world, and me amongst them as his enemies—next, that he had not much of the hero in his composition. This little incident was never forgotton by the men of the company; and they plagued him about it to the end of the war; but many a voice that gibed and jeered was, in succession, silenced in death. He was one of the few survivors in the company, at the termination of those memorable campaigns. He was present in every battle, and in every march. The handsome, and the happy, and the hardy, fell around him: Kit lived on. At the close of the bloody battle of Albuera, when I saw him safe upon the field of carnage, I was glad in my very heart, and felt that "I could have better spared a better man." I have said truly, that Kit was no hero, as his complaint on a former occasion had proved; yet he had apparently no fear of death. He stood in his place—had a pouch full of ball cartridges, and fired them away in the battle; whether guilty or innocent of blood, he could not on that occasion know, and little heeded.

* * * At the conclusion of the war, and upon the return of the regiment home, the battalion was re-organized; Kit was no longer in the same company with me, and, except being occasionally thrown on duty near him, I almost lost sight of the man. At length, after a lapse of years, he fell again under my notice in India. I observed about him a very remarkable change—an evident improvement. He was far cleverer than he was ever wont to be; his awkward gait remained, but his look was no longer the same. His eye once so restless, that used to be looking on every side, as if constantly expecting either reproof or ridicule, was now still and placid: and a beam of contentment shone in it. He always saluted me with a look of kind and familiar recognition; and if I occasionally stopped and said a word to him, replied as if pleased with the notice.

I was much puzzled and perplexed at first about this change in a man, whose embecility of mind I once regarded as alike painful and hopeless. Upon making a more particular inquiry, I found that, in the company to which he belonged, he had become attached to the little child of one of his comrades, of whom he took as much care as if it had been his own; that he spent all his spare pay upon it; that he did his duty quietly, was regular, and neither troubled his fellow soldiers, nor was troubled by them: and that he never associated with the men, but was always with this little child, who was exceedingly fond of him.

Here was the secret. I more particularly observed him ever after:—I often met him with the child in his hand:—a little common-looking child—just old enough to trot by his side, and stammer out its liking—with eyes that to him had beauty, for they looked up to him with affection. Here was the secret; he had never hitherto found in the cold world any thing *to love him*, any thing he could love:—here was a heaven sent object exactly suited to his heart's want;—a little stranger in this earth, too young to know, and to take part with those who despised him. A little thing, which perhaps had first attracted his notice when, in the chance absence of its parents, it stood terrified and helpless, crying in a tumultuous barrack room. Poor Kit, who had been buffeted with roughness from his very cradle; had been frightened or laughed out of his wits, and then scorned for having none: had been the sport of the lane or alley in which he was born, and then been driven from the haunts of home—first to the butt of his fellow-workmen, and next of those, amongst whom he had cast in his lot 'to mend his fate or to be rid on't'—had now found something *to love him.*

Oftentimes now as I met him and the child together, and mused upon this sweet mystery of mercy, did I repent in my heart for the many sharp words I had once given him; and for my many thoughtless and unfeeling smiles at his folly. I saw, however, by the very expression of his complacent eye, that I was fully forgiven. He had no hate, no malice, no memory for wrong; he was peaceful and gentle; and passed whole days, playing with a child. Kit too was now elevated to the dignity of an instructer. He was still simple but was no longer silly. He could not read; yes he could—*one* of God's books, for he could *see*; could see the high heavens, and the starry firmament; the sun by day and the moon by night. I have seen him with his little comfort, walking on the ramparts at Fort St. George in the cool evening; and calmly looking up at the bright sky, and out upon the glittering ocean: and pointing to the white sail and to the anchored vessel; and teaching the child to stutter out the names of these objects.

The suffering of those, who are looked upon as half-crazed or fools, has in it this most bitter ingredient; they have no mate in their sorrow. They suffer *alone, apart*; with a consciousness that they are degraded. Kit's sufferings was now all at an end; he was no longer alone in the world. But I knew not at this time that he had gotten a higher consolation. I will, some day, said I to myself, speak to him about his immortal soul, and his hopes of an hereafter. It chanced a few weeks afterwards, that, as I was visiting some men of my own company in the hospital, in passing down the ward, I observed poor Kit, lying in bed, sick. I sat down by him—took his hand, and spoke to him with tenderness; he was very ill. I named the Redeemer; he knew the sound—knew it, not perhaps as some would have wanted him to know it—but as a sound that had already touched a chord in his humble heart. He had heard that all his sins would be forgiven, and how he had simply believed the message, and gratefully accepted the pardon. He had gotten wisdom not knowledge. There was a peace, hope, and the joy of a simple confiding trust in his Redeemer.

I visited him again; again the same was his enviable state of mind. The next, and the last time I saw him, he was dying and speechless. I whispered in his dulling ear; he opened his eyes—he knew me—he looked pleased and happy; he tried to return the pressure of my hand. I placed it on his forehead. The death damps were already on his brow. "He is pleased," said the Orderly, "to see you, Sir; he knows you." "He was the rather pleased, Friend," said I, "to hear the word of promise in his ear—to hear the sound of his Redeemer's name—to hear the word *Christ.*"

ROBBY BELL AND HIS ASSES.

Some years by-gone the above singular character was wont to travel in several of the southern counties of Scotland, accompanied by an old and faithful long eared friend, bearing two enormous panniers, containing Robby's merchandise. This consisted of wooden, pewter, and horn spoons, needles and thread, pins, two-penny penknives, superb glittering brass rings and brooches, old ballads—in short, the most motley and miscellaneous collection of articles ever offered to the vulgar gaze. These, made up in bundles, Robby used to call his *pingles.* As he and his ass were doucely jogging along, under the genial influence of a fine May morning, the drooping ears of the latter were suddenly and majestically erected at the sound of an astounding braying on the other side of the hedge. In proof that even asses are not devoid of companionable qualities, away brushed the mercantile one through a gap in the hedge, scattering panniers and pingles to the four winds of heaven. Robby, who, with bonnet on head, and hands contemplatively screwed behind his back, had been trudging in the rear, witnessed the truculent behaviour of the brute, and its direful consequences, with feelings of mingled rage and despondency. But previous to trying to regather the unfortunate pingles, prudence suggested the propriety of catching the delinquent. So unwearied and agile was the plaguy animal in his gambols, that an hour elapsed, and an acre of young wheat was completely trodden under foot, before he was clutched in the grasp of his justly incensed master.—Crying with vexation, Robby next proceeded to collect his pingles, lying in heart breaking confusion over the whole terrene surface; but he had scarcely commenced this agreeable task, when the *lord of the manor* appeared, and claimed the ass as a stray, or trespasser. Poor Robby, fairly at his wit's end, cries out in a fury, "It sets ye weel tae speak that way o' my *cuddie**, when it was ye'ere ain devil o' a cuddie's menseless† thrapple‡ brocht him ower. If your's had keepit his damned cleck§ to himsel (Gude forgie me for swearing,) naether me or mine wad hae seen you or ye'ere wheat, but been five mile farrer on oor gate." "Weel, Robby," said the laird, "a' this passion o' yours will no pay me for my acre o' wheat; but as I believe you are an honest man, I'll let you gang wi' your bread-winner; ("deil be in his feet!" muttered Robby,) but no before you gie me your word to meet me at the Jeddart Court, to answer this trespass, conform to law." There was no remedy, and the unfortunate vender of pingles was obliged to promise he would do so. When the trying hour arrived, he made his appearance before Lords G—ll—s and H—d, at that time on the Jedburgh circuit. Robby, it seems, had been in trouble before, and given more than one guinea to counsel without effect. He was now resolved to speak or himself. The prosecutor's charge for asinine felinquency was easily made, when Robby was called upon for his defence. He went on about the two asses in such an unintelligible rigmarole way, that the sapient judges were completely at fault. "My good man," said Lord G—ll—s, "I am most willing to hear what you have to say, but really I do not understand you" "No understand me!" bellowed like a furnace the incensed Robby; "weel, mon, you will hae it, suppose ye were ae ass, an' that mon (pointing to Lord H—d) another, an' ye were to *braye*, and he were to rin after ye, hoo the deil cou'd I help it?" Then writhing a little aside in his vexation, he muttered, "A pair o' hairy, lang-legged, land-loupers *too*, by ma faith!" Robby came off victorious.—LITERARY GAZ.

* Ass † Unmannerly. ‡ Throat. § Noise.

A LADIES' MAN.

A Ladies man is unlike a gentleman's man. The former addresses himself to the passions, the latter to the understanding—the former attempts to be witty, while the latter is contented with being regarded as a man of sense—the former compliments the ladies in hopes to be complimented in his turn, the latter speaks in terms of commendation from a consciousness of female merit—the former effects more complaisance than he feels, the latter feels more than he expresses—the former is always adulatory, the latter is always candid—the former is always fawning, the latter is always respectful—the former professes friendship without feeling it, the latter often from motives of delicacy, conceals that which he feels—the former frequently raises a blush on the cheek of innocence, while the prudent deportment of the latter infuses satisfaction into the bosom—the former is always gay, the latter is always polite—the former is unreserved, the latter is discrete—the former is presumptuous, the latter is always modest—the former is ambitious of distinguished attentions, the latter contents himself with a reasonable share—the former would fain make the ladies believe they are a race of superior beings, and too divine for a terrestial residence, the latter confers on them a just tribute of honor by regarding them as rational creatures and like the other sex, designed to be at least a while on earth, before being translated to the empyrean abodes of bliss—the former is admired only by ladies of weak minds, the latter receives the homage of respect from women of the brightest understandings—the former like a meteor, may dazzle for a moment, the latter shines with a steady and serene light—the former makes a better gallant than husband, the latter a better husband than gallant—the former is despised by the most valuable part of both sexes, the latter is esteemed by all whose esteem is worth having.

COBBETT.—This extraordinary man, alluding to the number of his "works" observes—if such young man wish to know the grand secret relative to the performance of such wondrous labor, it is told him in a few words—be abstinent—be sober—go to bed at eight o'clock and get up at four—the last two being of still more importance than the two former. A full half of all that I have ever written, has been written before ten o'clock in the day; so that I have had as much leisure as any man I ever knew any thing of. If young men will but set about the thing in earnest let them not fear of success; they will soon find that it is disagreable to set up or to rise late. Literary coxcombs talk of "consuming the midnight oil." No oil, and a very small portion of candles, have I ever consumed, and I am quite convinced that no writing is so good as that which comes from under the light of the sun.

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.

PEW FOR SALE.

PEW No. 40, situated in the Middle Aisle of the *Scotch Kirk.*—For particulars enquire of SARAH GRIGOR,
October 11. *Germain Street.*

PORK AND BEEF.

Just received per Schr. *Esperance,* from Quebec:—

40 BBLS. Prime BEEF, 85 do. cargo do.; 76 do. Prime PORK, 25 Half Barrels do. *for Family use.*—For sale on moderate terms, particularly if applied for while landing. *—in store—*
70 Barrels fresh CORN MEAL.

KERR & RATCHFORD.

December 13, 1828.

BLANKS,

of various kinds may be had at the Courier Office.

COUNTING-HOUSE
CALENDAR,
FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD
1829.

	SUNDAY,	MONDAY,	TUESDAY,	WEDNESDAY,	THURSDAY,	FRIDAY,	SATURDAY,
JANUARY,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
FEBRUARY,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
MARCH,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
APRIL,				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30		
MAY,							1
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31						
JUNE,	1	2	3	4	5	6	
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30				
JULY,					1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	
AUGUST,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
SEPTEMBER,				1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30			
OCTOBER,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
NOVEMBER,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30					
DECEMBER,					1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		

HARDWARE, &c.

Just received by the Subscriber, per Dove and Briton, from LIVERPOOL—

27 CASKS and Boxes HARDWARE and CUTLERY;
40 Kegs Rose, Clasp, and Horse Nails—ass'd.
50 Boxes CROWN GLASS; do.
3 Tons BAKEPANS and POTS;
4 Do. Flat and Round ENGLISH IRON;
1 Hhd. Teakettles, 1 Hhd. GRIDDLES
½ Ton SHEET IRON;
1 Do. BLISTERED STEEL;
1 Do. SHOT and SHEET LEAD;
11 Do. double and single Ploughshare Moulds
10 Boxes TIN—assorted;
1 Do. CANADA STOVES & GRATES;
1 Hhd. Shoe THREAD; 1 do. Lamp Black;
5 Do. RED and YELLOW OCHRE;
10 Boxes POLAND STARCH,
FRYING PANS,
SHOVELS and SPADES;
Crates well assorted EARTHENWARE.
—ALSO ON HAND—
PAINT OIL; WHITE LEAD; GREEN PAINT; Bags CORN; Bbls. RYE FLOUR, Do. CORN MEAL; Do. OATMEAL; OATS, PEASE; Barrels MACKEREL; BRANDY, GIN, &c. &c.—All of which are offered for Sale Cheap for Cash. N. SMITH DE MILL,
November 1. *No. 3, South M. Wharf*

STAGE SLEIGH,

Between St. Andrews and St. John.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform the Public, that he intends running a STAGE SLEIGH, between this City and St. Andrews, once a week, as soon as there is a sufficiency of snow. The Sleigh will leave St. Andrews every Monday, at 10, a. m. and arrive at St. John on Tuesday, at 10 a. m.; leave St. John on Friday, at 10, a. m. and arrive at St. Andrews, on Saturday, at 10, a. m. For particulars, apply to the Subscriber. PATRICK KELEHER.

St. John, November 29, 1828.

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS

KEATOR & SANDS,

Have received per the William, from Liverpool, a very handsome assortment of

GOODS,

suitable for the season. They have on hand,
HYSON and SOUCHONG TEA, WINES, BRANDY, GENEVA, and Jamaica SPIRITS.

Oct. 11.

GRENADA RUM.

The Subscribers have on hand—

25 PUNS. very superior flavored and high proof Grenada RUM, which they offer very low for prompt payment.

KERR & RATCHFORD.

Oct. 25.

SAW LOGS WANTED.

THE best encouragement will be given to Persons disposed to furnish Spruce and Pine SAW LOGS this Fall, or next Spring and Summer for the Carleton Mills.
WILLIAM BLACK.

Sept. 20th, 1828.

ON SALE

BY THE SUBSCRIBER,
At his Auction Room,

6 Crates well assorted Earthenware,
2 Bales best bleached Coker Canvas,
10 Bundles Sheet Iron,
40 Boxes hard Yellow SOAP,
50 Boxes London and Liverpool CANDLES, assorted sizes,
—ALSO—
5 Pipes best old Cognac Brandy,
2 do choice Madeira Wine,
Barrels superfine and Rye FLOUR,
Ditto Sugar and Corn Meal.
JOHN V. THURGAR.

November 29, 1828.

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, Rempster, & 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;
¾ 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 col'd 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:—

60 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 PLUSHINGS;
Blue Pilot Cloths, and Drab Waterproof Forest do.

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

B. REYNOLDS,

TAILOR and HABIT MAKER,

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

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

☞NAVAL and MILITARY UNIFORMS made in the neatest style.—Country orders will receive due attention.

Saint John, April 28, 1827.

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.

Painting, Glazing, Gilding, &c.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere and hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal encouragement he has hitherto received in the line of his profession, and he hopes by a strict attention to business to have their favors continued. The business is carried on at the old stand in Duke street, where Painting, Glazing, Gilding and Paper Hanging can be done at the shortest notice.

He keeps on hand, an extensive assortment of *Fancy, Rush Bottom, and Windsor CHAIRS,* which he warrants to be of the best materials and workmanship, and he will sell them much lower for Cash than his former prices.

☞Old CHAIRS bottomed and repaired.

THOMAS HAY.

Saint John, 11th August, 1827.

BRASS FOUNDRY,

Copper and Lead Manufactory.

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

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

MARMADUKE KNOWLES.

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

PAPER.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received from the Chamcook Manufactory, a large assortment of WRITING, WRAPPING, PRINTING, and SHEATHING PAPER, which he will sell cheaper than can be imported, at his Store, South Market Wharf.

GEORGE D. ROBINSON.

Saint John, N. B. April 14, 1827.

A CARD.

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

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

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.

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 56 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,
Cambooses 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.

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.

—ALSO—

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.

NOW LANDING,

Ex Ship Forth, from Greenock—and for Sale,

8 PIPES Superior COGNAC BRANDY;
8 Hogsheads Ditto Do.;
12 Pipes } Ditto OLD PORT WINE;
5 Hhds. }
9 Qr. Casks }
12 Hogsheads LOAF SUGAR;
0 Bales Bleached and Unbleached CANVASS
1 Ditto RAVENS DUCK, 2 do. Osnaburghs,
4 Do. Checks, Striped Shirts, and Ginghams;
12 Do. Bleached and Unbleached Cottons;
DOWLAS, CAMBRICS, &c.
100 Coils CORDAGE—assorted; —AND—
192 Chaldrons HOUSE COAL.

Per Talisman, from ST. KITTS—

105 Hhds. MOLASSES; 12 Hhds. SUGAR;
30 Puncheons RUM.

Per La Plata, from JAMAICA—

22 Puncheons Superior OLD RUM;
24 Tierces COFFEE, 50 Logs Mahogany.

CROOKSHANK & WALKER.

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

CUMBERLAND BUTTER.

A FEW Firkins choice Cumberland BUTTER, just received, and for sale by the Subscriber 'Cheap Corner."

GEORGE A. GARRISON.

18th Oct. 1828.

FISHING LINES & TWINES.

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

Fall Goods.

WILLIAM BREEZE,

Has received per Briton, and other arrivals from Europe, his Fall Supply of G