

POETRY.

FOR THE COURIER.

STANZAS.

'Tis a pleasant sight to see the Sun
With his soft, pale yellow gleaming—
'Tis a pleasant sight to every one
To meet his long-absent beaming.
'Tis a pleasant sight to the farmer's eye
That seem'd almost despairing,
That a pleasant sight now the fields are dry,
And the harvest joys preparing.
'Tis a pleasant sight to the poet's eye,
Thro' creation swiftly ranging—
That weeps with clouds, and winds that sigh,
Changing—with all their changing.
'Tis a pleasant sight to the Christian's eye,
That looks thro' Nature's beauties
Up to the first bright Orb on high,
To invigorate his duties.

'Tis a pleasant thought—thro' the storms of life,
That this Sun in our souls is glowing, bright,
And will light the dark path that ends all their
When their soul-shaking wind shall cease lowing.

Sussex Vale, August 31, 1830.

THE COURSE OF CULTURE.

BY T. G. FESSENDEN.

Survey the world, through every zone,
From Lima to Japan,
In lineaments of light 'tis shown
That culture makes the man.
By manual culture one attains
What industry may claim,
Another's mental toil and pains
Attenuate his frame.
Some plough and plant the teeming soil,
Some cultivate the arts;
And some devote a life of toil
To tilling heads and hearts.
Some train the adolescent mind,
While buds of promise bloom,
And see each nascent twig incline
The way the tree should grow.
The First Man, and the First of Men,
Were tillers of the soil;
And that was mercy's mandate then,
Which destin'd man to toil.
Indulgence precludes fell attacks
Of merciless diseases,
And sloth extends on fiery racks
Her listless devotees.
Hail, Horticulture! Heaven-ordain'd,
Of every art the source,
Which man has polish'd, life-sustained,
Since Time commenc'd his course.
Where wastes thy wonder-working wand
What splendid scenes disclose!
The blest health, the arid strand,
Out-bloom the gorgeous rose!
Even in the Seraph-Seed is thy
Munificence decreed;
And Milton says in Lady's eye,
Heaven identified.
A seedling, sprung from Adam's side,
A most celestial shoot!
Became of Paradise the pride,
And bore a world of fruit.
The Lily, Rose, Carnation, blent
By Flora's magic power,
And Tulip, feebly represent
So elegant a flower.
Then surely Bachelors, ye ought,
In season to transfer
Some sprig of this sweet 'Touch-me-not,'
To grace your own parterre;
And every Gardener should be proud,
With tenderness and skill,
If haply he may be allow'd
This precious plant to till.
All that man has, had, hopes, can have,
Pass'd, promis'd, or possess'd;
Are fruits which Culture gives or gave
At Industry's behest.

MISCELLANY.

[From Blackwood's Magazine, for June.]

HEAT AND THIRST.

A SCENE IN JAMAICA.

The Torch was lying at anchor in Bluefield's Bay. It was between eight and nine in the morning. The land wind had died away, and the sea breeze had not set in—there was not a breath stirring. The pennant from the mast-head fell sluggishly down, and clung amongst the rigging like a dead snake, whilst the folds of the Saint George's ensign, that hung from the mizen-peak, were as motionless as if they had been carved in marble. The anchorage was one unbroken mirror, except where its glass-like surface was shivered into sparkling ripples by gambols of a skip-jack, or the flashing of his enemy, the pelican, and the reflection of the vessel was so clear and steady, that at the distance of a cable's length you could not distinguish the water-line, nor tell where the substance ended and shadow began, until the casual dashing of a bucket overboard for a few moments broke up the phantom-ship; but the wavering fragments soon re-united, and she again floated double, like the swan of the poet. The heat was so intense that the iron stanchions of the awning could not be grasped with the hand, and where the decks were not screened by it, the pitch boiled out from the seams. The swell rolled in from the offing in long slithering undulations, like a sea of quicksilver, whilst every now and then a flying fish would spark out from the unruffled bosom of the heaving water, and shoot away like a silver arrow, until it dropped with a flash into the sea again. There was not a cloud in the heavens, but a quivering blue haze hung over the land, through which the white sugar-works and overseers' houses on the distant estates appeared to twinkle like objects seen through a thin smoke, whilst each of the tall stems of the cocoa-nut trees on the beach, or each of the tall palm-trees, seemed to be turning round with a small spiral motion, like so many endless screws. There was a dreamy indistinctness about the outlines of the hills, even in the immediate vicinity, which increased as they receded, until the blue mountains of the horizon melted into sky. The crew were listlessly spinning oakum, and mending sails, under the shade of the awning; the only exceptions to the general languor were Johnrow the black, and Jackoo the monkey. The former, (who was an improvisatore of a rough stamp,) sat out on the bowsprit, through choice, beyond the shade of the awning, without hat or shirt, like a bronze bust, busy with his task, whatever that might be, singing at the top of his pipe, and between whilst conversing with his hairy ally, as if he had been a messmate. The monkey was hanging by the tail from the dolphin-striker, admiring what Johnrow called "his own dam only face in the water." "Tail like yours would be good ting for a sailor, Jackoo, it would leave his two hands free aloft—more use, more ornament too, I'm sure, den de piece of greasy junk dat hangs from de Captain's tailfin. Now I shall sing to you, how dat Coromantee rascal, my fader, was sell me on de Gold coast.

"Two red nightcap, one long knife,
All him got for Quackoo,
For you, next day, him sell him wife—
You tink dat good song, Jackoo?"
"Chocko, chocko," chattered the monkey, as if in answer. "You tink so—sensible homi! What is dat? 1 shank?—Jackoo, come up, Sir: don't you see dat big shovell-headed fish looking at you? Pull your hand out of de water, Garamity!" The negro threw himself on the gammoning of the bowsprit to take hold of the poor ape, who, mistaking his kind intention, and ignorant of his danger, shrunk from him, lost his hold, and fell into the sea. The shark instantly sank to have a run, then dashed at his prey, raising his snout over him, and shooting his head and shoulders three or four feet out of the water, with poor Jackoo shrieking in his jaws, whilst his small bones crackled and crunched under the monster's triple row of teeth.

Whilst this small tragedy was acting—and painful enough to the kind-hearted negro—I was looking out towards the Eastern horizon, watching the first dark blue ripple of the sea breeze, when a rushing noise passed over my head.

I looked up and saw a gull, the large car-crow of the tropics, sailing, contrary to the habits of its kind, seaward over the brig. I followed it with my eye, until it vanished in the distance, when my attention was attracted by a dark speck far out in the offing, with a little tiny white sail. With my glass I saw it to be a boat, and I saw no one on board, and the sail was idly flapping about the mast.

On making my report, I was desired to pull towards it in the gig; and as we approached, one of the crew said he thought he saw some one peering over the bow. We drew nearer, and I saw distinctly. "Why don't you haul the sheet aft and come down to us, Sir?"

He neither moved nor answered, but, as the boat rose and fell on the short sea, raised by the first of the breeze, the face kept mopping and mowing at us over the gunwale.

"I will teach you manners, my fine fellow!—give way now!"—and I fired my musket, when the crowd that I had seen, rose from the boat into the air, and immediately alighted again, to our astonishment, vulture-like, with out-stretched wings, upon the head.

Under the shadow of this horrible plume, the face seemed on the instant to alter like a hideous change in a dream. It appeared to become of a deathlike paleness, and anon streaked with blood. Another stroke of the oar—the chin had fallen down, and the tongue was from their sockets, pulling—the eyes were gone, and from their sockets, hair and blood were foaming, and flowing down the cheeks. It was the face of a putrefying corpse. In this floating coffin we found the body of another sailor doubled across one of the thwart, with a long Spanish knife sticking between his ribs, as if he had died in some mortal struggle, or what was equally probable, had put an end to himself in his frenzy; whilst along the bottom of the boat, arranged with some show of care, and covered by a piece of canvass stretched across an oar above it, lay the remains of a beautiful boy, about fourteen years of age, apparently but a few hours dead. Some biscuit, a roll of jerked beef, and an earthen water-jar lay beside him, showing that hunger, at least, could have had no share in his destruction—but the pipkin was dry, and the small water-cask in the bow was staved, and empty.

We had no sooner cast our grappling over the bow, and begun to tow the boat to the ship, than the abominable bird that we had secured settled down into it again, notwithstanding our proximity, and began to peck at the face of the dead boy. At this moment we heard a gibbering noise, and saw something like a bundle of old rags roll out from beneath the stern sheet, and apparently make a fruitless attempt to drive the gallinuso from our prey. Heaven and earth! what an object met our eyes! It was a full grown man, but so wasted that one of the boys lifted him by the belt with one hand. His knees were drawn up to his chin, his hands were like the talons of a bird, while the falling in of his chocolate-coloured and withered features gave an unearthly relief to his forehead, over which the horny and transparent skin was braced so tight that it seemed ready to crack. But in the midst of this desolation, his deep-set coal-black eyes sparkled like two diamonds with the fever of his sufferings; there was a fearful fascination in their flashing brightness, contrasted with the death-like aspect of the face, and rigidity of the frame. When sensible of our presence, he cried, piteously, but could only utter a low moaning sound. "At length—'Aqua, aqua!'"—we had not a drop of water in the boat. "El muchacho esta moriendo de sed—'aqua.'"

We got on board, and the surgeon gave the poor fellow some weak tepid grog. It acted like magic. He gradually uncoiled himself, his voice, from being weak and husky, became comparatively strong and clear. "El hijo—Aqua para mi pedrillo—No le hace para mi—Oh, la noche pasada, la noche pasada!" He was told to compose himself, and that his boy would be taken care of. "Dexa ma verlo entonce, oh Dios, dexa me verlo,"—and he crawled, grovelling on his chest, like a crushed worm, across the deck, until he got his head over the port sill, and looked down into the boat. He there beheld the pale face of his dead son; it was the last object he ever saw—"Ay de mi!" he groaned heavily, and dropped his face against the ship's side—he was dead!

WHAT IS LIFE? There is eloquence of thought as well as of language in the following paragraph from Arnott's elements of Physics.

The function, by which the animal body assumes foreign matters from around, and converts them into its own substance, is little inviting in some of its details, but taken altogether is one of the most wonderful subjects which can engage the human attention. It points directly to the curious and yet unanswered question—What is LIFE? The student of nature may analyze with all his art those minute portions of matter called seeds and ova, which he knows to be the rudiments of future creatures, and the links by which endless generations of living creatures hang to existence; but he cannot disentangle and display apart their mysterious life! that something under the influence of which each little germ in due time swells out, to fill an invisible mould of maturity which determines its forms and proportions. One such substance thus becomes a beautiful rose-bush; another a noble oak; a third an eagle, a fourth an elephant—yea, in the same way, out of the rude materials of broken seeds and roots, and leaves of plants and bits of animal flesh, is built up the human frame itself, whether of the active male, combining gracefulness with strength, or of the gentler woman, with beauty around her as light. How passing strange that such should be the origin of the bright human eye, whose gleam pierces as if the invisible soul were shot with it—of the lips which pour forth sweetest eloquence—of the larynx, which by vibrating, fills the surrounding air with music; and more wonderful than all, of that mass shut up within the bony fortress of the skull, whose delicate and curious texture is the abode of the soul, with its reason which contemplates, and its sensibility which delights in these and endless other miracles of creation.

THE PUBLIC.—And what is the public? What is that great levithan which is greater than kings, and wiser than philosophers, and more just than judges? Which is arbiter of all controversies, to which is the last appeal of the injured—which looks calmly, deliberately, and sagaciously on all the agitations and conflicts of humanity—to which the mightiest of men look up for support—and to which the most learned look for countenance—from which the conqueror receives his laurels, and the poet his bays—which finds in every individual a most humble and obedient servant—which pronounces the irreversible decree by which the poet lives or the rhymester dies—which, by its fiat, gives immortality to the artist or consigns the dauber to contempt—which consists of myriads of contradictory elements, and yet holds one even tenor of its way? What is this wondrous thing called—The Public? Is it flesh, flesh, or fowl? Where is the place of its abode? Where its awful presence-chamber? Hath it any favorite vizier, or prime minister, or confidential valet, or kept mistress, whereby its ear may be sily gained and its favor indirectly

purchased? Hath it passions to which appeal may be made for the purpose of blinding its judgment? Hath it deep feelings of resentment that it may be provoked to anger, that it may hate, persecute, and exterminate those who hold its wisdom in contempt? Is it ruffled and disturbed by the unhandsome language with which it is oftentimes assailed by its disappointed suitors? Hath the public any heart, any bowels of compassion—is there any thing in it? Can it be moved to pity, or is it not as hard as the iron man TALUS, whom Spenser sweetly singeth?

It is composed of human elements, but it hath nothing human in its composition; no relings, no forgivings, no resentments, and it is infallible in its judgements. Made up of passionate beings it is most dispassionate. Consisting of partial beings, it is most impartial. A combination of impatient beings, it is of all animals the most patient; the long-eared quadruped that drags sand and cabbages so perseveringly along the many sounding streets of the metropolis, bears not the heartless cudgellings of its unfeeling driver with a more exemplary patience than does the public bear the rudeness and insults with which it is hourly and daily assailed.

The public is never ashamed of itself. It never blushes for any thing it has said or done. It is never put out of countenance. It makes no apologies, and cares for none that are made to it. It receives the incense of flattery, but heeds it not. And if mighty indignation vent itself upon the public, the public takes not of it notice enough to laugh at it. Surely the public is an ass! For hath it not long ears, wherewith it gathereth in rumours and swallows them intelligently? Hath it not a tough hide that will bear much cudgelling? Hath it not a strong back that will support heavy burthens? Hath it not a grave aspect that smileth not at a joke, and that is inapprehensive of the wisdom of a hoax? Is it not exceedingly pertinacious in going its own gait and keeping its own pace? Is it not despised by those who drive it, and contemned by those it toileth for?

Furthermore is not the public a most useful animal? What could we do without it? Hath it not much moral power, restraining offences which ropes cannot reach, and exercising an undefined and undefinable influence upon every individual? Who is there that is totally insensible to public applause or absolutely reckless of public censure? What multitudes are there who owe one half of their negative virtue to the wholesome fear in which they stand of the public? And is not the public the promoter of much positive good? Is it not the prompter of patriotism, the patron of the artist, the muse of inspiration to the poet, the tongue of eloquence to the senator, and the pen of wisdom to the philosopher? It is a puzzle to say what the public is, but we guess it may be defined to be what the wise men of Gotham defined a lobster to be, viz: it is something.—LONDON ATLAS.

The following striking relation is from the Foreign Literary Gazette, in a review of Lavalette's Memoirs:—

"One night," says M. Lavalette, "I had sunk into a torpid slumber; the clock struck the hour of midnight, and the slow, monotonous, sound awoke me. I distinctly heard the iron gate open, and the heavy tread of the sentry advancing to relieve his comrade from his post. I fell asleep a second time. In my sleep I had a dream. I thought myself in the Rue St. Honoré, near the Rue de l'Echelle; the scene was enveloped in profound and dismal obscurity; all was still, save that from time to time a low and inarticulate sound was heard. All at once, from the bottom of the street, a troop of fleshless men and horses approached me. The riders were armed with flambeaux, whose light glared redly on their bleeding sinews, their sunken eyes rolled in their large orbits, their mouths opening from ear to ear, and helmets of flesh hanging from their hideous heads. The horses dragged their hides after them in the kennel, which overflowed with blood to the houses on each side, at the windows of which appeared for a moment, and then disappeared, a band of pale, dishevelled females, all silent as the grave. Low, inarticulate moanings were heard. I was the only living being in the street, where I remained motionless with terror, and without even strength to seek safety in flight. The fleshless troop pushed on at full gallop; and as they passed, other riders succeeded and petrified me with their appalling gaze. For upwards of five hours they filed past. At last they disappeared, and were succeeded by a quantity of artillery waggons, laden with mangled, palpitating corpses; an infectious odour poisoning the air. On a sudden, the iron gate was shut with violence, and I awoke. I struck my repeating watch—it was no more than twelve! Consequently the horrid phantasmagoria scene had lasted only two or three minutes—the time necessary for relieving the sentries and closing the gate. The night was piercing cold; the sentinels were quick in passing the watchword; and, besides, the jailer next morning confirmed my calculation. However, there is no incident of my life, the duration of which, I can recollect with more certainty, or the details of which are more deeply engraven on my memory.

RUM AND MOLASSES.
20 PUNCHEONS RUM;
30 PUNCHEONS MOLASSES,
For Sale low.
August 28, 1830. I. KETCHUM.

TEAS & BRANDY.
The Subscriber has received by the Schooner
Lavinia, from Halifax—
4 Chests HYSO, 5 Pipes COGNAC BRANDY;
—ALSO, IN STORE—
40 Puncheons JAMAICA RUM,
1 Hogshead SUGAR,
5 Pipes and } WHITE WINE,
2 Qr. Casks }
150 Barrels Superior FLOUR;
For Sale low for Cash.
JAMES T. HANFORD.
August 28, 1830.

WILLIAM HAMMOND,
Offers for sale, Cheap as usual—Wholesale or retail—
10 HDS. very white Barbados SUGAR,
10 Hds. and Tierces Jamaica do.
25 Barrels Jamaica Green COFFEE,
100 Boxes Liverpool Mould & Dipt CANDLES
50 Boxes ditto SOAP.
100 Boxes & half-boxes Muscatel RAISINS,
Hides Sherry WINE; Pipes BRANDY,
Puns, Demerara RUM; Hides Molasses,
Hogsheads boiled and raw OIL,
Barrels Superior OIL; Crates Crockery,
100 Reams Wrapping PAPER,
With a general assortment of other articles, such
as CUTLERY, HARDWARE, &c. &c.
PALE SEAL OIL.
The Subscriber offers for sale:—
A QUANTITY of very superior PALE SEAL
OIL, in casks from 26 to 80 Gallons.
Also, per Sarah, from London:—
200 Kegs best LONDON LEAD;
ENGLISH—2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 yards;
UNION JACKS—23 and 3 yards.
June 19, JOHN ROBERTSON.

NAILS.
Received by the Dorothy:—
200 B AGS English CUT SHINGLE
200 B NAILS.—For particulars
apply to WILLIAM STOKES & Co.
14th August. Nelson-street.

Received by the CUPID:—
2 BALES ASSORTED SLOPS;
2 Cases HATS; 2 Casks FILES.
For Sale at Costs and Charges.—For further
particulars apply to
WILLIAM STOKES & Co.
July 31. Nelson-street.

OATS & SMOKED HAMS
400 B BUSHELS OF OATS; and
3000 Lbs. Smoked HAMS,
in good order—for sale by
G. CHADWICK,
South Market Wharf.
July 31.

THE SUBSCRIBER
Having commenced business in St. John-street,
at the Store lately occupied by Mr. N.
M'GLINCHEY—offers for sale:—
BRANDY, Gin, Spirits; Sugar, Tea, Coffee,
Chocolate; Candles, Starch, Soap;
Rice, Barley, Corn, Flour, Meal; Tobacco;
Crockery, Brown Ware, &c. &c.
—ALSO, AN ASSORTMENT OF
DRY GOODS.
All of which he will sell at low prices for prompt
pay.
100 Bushels Good OATS,
St. John, June 26. JOHN KIRBY.

NEW GOODS.
The Subscriber has received by Augusta,
from Liverpool, their Spring Supply of
DRY GOODS,
—ALSO—
Cordage; Canvas; Paint Oil;
Crown Glass; Coal Tar, &c. &c.
THOMAS MILLIDGE & Co.
June 5, 1830. Peters' Wharf.

Brandy, Raisins, Molasses, &c.
Just received, and for Sale low—by the Sub-
scriber:—
4 PIPES best COGNAC BRANDY;
100 Half Boxes and 60 Quarter
Boxes Bloom and Muscatel RAISINS;
very fresh and fine. 10 Kegs Raisins;
10 Puns choice Retaining Molasses;
A small assortment of CUTLERY—well
selected. Also, in Store:—
Puns high proof Jamaica RUM;
100 Barrels Fresh NAVY BREAD;
40 Barrels of PILOT Ditto;
Boxes Soda and Wine BISCUITS, &c.
July 31. JOHN V. THURGAR.

By JOHN BARRY.
20 CRATES BROWN WARE,
containing—Milk Pans, Water
Jugs, Stew Pots, Turtle Mugs, &c.
20 Gross Wine Bottles, on HAND—
10 Puns. very sup. Jamaica Spirits,
10 Hogsheads SUGAR,
50 Bbls. Philadelphia Rye Flour,
50 DITTO CORNMEAL.
JOHN ROBERTSON.
Saint John, Aug. 7, 1830.

CORDAGE, SPUNYARN, &c.
3 TONS CORDAGE, assorted, from 6th'd
Rattine to 5 inch;
1 Ton 2 and 3 yarn Spun yarn;
100 Dozen Threads, assorted.—Just received per
Barque Dorothy, from Liverpool.
August 14. JOHN ROBERTSON.

TEAS.
HYSO, Souchong, and Congou TEAS, just
received per Schooner Lavinia, Captain
VAUGHAN, from Halifax—for sale by
July 10. CROOKSHANK & WALKER.

FLOUR.
The Subscriber has just received per Schoo-
ner Cyrus, from Philadelphia—
A QUANTITY OF FLOUR,—which he offers
for sale at his store in King-street, cheap for
Cash or short approved credit.
Sept. 4. N. M'GLINCHEY.

QUEBEC BEEF.
BOSTON CLEAR PORK, &c. &c.
Just Landed ex Schr. Dispatch, from Quebec:
30 B BLS. Prime BEEF, } LATEST
30 do. Cargo do. } INSPECTION;
20 Kegs LARD; 15 Bags Ship BREAD.
In Bond—Duty free, for the use of the Fisheries,
A few Barrels Boston Clear PORK.
—IN STORE—
75 bbls. Navy Bread; 125 do. Ship Stew, in bond;
50 do. Nova-Scotia Beef; 50 do. N. S. Pork,
A few firkins Butter, and barrels Salmon,
A few barrels Keith's XXX ALE, of superior
quality;
An assortment of very handsome Rush
and Wood bottom'd Boston manufactured CHAIRS.
For sale very low by
July 20. E. DEW. RATCHFORD.

LANDING, THIS DAY,
Ex Brig Julia, from New-York:—
B BLS. and half bbls. superior family FLOUR,
B Genesee fine Middlings,
300 Bushels Northern Yellow CORN,
Kegs Butter and Water Butts; tierces Rice,
1 Tierce of superior Hams; kegs Tobacco.
—ALSO, IN STORE—
200 Barrels superfine Baltimore, Philadelphia, and
New-York RYE FLOUR;
Which will be sold at the lowest prices in the
market—for Cash only—by
D. & L. SMITH,
No. 4, South Market Wharf.
August 14.

PORK & WHITE LEAD.
Just landing ex Schooner Frances Ann, from
Quebec:—
250 B BARRELS Prime PORK,
220 Kegs London WHITE
LEAD;—For sale on reasonable terms, by
E. BARLOW & SONS.
July 31, 1830. 31

THE SUBSCRIBER
Offers for sale,—two doors below the Market
Inn, King-street:—
DRY GOODS and GROCERIES,—at
small profits for Cash only;—Likewise,
has on hand, a few Shrubbs and Bushes of late im-
portation from the United States. Also, by the
Sarah, an additional assortment of Camillas, broad
leaf, narrow and New Holland Myrtles, Cape
Jessamine; Glass Globes; Gold and silver Fish.
Cotton Warp, Candle Wick, Cotton Wool of a
peculiar kind and manufacture for Quilts, Cotton
Wadding for Dresses; Apples, growth 1830.
Aug. 14. THOMAS S. WARNE.

RUM.
Now landing, ex Brig La Plata, from Jamaica:
145 PUNCHEONS RUM;—for
Sale by
CROOKSHANK & WALKER.
July 31st, 1830.

ON CONSIGNMENT.
And for sale low at the Subscriber's Auction Room
per Brig Peace, from Sunderland:
**100 BOXES CROWN WINDOW
GLASS**—ass'd sizes, from
7x9 to 16x12;
A few Sets of Alabaster Chimney Ornaments,
20 Casks FLINT GLASS—well assorted.
Per Schooner Lavinia, from New-York:—
200 Barrels FRESH NAVY BREAD.
Also on hand:—
15 Tierces Rice; 40 Bbls. Sup. Flour;
50 Barrels best quality PILOT BREAD,
60 M. Norfolk Insp. R. O. Hhd. Staves.
June 26. JOHN V. THURGAR.

FOR SALE.
The following Goods, received per the Augusta:
20 TONS English CUT NAILS;
2 Dozen Griffin's SCYTHES;
3 Tons of Cast Iron POTS and BAKEPANS;
9 Canada STOVES;
140 Kegs of PAINT; 20 Jars of OIL;
100 Bolts Brown CANYASS;
1 Bale of Summer SLOPS;
1 Bale of HOSIERY; 3 Cases of HATS;
1 Cask of PLATD WARE;
15 Crates EARTHENWARE.
The above being on Consignment will be
sold for cost and charges.—For further par-
ticulars apply to
WILLIAM STOKES & Co.
29th May, 1830. Nelson-street.

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;
Carpentering and Plaid;—
STATIONARY—Including a quantity of
Painting 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. 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.

EDWARD DOUGHERTY,
Has for sale at the Store lately occupied by Miss
KIRK, adjoining Mr. BALL'S, Prince
William-street, an extensive stock of
BRITISH GOODS,
consisting of as follows:
400 P PIECES Printed CALICOES,
300 DITTO Shirting Cottons,
200 ditto Scotch Homespuns;
20 ditto ditto assorted Plaids; 50 do. Vesting,
10 ditto grey nap Cloaking,
4 ditto superfine blue broad Cloth,
4 ditto ditto black ditto ditto,
3 ditto London smoke do.; 1 do. olive do.;
1 bale Blankets; 20 pieces dark Fustians,
1 case of Hardware, well assorted;
1 bale red & white Flannels; Umbrellas;
100 pieces Bombazetts; 2 dozen Parasols; 3 do.
2 dozen silk Shawls; 3 doz. worsted ditto;
20 ditto rock spun ditto;
200 pieces Book Muslin, assorted;
100 ditto Jaconet ditto ditto;
1 cwt. assorted Cotton Balls,
10 dozen Marseilles Quilts,
20 pieces Cotton Check; 10 do. Linen do.;
100 dozen fancy silk Handkerchiefs,
Black & white Tapes, Cotton Spools, &c.
Ladies' and children's Shoes and Boots,
An assortment of Combs, &c.
1 case silk Hats; 40 dozen Scotch Caps,
150 doz. Comforters; 25 lbs. colored Worsted;
50 lbs. black Linen Thread;
100 dozen black Waxed Hosiery;
200 pieces Bobbinets; 900 do. Meeklin Lace,
200 ditto Quilling Edging, &c. Ing Cotton;
12 dozen tamboured Collars; a quantity Mark-
Pack and lb. Pins, Needles, Bodkins, &c.
Linen & cotton Bed Tick; Lining Cottons,
Brown Table Cloths and Towelling,
Black Crapes; 100 pieces Furniture Cottons,
A variety of large Trays & Looking Glasses,
400 dozen assorted Handkerchiefs,
5 ditto Universal Spelling Books,
100 ditto assorted ditto; a quantity of Quills;
An assortment of Ribbons;
A lot of men's Trowsers, & sundry other articles.
The above Goods having been selected and
purchased by himself with Cash, at the best mar-
kets in Great Britain, will be sold lower than
ever offered in this market. July 10.

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, Auc-
tion Room, opposite Mr. GEO. 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 Rape and Mustard SNUFF;
Kegs No. 1 RICHMOND TOBACCO;
CORN BROOMS & COTTON WARP.
Flour, Corn, Indian Meal, Jamaica Sugar, Molasses,
Bills, Rice, Boxes Raisins, Prime Mess Irish Pork,
Primes Mixture, Mould and Dipt Candles,
Lorillard's Maccoy and
Powder and Shot,
Epson Salts, Logwood,
Real Japan Ink, in pint and
Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, 1 half pint bottles,
Cloves, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Glass, Crockery & Stoneware,
Spanish and best Indigo, Hams, Cheese, Loaf Sugar,
Hyso, Souchong, & Congou TEAS, Brandy, Gin, Jamaica Spi-
rits, Shrub, &c.
With an assortment of Dry Goods, Slops, &c.
JAMES BOYLE.
St. John, May 29.

GOODS—On Consignment.
The Subscriber has received per ship William
Pitt, from Liverpool:—
30 CRATES well assorted Crockery;
5 Hampers double Gloucester;
Cheese; 5 do. do. Cheshire do.;
100 Coils Cordage—assorted sizes;
20 DITTO Bolt Rope;
2 Pipes and 2 half pipes Brandy;
2 Pieces best Hollands;
50 Bolts of Canvass, from No. 1 to 6;
4 Chain Cables, 3, 4, 8, and 1;
6 Anchors; 6 barrels Coal Tar;
20 Ships Compasses—assorted sizes;
50 Dozen Cod Lines; 10 do. Pollock do.;
10 do. Long Lines; 10 do. Bed Cords;
6 do. Deep Sea Lead Lines;
6 do. Hand do.; 6 Casks Nails;
6 Casks Skippers; 50 M. Pump Tacks;
200 Lbs. Supper Nails;
2 Sides Pump Leather;
100 Lbs. Shoe Thread; 100 do. Sail Twine;
100 do. Salmon do.; 100 do. Herring do.;
100 Pairs Gentlemen's strong Shoes;
50 DITTO Lady's ditto;
50 DITTO Children's ditto;
—Also, on hand:—
200 Kits of Salmon; 10 Quintals Codfish;
100 DITTO scale ditto;
200 Boxes Quoddy Herrings;
50 DITTO Digby ditto.
All of which will be sold at reduced prices.
W. P. SCOTT.
November 14th, 1829.

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;
Ditto Shirting Stripes and Homespuns;
Ginghams and Checks;
Casks and Jugs Raw and Boiled OIL;
Kegs White Lead; Boxes 7x9, 8x10, and
10x12 GLASS, &c. &c.
St. John, April 24.
MOLASSES, FLOUR & CORN.
Received per Schooner Ploughboy:
20 HDS. Demerara MOLASSES.
Per Schr. Chance:—
60 Barrels Superior Baltimore FLOUR;
348 Bags YELLOW CORN.
Per schr. Argo, from Plymouth, (N. C.)
20 M. Red Oak Hhd. STAVES.—For sale by
June 19. CROOKSHANK & WALKER.

Sugar, Molasses, &c.
Just received per Brig Thomas Hanford, from
Tinidad:
26 H HOGSHEADS SUGAR;
30 do. MOLASSES;
HIDES and COTTON;
Which will be Sold low for Cash, by
July 3. HANFORD & RAYMOND.

FLOUR.
200 BARRELS FINE FLOUR,
100 bbls. Howard-street Rye Flour,
A few Barrels Extra Superior FLOUR,
made from New wheat;
50 Barrels of NAVY BREAD.
In store—and for sale low—by
Aug. 21. E. DEW. RATCHFORD.

NEW GOODS.
The Subscriber has received per Ship AUGUSTA,
from Liverpool—
HIS SPRING SUPPLY OF
BRITISH MERCHANDIZE,
AS FOLLOWS:
BLEACHED and Unbleached COTTONS;
Striped do. and Shirts; printed do.; (Lime)
Salemores; Cambrics; Jaconet & Book Mus-
Jean; Sarson and Lawring Ribbons;
Cotton & Worsted Shaving Ribbons;
Fancy Neck do.; Checks and Homespuns;
Bedtick; Molestins; Umbrella Traces;
Bobbins; Ferrets; Carpet Binding;
Cotton Balls and Hanks; Mixed Threads;
Shoe Thread; Osnaburghs; worsted half hose;
White Cotton Stockings; Black Worsted do.;
Quire Books; Memorandum Books; Quills;
Wafers; red and black Ink Powders; Women's
Morocco Slippers; do. Ties; Mohair Buttons;
Gilt do.; Casks Nails, from 4 to 5 inch Spikes,
Horse ditto; Scythes and Sickles; Boxes Tin
Plate; Indigo; Lamp Black; Glue, Alum, Cop-
pers, Blue Vitriol, Whiting, Boiled and raw
Lined OIL; Mustard; Pepper; Putty; Ear-
thenware; and an assortment of Cutlery, Ironman-
gery, &c. &c.
St. John, May 29. HENRY BLAKSLÉE.

NEW GOODS.
The Subscriber has just received per Ship Wm. Beak, 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;
Nankenes, Nankenettes, Jeans, Fustians,
Satin