

POETRY.

[SELECTED FROM THE COURIER.]

PEACE.

BY G. BLATCH.

There is no Peace, with my God, to the wicked." Isaiah liii. 21.
"O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us thy Peace."—Liturgy.

Oh! wouldst thou peace, poor troubled soul,
Oh! wouldst thou peace discover;
When'er thou see'st a black billow roll,
And fends around thee hover;

Seek—seek the solace of the Sacred Word,
And cast thy burden on thy risen Lord!

I, too, poor sinner, deep as thou
In Satan's darkness wallow'd;
I, too, sought peace, as thou dost now,
And each false pleasure follow'd;
I sought it in morality's cold sphere,
And found but disappointment's scalding tear.

Then deep in vanities I sank,
And thought 'twas surely near me;
Of Folly's cup I freely drank,
Yet found no peace to cheer me.
Pall'd and disgusted, to my books I flew;
But found the maxims of the Wise Man true.*

Peace came not with sophistic lore;
I found it not in scheming;
I sought it on a foreign shore;
And still it was but dreaming.
'Twas vain to seek it in the giddy maze
Of nights of riot, and distracted days.

Love next supplied a glittering hope,
And made me all-believing;
But when the flame had reach'd its scope,
'Twas ever peace deceiving.
All was my choice; my passions all unruly;
And peace came never when pursued unduily.

Thus still, by all deceitful schemes,
Full vainly peace I courted;
My days were spent in fertile dreams,
That with my hopes despoiled;
Until, dismay'd, dishearten'd, sicken'd, sour'd,
Despair and misery my soul devour'd.

Then came the Tempter: then the fiend
Suggested deeds of madness;
But lo! my SAVIOUR intervened,
And turn'd despair to gladness!
Then richest inspirations from above
Suffused my soul with gratitude and love!

Oh! then, how gladly o'er the page
Of HOLY LOVE I ponder'd;
Found glorious balm for mental rage,
And read, and pray'd, and wonder'd:
Full on my soul its truths and glories flash'd—
Gave light and hope, e'en while they sorely dash'd.

Straight to the SAVIOUR and the CROSS,
Sinful and vile, I hasten'd;
Confess'd all other knowledge loss,
And richest blessings tasted.
Then could I truly call, by grace Divine,
The PEACE "that passeth understanding" mine!

Oh! wouldst thou peace, poor troubled soul—
Oh! wouldst thou peace discover;
When'er thou see'st a black billow roll,
And fends around thee hover;
Seek—seek the solace of the Sacred Word,
And cast thy burden on thy risen Lord!

* See Ecclesiastes, chap. ii.

MISCELLANY.

THE SEVENTEENTH OF JUNE.

The day before the Battle of Waterloo.

While the Prussians were retreating upon Wavre, the British were bivouacked at Quatre-Bras. Exhausted by fatigue, and with scanty means to satisfy their hunger, the harassed soldiery were stretched beneath the canopy of heaven. Nor was sleep, even upon the bare earth, to be easily obtained. The wounded brought in from the fields by their comrades—the partial burying of the dead—the confusion attendant on the arrival of fresh divisions during the night, with frequent alarms from the French pickets, rendered the British bivouac comfortless and unrefreshing.

But no complaints were heard. The troops submitted without a murmur to their privations; and day dawned upon the gallant bands, and found them neither subdued by fatigue, nor disheartened by the losses of yesterday.—The wounded, who had been collected during the night, were early in the morning sent off to Brussels. Every attention, there, was bestowed upon the sufferers by the kind-hearted inhabitants. Wellington had taken the necessary steps to secure them rest and relief;—and the reception of the British wounded at Brussels formed a striking contrast to the abandonment of the French sufferers at Charleroi. Napoleon left them to their fate, and such as escaped death among the ruins of Ligny and Saint Amand, perished for want of assistance in the deserted streets of Charleroi.

Nor were the cares of the British Commander confined to his wounded soldiery. Preparations were actively made for the grand struggle which was to be expected on the morrow; ammunition was served out, to replace the expenditure of yesterday; and the guns which had been injured by the enemy's cannonade were repaired and rendered serviceable.

Early on the morning of the 17th, Wellington received information from the Prussian rearguard, and a corresponding movement on his part became unavoidable. Bonaparte had arrived at Frasnes at nine o'clock, and having despatched Grouchy in pursuit of Blucher, with the 3rd and 4th corps, and the cavalry of Exelmans and Pajol, he prepared in person, to attack the English commander. The latter, however, having masked his purpose, by parading some horse artillery and dismounted dragoons on the heights, left a strong rearguard in front of Quatre-Bras, and retreated in masterly style thro' the village of Genappe; and while Napoleon delayed his attack, waiting for the 6th corps and reserve to come up, his able antagonist passed his whole army over the branch of the Dyle which intersects the village, and retired in noonday through a narrow and difficult defile without the slightest molestation.

Too late Napoleon discovered that Wellington had eluded his intended attack; and he made an ineffective attempt to embarrass his retreat on Waterloo. A strong body of French cavalry were detached after the British, and came up with the rearguard beyond the village of Genappe. But their pursuit was soon arrested; as they issued from the village, they were charged by the 7th hussars, assisted by the 11th and 23d light dragoons; but supported by a mass of cuirassiers, the charge failed against the lanciers, and the British light cavalry were repulsed with loss. Again the charge was renewed, and with no better success.

The British light-cav were now promptly brought up, and Lord Anglesey, who commanded the rearguard, led on the regiment in person. The enemy were soon arrested; as they issued from the village, and made no farther attempt to disturb the retreat. Indeed, the badness of the roads, broken by the heavy rains, and cut up by the equipages and artillery, rendered any cavalry attempt useless; rapid movements were not to be effected, and excepting some partial skirmishing, and a distant cannonade, the march of the British army was undisturbed.

At five o'clock in the afternoon the English troops halted on the field of Waterloo. The ground for the different divisions was immediately marked out, and orders were given to bivouac for the night. The troops accordingly piled their arms; wood was collected from the adjoining forest—the fires were lighted—the cavalry picketed their horses—the artillery unlimbered and parked their guns, and each man endeavored to prepare against the inclemency of the weather, and to obtain some shelter during the dreary night that was fast approaching. The infantry bivouacked on the ridge of the rising ground, which stretched along the whole position, and the cavalry rested in some hollows in the rear.

While the British were taking up their position the French opened a distant cannonade with round shot. It was particularly directed against the chateau of Hougomont; but it soon ceased, and the remainder of the evening passed without alarm. The weather which during the 17th had been close and showery, grew worse at the approach of

night; a thick and constant rain set in; the wind rose and blew violently; and peals of thunder accompanied with vivid flashes of lightning, were heard incessantly. The rain increased, and fell in torrents; the night indeed was awful, and its violence was a fitting harbinger of the stormy morning that succeeded it.

In groups the harassed soldiers crowded about the watch fires, which were with difficulty kept up along the lines. The Duke of Wellington and his staff, with others of the principal officers, passed the night in the village of Waterloo: the names of the distinguished occupants of every cottage were written with chalk upon the door, and frail and perishing as the record, it was found there long after many of those whom it designated had ceased to exist.

On the heights opposite to those occupied by the British the French were halted. The rising grounds on which either army bivouacked rose from a narrow plain; each ridge undulated gently upwards, and they were about a thousand yards asunder; the intermediate space was unfenced and open, and was then covered with a rich crop of corn, full-grown, and ready for the sickle. Of the two, the French had probably the better position.

The spot, where Wellington determined to give Napoleon battle, was chosen with excellent judgment; it is easily described.

In the rear of the Duke's position lay the forest of Soignes, intersected by the great road from Brussels to Charleroi; near the entrance of the forest stands the village of Waterloo. The British right extended to Merke Braine, and the left rested on the heights above Tar le Haye. The entire line had a gentle declivity in its front, while Tar le Haye and Merke Braine with their defiles covered the flanks, and would have offered great difficulties to Napoleon had he endeavored to turn the position. In front of the left corner the farm house of La Haye Saint was occupied by a Hanoverian detachment, and in front of the right centre the chateau of Hougomont was garrisoned by a portion of the guards, and a few companies of Nassau sharpshooters. Wellington considered this to be the key of his position, and great attention was bestowed upon its defence. In addition to its natural advantages, the walls were crenelled to afford perfect facility for the musketry and rifles of its defenders.

Behind this chain of posts the first line, composed of Wellington's finest battalions, was formed. The second was rather in a hollow and partially composed of cavalry, was in the rear, extending nearly to Tar le Haye.

At the extreme right the British army obliqued to Merke Braine, and defended the road to Nivelles. The extreme left was in communication with the Prussians by the road to Ohain, leading through the passes of St. Lambert. A corps of observation under Sir Charles Colville, comprising a large portion of the 4th division, was stationed at Halle, to defend the British right, if attacked, and cover Brussels if it should be turned.

The strength of the British and French armies have been variously and very differently stated.

The former, including its corps of observation, which were non-combatant on the 15th, with the Hanoverians, Belgians, and Nassau contingent, amounted to 74,000. Of the force of the latter (French), from the contradictory statements, it is difficult to determine it with accuracy—probably 90,000 would be about its actual strength at Waterloo. If Warden is to be credited, Bonaparte rated it at 71,000; but taking the original strength at 145,000, deducting 10,000 hors de combat, in the battles of the 15th and 16th, and reckoning Grouchy's corps at 45,000, we shall find that 90,000 Frenchmen entered the field of Waterloo. Certainly Bonaparte was very superior in men, and still more so in artillery. The French parks amounted to two hundred and ninety-six pieces while the British and Belgian guns did not exceed one hundred and fifty.

While Wellington's headquarters were at Waterloo, Napoleon and his staff took possession of the farm house of Caillon. Early in the morning he moved forward to Bossu, close to La Belle Alliance, and from his height witnessed the overthrow of his power, and the destruction of a noble and devoted army.—*Stories of Waterloo.*

[From the Massachusetts Journal.]

DISCONTENT.—A FABLE.

Once there was a fairy that had more benevolent and enlarged views than most of her species. She said her people had done very wrong in confining all their gifts to mankind, who had long since ceased to be worthy of their glass slippers, rings, wonderful mirrors, and pretty little luck-punches; her heart burned to be of service to the brute creation. So she stepped up to a cow, which was grazing by the way side. 'Cow,' said she, 'what do you wish for most in the world? If you will tell me, you shall have it.' The fairy was not much bigger than a grass-hopper; and the old cow thought it was very presumptuous in her to pretend to have so much power. 'However,' there is no telling,' thought the cow; 'for those little muskies that do me so much mischief are a great deal smaller than she is.' Then the cow said, 'If I might have my wish, I would be a bird. I do not like to be tied up in the barn every night, and never be allowed to go out into open pasture.

The birds have no troubles; they are free and happy. They can fly away from danger, and when they can warm themselves by the sun. Then they are at liberty to go all round the world and gather information from every country. I am weary of this life of servitude and sameness.'

When the fairy heard these words, she touched her with her little wand, and the cow changed to a bird, and flew merrily away. Soon after, the fairy met a robin; and she said, 'Pretty robin, what should you most like in the world? I should like to be a whale,' said the bird; 'I think it is very degrading to be such a little mite of a creature as I am; I always look on every thing large down under the water, because I should be so safe there; hawks could not find me, or the guns of cruel men reach me.' The fairy thought he was a foolish bird; but she did as he wished her, and he plunged into the water with a mighty noise. As the fairy stood by the seashore, she saw another great whale, afar off, and she jumped into an Argonaut shell, and went to the whale, to ask him if he was happy. 'No I am not,' replied the whale; 'but I am sure I should be, if I had been made a horse, instead of being a whale. Those beautiful horses are so free and tender, and their coats brushed to shine like the sun. No harpooners pursue them; no sword-fish and thresher unite to torment them; they live in plenty, and die in peaceful old age.'

'It is very strange,' said the fairy, 'that every one should be unhappy where God has placed them; how true it is that each one knows his own sorrows better than another.' She granted the whale his wish, and flew away, well contented that she had that day done three benevolent actions.

Next year, the kind-hearted fairy sought out the creatures she had changed, and asked them if they were happy. 'Oh, I was very silly,' said the cow, 'when I changed the pretty troubles I had known and tried, for greater ones I had never heard of—I was a fool to think there was more freedom in the air, than on the earth. I have lived in perpetual terror of the hawks and the guns. When I was a cow, I used to have my calves to play with, at least for a little while; but now the cruel boys steal my eggs before they are hatched. Oh, I wish I were a cow again, with nothing to do, but to give a portion of my milk, which I can spare just as well as not, for sweet food and comfortable lodging.' The fairy changed her to a cow; and the grass tasted sweeter to her than it ever did. Upon inquiry, it was found that the others were as unhappy as she had been. The whale, wounded by sword-fish, and pursued by harpoons, was dying to breathe the sweet air of heaven once more, and to build its nest among the green summer boughs; while the horse, whipped and goaded during the day, and tied up through the night, longed for the freedom of the waves again.

MORAL.—And thus it is with mortals. Every one wishes to be what he is not. The poor man thinks that poverty is peculiar for its trials and temptations; that if he were rich, he should certainly be good, benevolent, and happy. The rich, in the midst of his possessions, is often weary of a world that has no new excitement to offer; fretted by ten thousand pretended claims on his generosity; embittered by ingratitude; and sickened with the heartless flattery of contending heirs. The uneducated man envies the idol of the literary

fame; every thing seems bright and golden in his path; and he does not know how often the darling of popular favor mourns for the peaceful spirit of the unambitious, and the untroubled faith of the ignorant—how often he despises the friendship, which he sees is but a selfish desire for temporary importance—and how, in the very heart sickness, he shrinks from the publicity which the world will heap upon him, and the rancorous animosity it is sure to bring in its train.—Content is the whole of wisdom—the amount of all philosophy.

Every class of mankind has an equal share of happiness; and if we do not believe it, it is because we have a more distinct knowledge of our own troubles, than of any others. We may believe that if we could exchange places with the wealthy and the celebrated, we should have philosophy enough to avoid their restlessness and languor; but we deceive ourselves. Mortals cannot escape a mingled destiny. For wise purposes, there is a drop of bitterness at the fountain; it mixes with all the waters of life; and whether we drink from an earthen or a golden cup, we cannot escape our portion.

ATHENS.—Placed in the centre of a dry and healthy plain, which is protected on the north and east by mountains, and opened to the sea on the south, the climate, with the exception of a few weeks of rains and storms early in the year, and of intense heat in the height of summer, may be called a perpetual spring; the skies are often for days together, without a cloud; the trees being all evergreen, banish the idea of winter; and the turf at Christmas is covered with anemones in full bloom. The surrounding scenery, if not of the grandest, is of the most beautiful order, and it is peculiarly characterised by an air of tranquillity and repose. The mountains slope gently down, and melt almost imperceptibly into the plain; the sea, broken by promontories and islands, exhibits the placid surface of a lake, the ground, though it cannot boast of any rich verdure, harmonizes in colour with the pale green of the woods and the clear blue of the atmosphere; and the majestic remains of antiquity combine happily with the landscape, and present themselves at every step in a new and picturesque point of view. He who has once stood on the hill of the Museum, and has seen the long range of Mount Hymettus, tinged with the purple hue of the heat and wild thyme, the cone-shaped Acropolis rising gracefully from the plain, and the airy summit of Penteleus beyond it; the solitary columns of the temple of Jupiter; the golden lined Parthenon, and the rocky hill of the Areopagus; the vast olive-grove changing its hue perpetually from the bright test to the darkest green as the light of the sun over it; the pine-covered slopes of Mount Parnes, the distant summits of Parnassus, the Acropolis of Corinth, and the Mountains of the Peloponnese, the port of the Piræus, and the gulf of Salamis, with its indented shores, will never forget the impression produced by an assemblage of objects as unique perhaps with regard to natural beauty as to classical interest.—*Fuller's tour in the Turkish Empire.*

THE FIRST DUTY OF A STATESMAN is to build up the moral energy of a people. This is their first interest; and he who weakens it, inflicts an injury which no talent can repair; nor should any splendor of services, or any momentary success, avert from him the infamy which he has earned. Let public men learn to think more reverently of their function. Let them feel that they are touching the vital interests of their property. Let them fear nothing so much as to sap the moral convictions of a people, by unrighteous legislation or a selfish policy. Let them cultivate in themselves the spirit of religion and virtue, as the first requisite to public station. Let no apparent advantage to the community, any more than to themselves, seduce them to the infraction of any moral law. Let them put faith in virtue as the strength of nations. Let them not be disheartened by temporary ill success in upright exertion. Let them remember, that while they and their contemporaries live but for a day, the state is to live for ages, and that Time, the unerring arbiter, will vindicate the wisdom as well as the magnanimity of the public man, who, confiding in the power of truth, justice, and philanthropy, asserts their claims, and reverently follows their monitor, amidst general disloyalty and corruption.

In the Panorama of Quebec, exhibiting at Philadelphia, there is a beautiful view of the St. Lawrence. A water dog so deceived by it, that he made a jump at that part of the canvas, with an intention of bathing.

NEW IMPORTATION.

At the Subscriber's QUAKER SEED ESTABLISHMENT, second door below the Market-Inn, King-Street.

FOR BETTER THAN BOSTON.—GOODS of various descriptions—that are much required in this Market, and usually not obtained here. They are calculated to suit Town and Country.

By the JULIA, yesterday, from New-York. A new and splendid assortment of Flower Shrubs and Bushes.—Many of these have never before made their appearance so far North; though in some degree calculated to stand the cold.—Black Spanish RADISH SEED.

—A L S O—AMERICAN COTTON YARN; and 4d and 6d CUT NAILS, at unrivalled prices for cash only.

ALSO, THIS MORNING per CYRUS, from Philadelphia. A full assortment of PAPER HANGINGS with BORDERING to match.

THOMAS S. WARNE. St. John, (N. B.) June 26.

LANDING THIS DAY, Ex Schooner SARAH, from New-York:—50 B BLS. fine Genessee FLOUR.

50 Ditto Genessee scratched ditto, 50 Ditto RYE FLOUR, 25 Ditto FAMILY CORN MEAL, 50 Bags Northern YELLOW CORN, 1 Tierce Superior Family Hams, 1 Barrel SMOKED BEEF, 2 Tierces FRESH RICE, 1 Bale Blue COTTON WARP, 6 Casks 4d and 5d CUT NAILS, 10 Doz. Corn Brooms, 1 Box of Wool Cards, Bladders first quality SNUFF; Also, by the schr. Fair Trader, from St. Andrews, 180 Barrels of CORN MEAL.

For Sale by the Subscribers at their usual low prices, for cash payment.

D. & L. SMITH, No. 4, South Market Wharf June 26.

JUST RECEIVED, Ex Brig Factor, from Fredericksburg: 400 B BLS. SUPERFINE FLOUR; 200 Do. sup. fine scratched do. For Sale by the Subscribers for Cash only.

D. & L. SMITH, No. 4, South Market Wharf. June 19.

COD LINES. ONE Bale assorted COD LINES—Just received, and for sale low by

June 12. E. DeW. RATCHFORD.

FLOUR, CORN, &c. Now landing, per the Sarah, from N. York: SUPERFINE, Scratched, and Fine Middlings FLOUR; CORN; PEAS;

Pilot BREAD; Smoked BEEF; PILGRIM'S PEARLASH; 3d. and 4d. CUT NAILS; SNUFF; TOBACCO; and Paper Hangings.

—IN STORE—60 Drums fresh Turkey FIGS; 40 Boxes do. Muscatel RAISINS; 50 Barrels superior Navy BREAD; 50 Do. Fall MACKEREL; 30 Do. TAR and PITCH.

For sale by G. CHADWICK, South Market Wharf, May 22.

TEA & CORN MEAL. 16 CHESTS and Boxes Hyson, Young Hyson, and Hyson SKIN TEAS; 100 Barrels CORN MEAL—Just received by

June 12. JOHN ROBERTSON.

EAST INDIA COFFEE. Received per the SARAH, from London, and for Sale:—

100 BAGS EAST-INDIA COFFEE. This article is very superior to West-India, and can be sold at a small advance in price. ALSO RECEIVED—150 Doz. Projecting Wooden Letters, ass. sizes. And per ANN, from LIVERPOOL:—150 Boxes Yellow SOAP; 100 Kegs CUT NAILS; 15 Bales and Cases of Manchester GOODS.

June 19. J. & H. KINNEAR.

SARAH, FROM LONDON. LOWE & GROOCCOCK, Have received per the above vessel, a very extensive and well selected assortment of

GOODS, of a superior quality, and of the newest and most approved fashions—all of which being purchased for Cash, are unusually low—and are offered at prices yet UNEQUALLED in this City.

SUPERFINE Black, Blue, Olive, Brown Oxford Mix'd, Claret, Bottle Green, Drab, Grey and Citron Olive BROAD CLOTHS; Black, black and drab Saxony CASSIMERES; White, brown and mixed Drills; Black, Plain and Striped Denim Sattins and Gambroons; Fancy figured Valentia, for Gentlemen's Vests; Fustians; Beavertones; Lon. Printed Cottons & Muslins; Cotton and Linen Bed Tick; White and unbleached power loom Cottons; Buff and Olive Twill'd Nankeens; India do.; Paddings; Ladies and Gents' black and colour'd Kid, Woodstock, Limerick, Silk and other Cloves; Girls & Boys' do. do. Silk Puruses; Ladies' Silk Parasols, with ivory handles; Mull, Jaconet, cambric, hair cord, check and striped Muslins; coloured Lining Cottons; Checks and Stripes; Scotch Hosiery; Waterloo blue, crimson and drab Moreens—with a very large assortment of worsted and silk Fringes, to match; Norwich Crapes—variety of shades; Blue, Black & Brown Lasting and Cassinet; Twilled and plain black and colored Bombazettes; Black Bombazens; gents. Travelling CAPS; Ladies' Leghorn and Straw Bonnets; Maids and Girls do.; Silk, Cashmere, Worsted and Embroidered Shawls; Blue and Scarlet Linen Table Covers; Black and colored Gros de Naples and Sarsnets; Extra rich broad and cap Ribbons; colored and black narrow Ribbons—of all widths and shades; Gents' black & fancy silk Handkerchiefs; Ladies' silk and Gauze ditto; Every description of HABERDASHERY; Linen and Cotton Diaper; Gilt, Metal, Pearl & Florentine Buttons; Quilling, and 4-4 Netts; Thread, Gimp, and Uring Laces; Tartings; Black and white Lace Veils, Lace Collars; Ladies' white and Black Cotton and Silk Hose; Gents. do. do.; Gents' white, unbleached, & colored Cotton Half Hose; blk. & col'd. silk do. Children's white and colored Cotton Socks, of all sizes; Black and Slate Worsted Hose; Gents' Super Superior Elastic Waterproof Black and Drab Beaver Hats, Silk do. do. White, Green, and Yellow Marking Canvass—with an assortment of Worsted Cravats; Embossed coloured Cottons, for lining Curtains.

—A L S O—Sixteen Bales of Printing, Writing, and Wrapping PAPER, of all descriptions; Printing, Playing, and Message CARDS; A variety of Jewelry and Perfumery; Ivory handle Knives and Forks; Razors, Penknives, Scissors, &c. &c. &c. With many other articles, well adapted for the present season, too numerous to mention.—All of which have been carefully selected by Mr. L. and will be found a Choice assortment. North side of the Market Square, St. John, June 19, 1830.

NEW GOODS. The Subscriber has received, by the late arrivals, his usual SPRING SUPPLY OF BRITISH MERCHANDIZE, WHICH will be sold Cheap for Cash, at his Store in Prince William-street. JOHN SMYTH. St. John, April 17, 1830.

NEW GOODS. The Subscriber has just received per Ship Wm. Booth, from Belfast, and Sarah, from London, the remainder of his

SPRING SUPPLY, consisting of:—SUPERFINE Black, Blue, Brown, and Olive BROAD CLOTHS;

Drab, black, and blue Cassimeres; Nankeens, Nankeenettes, Jeans, Fustians, Sattinets, bleached and unbleached Cottons, Brown Hollands and Osnaburghs; One case of Irish Linens; 10-4 Double Damasked Table Linen; Ticks, Stripes, and Checks; Red and White Flannels; 800 pieces of London Prints; Muslin, Jaconet, Mull, Cambric, and Haircord; Black Lace Veils, Silk, and Crape Shawls, Scarfs, and Handkerchiefs; Worsted and Cotton Ditto Ditto. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cotton, Worsted, and Woolen Hosiery; Threads of all descriptions; Six Cases of Gentlemen's Beaver Hats.

Received from NEW-YORK, via ST. ANDREWS—Two Trunks, containing 800 Dozen of Tortoise Shell imitation, hair, side, and ivory COMBS. One Case of Ladies' Morocco SHOES; Cotton Warp; Wool Cards.

—ALSO IN STORE—Hyson and Souchong TEA, Superfine FLOUR, Corn Meal, &c. &c.—All of which will be sold low for Cash, at his store in King-street, recently occupied by Mr. John Hastings.

June 19. N. MCGLINCHEY.

REMOVAL.—THE Subscriber begs leave to announce to his Friends and the public, that he has removed to that well-known stand, late Mr. COX'S Auction Room, opposite Mr. G. THOMPSON'S, St. John Street, where he continues to put up Ship Stores at his usual cheap prices.

He also keeps on hand a constant supply of such GOODS as are required for country consumption.

JUST RECEIVED, Per Jane and Woodman, from Liverpool, and Sarah, from New-York:—

20 Bags Shell'd BARLEY; 25 boxes SOAP; 2 Ditto POLAND STARCH; 46 Kegs Rappee and Macaboy SNUFF; 46 Kegs No. 1 RICHMOND TOBACCO; CORN BROOMS & COTTON WARP.

Flour, Corn, Indian Meal, Jamaica Sugar, Molasses, Rice, Biscuits, Raisins, Prime Fresh Fish, Princes Mixture, Mould and Dips Candies, Loriental and Macaboy and Scotch Powder and Shot, Boxes and half Boxes Spanish and common Segars, Red Japan Ink, in pint and Pepper, Gimp, Apricot, half pint bottles, Cloves, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, Glass, Crockery, Stone-ware, Spanish and best foot Indigo, Hams, Cheese, Loaf Sugar, Hyson, Souchong, &c. &c. Brandy, Gin, Jamaica Spirit, Irish, &c. &c.

With an assortment of Dry Goods, Silks, &c. St. John, May 29. JAS. BOYLE.

GEORGE D. ROBINSON, Has received by the FORTH, from Glasgow, a part of his

SPRING SUPPLY, consisting of:—HDS. of Double and Single Refined Sugar; Bales Brown and Bleached COTTONS; Dito Shirting Stripes and Homespun; Gingham and Checks; Casks and Jugs Raw and Boiled OIL; White Lead; Boxes 7x9, 8x10, and 10x12 GLASS, &c. &c. St. John, April 24.

PER WOODMAN, Bed Cord, Mackerel Lines, Twines, &c. 1 BALE of BED CORDS; 1 Ditto of Blue Mackerel LINES; 1 Bale of Salt Twine and Mackerel do. 1 do. of Salmon, Shad, and Do. do.

June 5. JOHN ROBERTSON.

NEW GOODS. The Subscriber has received by the late arrivals, from Liverpool, their Spring Supply of

DRY GOODS, —ALSO—Cordage; Canvass; Paint Oil; Crown Glass; Coal Tar, &c. &c. THOMAS MILLIDGE, & Co. Peters' Wharf. June 5, 1830.

NEW GOODS. The Subscriber, in addition to his former supply of BRITISH MERCHANDISE, has just received the remainder of an extensive Spring Importation of GOODS suitable for the season—consisting of:

GENTLEMEN'S & Ladies' Gloves, assorted; Dito Shoes and Boots; Dito Ditto cotton & worsted Stockings and half Hose;

A variety of Mecklin and Gimp Laces; Lace Veils; Bobbinets; Gros de Naples; Blue, black and brown broad & narrow Cloths, of all descriptions;

Paints and Oil—raw and boiled; Boxes Glass—assorted; Boxes yellow and Windsor Soap; Brown and bleached Canvass; Flannels; Bombazettes; Shalloons; [sorted; Gents' fine Beaver Hats; mens & boys do. as Bedticks, Fustians, and Nankeens;

An extensive assortment of furniture, printed and plain COTTONS, bleached and unbleached; Silk Handkerchiefs; Colour'd and black Lining Cambrics; An extensive assortment of Ironmongery; Nails; Bolt and bar Iron; Camp ovens, pots and kettles, &c. &c.

BRANDY by the Hogshead; Hollands Gin; Port and Madeira WINE. Prime Mess Pork; Kegs Pearl Barley; Bags Pepper; Indigo, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold on moderate terms for prompt payments. 5th June. JOHN M. WILMOT.

JOHN WISHART, Has received by the late arrivals from Great-Britain, part of his Spring Supply of BRITISH MERCHANDIZE, comprising:

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT of Linen and Cotton GOODS; Carpeting and Plaids; STATIONARY—including a quantity of Printing and Sheathing PAPER; Paints and Oil; Glass and Putty; Assorted IRON and STEEL; SOAP and CANDLES;

Day & Martin's Blacking; Irish Mess Pork; Kegs Gunpowder; Pipes Brandy; Hogsheads and Tierces Loaf Sugar, &c. &c. Also in Store.—A Few Puns. superior flavor DEMERARY RUM, &c. &c. of all of which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms for Cash, or other satisfactory payment.

N. B.—The remainder of his GOODS, he expects by the first arrivals from Liverpool. May 1, 1830.

NEW SPRING GOODS. The Subscriber has received per MARGARET, from London:

200 K EGS WHITE LEAD; 50 do. Red, Yellow & Black do.; Pipes Boiled and Raw Oil;

50 Kegs FINE GUNPOWDER; 50 DITO BLASTING do.; 50 DITO Cannon or Unglazed ditto; 1 Case Fine Liquorish Juice;

Boxes of white and ground Ginger; 1 Ton Shot assorted sizes; 10 Barrels Whiting; 1 Box Camphor; 350 Baskets Table Salt;

100 Casks Day & Martin's Blacking; 2 Hogsheads White Wine Vinegar; 100 Bladders PUTTY; 1 Cask Blue Vitrol; 1 Cask Sulphur; 1 do. Roll Brimstone;

20 Kegs Fine Durham MUSTARD; 20 Doz. do. do. do.—in blk. & gbl. bottles; 10 Bags best SCOTCH BARLEY; 1 Cask best Epsom Salts;