POETRY.

[FOR THE COURIER.]

MORNING MEDITATIONS.

BY WILLIAM M. LEGGETT.

THE palsied look of night is past,
And twilight skirts the hills at last;
Full soon the mountain-mists give way,
Obsequious to the new-born Day.
Come, see the bright-eyed Chief arise;
His Chariot mounts the Eastern skies—
Pours he a flood of light along
The hills and dales, inspiring song—
Soft music floats in ev'ry breeze—
Joy whispers to the budding trees—
Echoes from bubbling streamlets rise,
Big with the morning sacrifice—
For whom? th' immortal mind discerns,
Yon Sun with borrow'd glory burns;
Bears but a transitory beam
Of what we *are*, and what we *seem*,
When Faith prevails as pray'r ascends,
And all the *soul* with JESUS blends,—
That *spark-divine*, whose bright abode
Is the immensity of GOD!

Oh, then, should spiritual Lyres
Be dumb amid insensate choirs?
Shall the wild Harp of Nature raise
The notes of uninspired praise?
The song of the redeem'd should be,
The march of matchless majesty!

Sons of Salvation! Heirs of Light!
Shake off the drowsy dream of night!
Swell ev'ry heart with sweet accord,
The song of your triumphant Lord!
And, who is He? Oh, need I tell—
Ev'n Conqueror of Death and Hell!

Where walks my bosom-friend—what truths
His faith-directed spirit views,
Perhaps, to me, are yet unknown—
He worships nearer to the Throne—
More humbly sues, more firmly believes,
And more baptismal grace receives!

He asks of Heav'n *himself* to know—
Where lies that formidable foe,
Th' unconquerable counterpart
That still would ulcerate the heart?—
He asks of Heav'n—and, mighty prayer
Ascends, and finds a Gilead there—
A balm that heals the sin-sick soul,
A voice that bids th' infirm 'be whole'—
The stream that flows so wide and free,
Distill'd by Love on Calvary!

Oh! may I emulate his pray'r,
And find the Great Physician there—
Stript of all self, that self denied,
In JESU'S wounds forever hide,
Till all this weak humanity
Be lost in His Divinity!

But hark! what triumphs shake the skies?
Feign would my ransom'd spirit rise—
It does, and mingles with the hymns
Of Cherubs and of Cherubims!
'Holy!' the countless seraphs cry—
'Holy!' responds infinity—
'Holy!' the anthem knows no bounds—
'LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!' wide resounds.

St. John, 3d May, 1834.

[For the Courier.]

TO A LADY.

PRESENTED WITH A WHITE LILY.

Receive an emblem of that purity,
So very like thyself, so spotless white;
And deem it not unworthy, since, for thee,
It blooms in silent loveliness—oh write
Thy name upon its leaves, and let that bloom
The brightness of reflected beauty be;
Then, whilst thy radiant smile the flow'r illumes,
Oh! let one ray of memory dawn on me!

THE WOE-WORN MINSTREL.

St. John.

MISCELLANY.

[*From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.*]

THE ASTROLOGER, OR THE DEVIL'S ROCK.

(*A Prize Tale.*)

BY JOSEPH R. CHANDLER.

I doubt not but many who will read this narrative have, as I have often done, gazed with admiration at curious marks, and occasionally, deep holes in large rocks in the country, and marvelled what should cause in some, such exact representations of the human foot, and in others of the divided hoof of cattle, with occasional narrow apertures, as if the rocks had been drilled for blowing. In almost any part of the country where large rocks are numerous, these indentations are observable. In Plymouth County, Massachusetts, they are numerous. Several of them occur in Kingston; and I recollect one or two in that part of Duxbury which lies on Jones' river, forming the line between Duxbury and Kingston. They all exhibit an appearance as if an ox had set one of his hoofs upon the rock when it was in a semifluid state, and had sunk into the mass to a depth of from eight to twenty inches. And while the bottom of these holes presents an exact impress of a divided hoof, the surface of the rock at the orifice has the appearance of having been pushed aside by force, and thus moulded rather than broken into its existing shape. Geologists might account for these marks, by supposing that something—perhaps an occasional foot—had been set upon these rocks shortly after they had been thrown up from the undercrust of the earth, and while they were yet in an incandescent state.—Others would say that these rocks once formed part of the bed of some channel of rapidly running water, and that these eccentric holes were caused by the play of one or more pebbles, which being forced rapidly round and round by the current, abraded the rocks, and by long continued attrition, wore the deep holes which now attract attention; and as the rocks of almost all rivers present these phenomena, this last account might well pass for the *rationale* of the wonder. The people of Kingston and the adjoining neighbourhood, however—especially that portion of them who most frequently notice these marks,—had never read the works of either Werner or Hutton, and of course never troubled themselves with opposing theories of the Neptunian and Plutonian philosophers; and consequently were not prepared to refer either to fire or water those effects. Their knowledge of natural history extended to no animal whose weight could thus force the rocks. They, therefore, with a commendable deference to the science of demonology, boldly pronounced that the Devil in one of his goings "to and fro up and down the earth," had left his footsteps deep in these rocks; and as there was never any positive proof to the contrary, the good folks, young and old, content themselves with the solution, which really, on more accounts than one, should be deemed satisfactory: "For," said a man to me one day, whose knowledge I had never found to fail on the subject of fish catching and bird shooting, "if the devil did not do that, I should like to know who did; and moreover," said he, with a clinching inquiry, "do you know of any body, or any thing, with a cloven foot, except the devil, that has strength and weight enough to stamp into a solid rock?" The argument was deemed conclusive, and I cannot say that I entertain a doubt on the subject even at this distant day.

Nearly three years since, while visiting scenes endeared to me by the events of childhood, I wandered across the meadows that skirt the north side of Jones' river, and in a few minutes' walk came to the elevated land at the point where that pleasant stream opens into Plymouth Bay. It was a delightful day in July, and the breezes from the expanse of salt water before me, came full of refreshing power, mitigating the heat of the sun, and throwing round a grateful coolness that a confined city can never know. I ascended a large rock; and I may as well say, that if there is any truth in the proverb of "the nearer the rock the sweeter the grass," the stray blades which sprung up here and there, must have been of uncommon delicacy, inasmuch as a towering rock seemed to alternate with every spire of herbage. Facing the bay from this eminence, I had gazed to the left upon the possessions of the Lorings, the Chandlers, the Westons, and the Winsors; and to the right upon the dwellings of the Severs, the Drews, the Thomases, and the Brewsters, names that form as much a part of the town as is the soil which has descended from father to sons, through succeeding generations. The reflections that were suggested by such a scene may be spared,—they are peculiar to times, places, and persons; with variance in either, they would be uninteresting, if not impertinent.

Having gazed around from the summit of a large rock, my attention was arrested by the appearance of a deep hole in the solid granite, which I immediately recognised as one of those mysterious imprints that are called by the expressive name of the DEVIL'S HOOF MARK. I stooped down, and cleaning out a small quantity of sand which had dropped into the place, I was struck with the distinctness of the impression of the divided hoof of some animal, not merely at the bottom of the hole, but adown the side, the distinct trace of each division of hoof and the inward projection of the rock, when the hoof would have spread apart by the weight of the animal and the partial resistance of the substance of the rock. So occupied was I in examining the unexplained wonder, that I was startled when a voice close to my ear inquired "do you know the cause of that impress?"

Raising my head I discerned, leaning against the rock on which I stood, a man between fifty and sixty years of age, somewhat fantastically dressed, with a beard of unusual length, and a countenance that appeared marred more by the operations of grief than of age. The moment that I looked at him, I discovered a peculiar restlessness of his eyes, which otherwise would have been a most admirable as well as distinguishing feature of his face. There was in his visage the characteristics of knowledge, and his general *mein* and port were not what his dress and rather squalid appearance would indicate.

Thinking to gather some *tradition*,—about which I confess I am too often more solicitous than about *commandments*,—I acknowledged my inability to account for the similarity of the mark to a cloven foot. Though I remarked, with a smile, "You know as well as I do, to whose footfall such marks as these are referred, by certain people in the vicinity."

"That impression," said my strange companion, thrusting his fingers down the sides of the opening,—"that impression owes its origin to a power as fearful and potent as that to which you refer."

My looks indicated a doubt—perhaps something even more exceptionable.

The eye of the man flashed with anger. It was but for a moment; the access passed off, and in a moderate tone he replied, "You perhaps would listen to the accounts which I will give?"

I expressed my earnest desire to hear him.

"Bear with me then," said he; "listen patiently, and as you respect my sufferings do not interrupt me."

We sat down on the shady side of the rock and my companion thus commenced his narrative:

A love of knowledge is undoubtedly to be encouraged; but there is a knowledge of evil as well as of good; and the appetite for that is morbid and ravenous. Wo to him who attempts its justification. How much we know by a mere preparation for knowledge; we talk of natural gifts, as if nature made painters, and poets, and artizans. Excellence in every branch of science is open to all. It is only to make all other pursuits, all other attainments, all other passions, yield to the great ruling principle, and at once the pupil starts, as if by magic, into a world of science.

From my infancy, I felt and encouraged a thirst for the marvellous. I derived it first I believe from nursery tales. I improved it, I am sure, by industry and perseverance. No events struck my mind as natural consequences; and I was not long in arriving at a conclusion that there was more in the laws by which the events were governed, than man had hitherto ascertained; at least, more than the mass of mankind had sought out.

From the earliest history of man, there have been the thousands who laboured on, and, "with the sweat of their brows," brought home their daily bread; while a few stood on an eminence of power and fortune, blessed with authority and ease; and if changing, still possessing enough to preserve them above the wretchedness of the many; and a still smaller number stood above the influence of wealth and honor, dispensing both to others, but despising both themselves—above reverses, and freed from responsibility to others. Every age has known some of these leading minds—Heaven has illumined them with special favors in one age; and in another, deep research or fearful compacts have made them wise, "howe'er they came by it." They were always great—the men of power held authority by their dictation, and the million did homage to their knowledge. This was power to the mind; it was not derived from a knowledge of the past, or a survey of the present. The mind was opened to the future; the dark curtain that to all eyes but theirs, hangs up to veil the coming events, is raised at their bidding and they mingle with the men and share in the events of times to come, as if they were beings of another world and of higher order. When they turn back to men who look upon the present alone, or which open upon the past, it is not strange that they should start at seeing their species while dreaming of knowledge and wisdom, treading steadily down a track that was leading to destruction.

I remember in my boyhood, almost in my infancy, there came among us a squalid wretch, who claimed to read the stars, and gather from them knowledge of their influences. He promised to inform us of events past and to come. I went in all the curiosity and all the awe of childhood. The fellow was an impostor. I saw it at once, I despised him; but I saw that others who only half believed his boasts of occult science, yet stood before him with reverence. He was a counterfeit; but who counterfeits that which has no existence. The circle which he drew had its real original; that power which would come at some bidding. It was the invoker who was deficient; all was real; and the wretch who was paltering with his audience, trembled and turned pale as he stretched out his wand, lest what he affected to see, should appear and sear his eyes.

It is mockery to spread the incantation—to gaze upon the means, and tremble at the consequences. They that do the bidding of the potent earthly minds, come not to the distrustful or the timorous—they reveal not themselves, and the great secret of their forms and means of service to those whose timidity shall start back from what they have invoked, and shrink from the sight of those whose power they could use. I saw all this, then; I treasured it up; I had gained much from the interview with the Charlatan, he, cheat, (perhaps thief,) as he was, acknowledged that the mockery in which he was engaged was the mockery of a dread reality, and that reality I might one day know.

My mind was given up to this one thought—by day it mingled with every movement of my mind, and by night it was the only theme of my disturbed dreams. As I grew up, I found every study made subservient to that ruling principle. Those that seemed connected only with the ordinary affairs of life, were less pursued; while all that might be conducive to the acquisition or exercise of that high attainment after which I sought, was mastered with incredible speed.

One night, after I had attained manhood, I was returning from a visit to a house in Duxbury, and my path led directly past the door of Dr. W—. That man, of all others, I desired to know. He held the great secret—he could read in the heavens the page of futurity; but *how*, he would instruct no one; and when he should die, "wisdom would perish with him."—It was near midnight, and I supposed every member of the family would be asleep; but just as I reached the house, I saw some one leave the front door and walk forth. This was the doctor. Having gained a position from which the whole horizon was visible, he turned his face towards the east.

The heavens were perfectly clear, and its host of stars were shining out with more than common splendour. I saw him run his eye along the northern constellations, resting for a moment at Taurus, and then passing down to the brilliant array of Orion. In Taurus, one of the planets was shining; he marked its position, and then casting his eye far to the south west, he took the altitude of Jupiter. He turned towards the house, but probably some other portion of the heavens arrested his attention, for he paused again. His few gray hairs were floating upon the night breeze, and his arms were elevated towards the object of his regard. I would have given worlds to have seen the workings of his countenance; but I was too distant—he entered the house and shut the door.

My path led within a few steps of the house.—A lamp was burning, and as I passed the window I saw the Doctor at the table.

I will not offer an apology for stopping and gazing through the glass upon his pursuits.—What had been the object of all my thoughts but to arrive at the knowledge which, perhaps, I could there obtain? On the table, in front of the Doctor, lay a roughly drawn map of the Heavens. He had his finger on Aldabaran, that bright and particular star of Taurus, and with a pencil he marked the position of Mars, which was in the same constellation. Beyond he had sketched the position of Jupiter in the south west. Having noted the places of the only two planets in the horizon, he opened an immense folio. I saw the characters which were then strange to me. For more than an hour, the aged man was employed in deducing something from data, furnished by his chart and by that mysterious book. I could see that the same process was carried on, and he invariably arrived at the same conclusions.

The pale visage of the aged devotee was frequently raised, and once or twice I thought I discovered a tremulous motion of his lips—perhaps I mistook.

At length I heard him say, that when "that star with which Jupiter now is shall be heliocentric, those who were born under such sidereal influences with Mars in serpentarius, will find the completion of a strange cycle in the heavens, which denotes an immediate death—*that is my destiny*—I will not calculate the hour, the day is evident." The doctor closed the book—placed within its covers certain calculations which he had made on paper, and deposited the volume in a closet.

I left the window in haste, and walked with a buoyancy of spirit which had hitherto been unknown to me. The source of knowledge, of that knowledge after which I had sighed from my cradle, was discovered. I had noted the very place where was deposited that volume which would open to me the long, long future. It was not, perhaps, to come in one burst of light,—I was not to be clothed upon at once with the might power; but the means to attain, and the right to exercise, were to be mine, if I failed not in my purpose.

While deliberating upon the means most likely to put me in possession of the book, it occurred to me that it would be wise to await the issue of the Doctor's prophecy. If his death occurred at the time to which he had referred in his soliloquy, I then should have the most satisfactory proofs of the value of the book; and it was probable that his death would also enable me to gain possession of the volume; and even without that particular and intimate knowledge of the heavenly bodies, which I have since acquired, I knew that the astronomical event to which he referred his death, would occur early in the ensuing summer.

Meantime, my visits beyond the Doctor's house were continued; but the strong affection which had induced them was daily giving way to the absorbing curiosities with which I was occupied.

It has been one of the evils of knowledge from the beginning, to dry up the fountain of affections—to sear the human feelings—to depopulate the paradise of our kind; and even when I was but reaching forth to gather the fruit, forbidden to those who would live with man, a strange chilling atmosphere surrounded me, repelling the advances of the amiable, and separating me from *all* those, who, at my age, render life lovely. From all but *one*—she saw the change, but did not complain. She *felt* that I was not what I had been; but she had no words for her sensations, and when my strange abstractions repelled all others, she would set for hours together at my side, and gaze upon me in silence.

It was one of those lovely nights in winter, when, in the absence of the moon, our heavens are so rich with planetary bodies—so studded with stars of the first order, that I took leave of Saba; and, as I pressed upon her lips a parting kiss, I felt that it was as cold as the snow upon which I was about to tread. She closed the door, and I proceeded homeward; but on arriving at the gate, I was struck with the remarkable brilliancy of the stars; and, as that volume of knowledge was the one which I now perused with the most care, I paused to look at its glorious pages. I had spent nights in learning the names of the constellations and of the chief stars, and distinguishing each from the other, assigning to the stars their appropriate constellation; and I had begun to feel that something of their influence was on me.

Over my head was the beautiful constellation Gemini, where Castor and Pollux shed down their equal influence. North and west from these were the glories of Perseus, Cassiopeia, and Andromeda; and last, the beauties that cluster on the neck and head of Taurus. Leo was my own constellation, studded with a host of worlds. I had been gazing for some minutes upon these hieroglyphics of the skies, when I was startled by a gentle touch upon my shoulders.—Turning, I discerned Saba—she had noted from the window that I had remained a long time at the gate, and thinking that I might take cold, and perhaps, curious to know what could detain me on such a night, she had thrown a hood over her head and come out.

"I was thinking," said I, "whether these worlds of light that roll over our heads, influencing all of human life by their motions and positions, whether they are also worlds of knowledge; whether in themselves they are intelligences, store-houses of mind, where wisdom is perfect by greatness and purity; or whether they are the abodes of higher beings than we, influencing only by the connexion of matter with matter."

"They are, I suppose," said Saba, "like ourselves, only creatures of the Almighty power, who has kindly made our happiness independent of any knowledge of their properties and capacities."

"But he has not so made it," said I: "it would be the height of happiness to ride in the great paths these worlds have trod so long; to become familiar with their properties and powers, and learn to distinguish, and perhaps direct, their influence upon human events."

"Alas!" said the amiable girl, "it were better and easier, and a more profitable task, to descend into our own hearts; search the strange operations of the human mind, and see how much of human happiness or human misery is due to the eccentric movements of a misdirected intellect."

"But can an intellect be misguided which is employed in ascertaining relations which exist between the works of the Almighty? But you doubt the influences of the stars upon human destinies, and, still more, you doubt the ability of man to ascertain that influence, note its operations and foretell its effects. But mark that beautiful star, towards the South; it is potent, and you will see, when it comes to rise with the sun; in the ensuing summer, that such conjuncture will work out the death of one now near you."

"Not you," said the sensitive girl, forgetting for the moment her scepticism; "Not you!"

"No, not me: my star must shine long upon me; its pure light must hold a longer influence. Mark how it twinkles: it is that smallest light east of Regulus, in Leo. But look again, upon yonder brilliant star, and let me repeat it to you, on the day when that star shall rise with the sun, your neighbour, the Doctor, will die."

"And when will that be?" enquired Saba.

"On the 25th July."

"That would have been for him to foretell, and not for you," she replied.

"But if he or I foretold it, by calculations from the stars, you would confess the use and truth of the science?" said I.

"I would confess the *truth*," said she, "but should doubt its utility."

When I came to the doctor's house, I discerned the light of his solitary candle in his room.—I stopped at his window: the old man was leaning on the table intent upon a calculation. Occasionally his lips moved, as if he was talking; the windows were closed—I could not hear him. I stood gazing until the result of the calculation was obtained. It was soon accomplished, and I thought I could discern the same which I saw some months before. There was the book open, with its mystic pages soiled with its long and frequent use; I looked closely, and at the time distinguished the words CANIS MINOR; the rest appeared to be Arabic numerals, and characters of various forms, such as I had never before seen.

Then, for the first time, there came across my mind an idea of a compact with the evil one; and I started at the apprehension that he, the aged and the learned, before me, might be the victim of an unholy league. He raised his head, and I looked upon his seared visage and white hairs, with a sense of pain and horror. He rose, closed his book—placing within its leaves his recent calculations—and laid the volume on the shelf, where I had before seen it deposited. Having removed all the materials of his art, he kneeled before his bed in prayer: I could not hear him; but there was humble devotion in his attitude and looks. I turned from the window, satisfied that my suspicions were unfounded, and still more resolved to attain the means of calculations, which were in the mysterious volume.

[*To be Continued.*]

Colonial Trade Act.

A FEW Copies of "*An Act to Regulate the Trade of the British Possessions abroad*," passed by the Imperial Parliament on the 28th August, 1833, are for sale at the Courier Office. *1st Feb.*

Government Contracts.

Commissariat, New-Brunswick,
Saint John, 19th April, 1834.

NOTICE is hereby given to such persons as may be desirous of Contracting to furnish the following Articles of Supply for the use of His Majesty's Land Forces, at the Stations undermentioned, that Sealed Tenders for each article will be received by Assistant Commissary General ROBINSON, at this Office, until twelve o'clock on Friday the 16th May next—*viz:*

FLOUR.

750 barrels of WHEAT FLOUR, to be delivered into the King's Magazines at this place, at the following periods:

150 Barrels on or before the 15th July, 1834.
200 Ditto " " 15th Sept. "
400 Ditto " " 15th Oct. "

To be of the quality termed "Scratched Superfine," each Barrel weighing 196 pounds—free from grit or any bad taste whatever—fresh and sweet, &c.; warranted to keep good for one year from the day of delivery.

COALS.

At Saint John.....242 Chaldrons of Coals,
" Saint Andrews.... 20 ditto ditto.
" Partridge Island.. 8 ditto ditto.

To be delivered at each of the posts on or before the 1st day of October, 1834. The Coal must be of the best quality of Liverpool, Newcastle, or Sydney 'screened' Coal, and delivered into, and piled in the King's Fuel Yards at St. John, St. Andrews, and Partridge Island.

FIRE WOOD.

50 Cords to be delivered at Saint John,
1200 Cords " " at Fredericton,
18 Cords " " at Fort Cumberland

The Cord to be English measure.

PORPOISE OIL & COTTON WICK.

Such quantities as may be required at Saint John and Fredericton, for eighteen months, commencing the 1st day of July next.

FRESH OX OR HEIFER BEEF

Of the best Marketable quality to be delivered in such quantities as may be required at Saint John, Fredericton, and Saint Andrews, for Eighteen Months from the first day of July next.

PRIME IRISH MESS PORK.

Twenty-five Barrels to be delivered at Saint John, on or before the 1st day of July next.

FOR BAKING BREAD,

To be raised from Brewer's yeast, from Government Flour, for the Garrison of Saint John, for eighteen Months, commencing the 1st July next—the Tender for Baking to specify the number of pounds of Bread to be given for each 100 pounds of Flour.

The prices of each article to be stated in *sterling*, in *words at length*, and payment will be made for the same in British silver, or in Bills of Exchange, at the rate of £100 for every £101 10 due upon the Contracts.

The terms and conditions of the Contracts may be known on application at this Office or at the posts before named.

No Tender will be noticed unless accompanied by a letter addressed to the Senior Commissariat Officer, signed by two persons of known responsibility, engaging to become bound with the party, for the due performance of such Contracts as may be entered into; and an authorised person must attend on behalf of the person tendering, on the day the Tenders are opened.

NEW GOODS.

The Subscriber has received per the Hannah, from Liverpool—

HIS SUPPLY OF FANCY GOODS, VIZ:

BOBBINETTS and QUILLINGS,
Mecklin and Grecian LACE,
Thread EDGINGS;
Ladies' and Infants' Lace CAPS,
Muslin & lace Collars, plain & fancy Ribbons,
Ladies' silk and gauze Handkerchiefs and Scarfs, Lace and gauze Veils,
Gents. neck and pocket silk Handkerchiefs,
Ladies' and gents. black and colored Gloves,
Children's ditto ditto ditto,
One case ast'd Hardware; Stays of all sizes;
1 case Leghorn HATS,
French and Scotch Ginghams,
Printed Calicos, Bleached and unbleached Cottons, Woollen Cloths, Bedticks,
Carpetings, Linens, Lawns, lawn Hdk'fs,
Scotch Homespuns, and Shirting Stripes,
Looking Glasses, Combs of all kinds,
Book, mull, cambric, and other MUSLINS,
Scotch Plaids, Merinos, Moreens,
Ladies' and gents. white & col. Cotton Hose,
Ladies' and children's Morocco and Prunella SHOES and BOOTS,
Cotton Batting, table Linen, and Diaper,
With a variety of other articles too numerous to particularize. JOHN DOUGHERTY.

Prince Wm.-street, April 26th, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned requests that his former Subscribers to "*the Saint Andrews Courant*," residing without the County of Charlotte, will pay their respective balances to the Gentlemen herein-after named, viz:

At St. John and its vicinity, } to *T. L. Nicholson*, Esq.
" Gage Town and ditto, *T. R. Wetmore*, Esq.
" Fredericton " *Jas. Taylor*, Esq. Jr.
" Miramichi " *R. M'Lachlan*, Esq.
" Gloucester, Kent, &c., *Hugh Munro*, Esq.

The Subscriber is convinced that his having received only a small portion of the amounts due on his very liberal Subscription List, must be accounted for by his not having adopted this measure sooner, which he trusts will now have the desired effect, and enable him to close the concern speedily and satisfactorily.

COLIN CAMPBELL, *Late Ed., &c.*

St. Andrews, 10th April, 1834.

P. S.—The "Courant" was published 2 years and 2-12ths, at 15s. per annum—£1 12s. 6d. to each Subscriber *for the whole period*, and to others in proportion. C. C.

NOTICE.

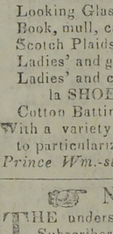
THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Public, that he has resumed the practice of his Profession as ARCHITECT, and flatters himself, from his long experience, he will obtain a share of public patronage.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates will be furnished on the most reasonable terms, and on the shortest notice. *BENJAMIN GALE.*

Horsfield-street, St. John, April 5, 1834.

N. B. Buildings superintended in their erection, and work of all descriptions measured and valued.

Vessels for Sale.



THE Subscriber offers for sale the following vessels:—

Schooner MAVIS, of 22 tons register.—Sloop INTREPID, of 45 tons register.—ALSO, the well known Schooner ELEPHANT, of 155 tons register,—all of which are well adapted for the River, or Bay Trade, being of a light draft of water, and well found in every respect. For terms, apply to *GEORGE THOMSON.*

April 5, 1834.

BOARD & EDUCATION.

MR. PATERSON'S domestic arrangements enable him to announce, that he can receive three or four additional pupils, as Boarders. Young gentlemen under 14 years of age will be preferred. December 29, 1832.

BLACKSMITH WORK.

R. FOULIS having greatly improved the FORGE attached to the Foundry, and having engaged in his employ some of the best workmen in the country, is now prepared to furnish at his Establishment; at *reduced prices* and at the shortest notice, all kinds of *Ship Blacksmith Work* manufactured from the best materials, worthy of the patronage of ship-masters and owners.

R. F. keeps on hand, a supply of Hooks and Thimbles, Timber Grips, Dogs, Crowbars, Marlin Spikes, Iron Blocks, Chains, &c.

St. John Foundry, May 25, 1833.

SMOKE.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the Public, that he has commenced SMOKING MEAT for the season, and will personally attend to such as may be entrusted to his care.

30th November. MARK DOLE.

NEW GOODS.

Landing from the Ship WAKEFIELD,
APRIL 22.

3400 YARDS Grey, White, & Bookfold SHIRTINGS;
850 yards best Cotton BEDTICK;
930 ditto fancy DRILLS and CANTOONS for *Summer Pantaloons;*
10 dozen Quilts and Counterpanes;
120 pieces Rolled JACONETTS;
50 ditto Jaconet and Medium Muslins;
200 lbs. Cotton Candle WICK;
20 dozen cotton, silk, buck, and India rubber BRACES;
630 pieces PRINTS, Printed MUSLINS, and fancy GINGHAMS;
340 yards of VESTINGS—consisting of silk spotted Toilinets, silk spotted Crapes, silk warp Cassimeres, silk India Cloths, fancy Welt, padded & wove Quillings;
5 dozen coloured Damask Table Covers;
200 yards Japan Stripe and Printed LENOS, for *Window Blinds;*
16 dozen Cotton UMBRELLAS;
200 yards white and grey Cotton Swansdown, for *Mens Summer Drawers;*
36 dozen fancy Furniture FRINGE;
A few pair handsome Bell Ropes and Tassels.

☞ *An extensive Supply of RIBBONS, SILKS, GLOVES, &c. &c. hourly expected from London.* P. DUFF & CO.

New Spring Goods.

The Subscriber has received by the Hannah, from Liverpool, a part of his

SPRING SUPPLY OF GOODS.

Amongst his assortment are—

A GREAT variety of Printed CALICOS; Book, Jaconet, Mull, Cambric, and other *MUSLINS;* Ladies' and Gent's Silk Handkerchiefs; pink, blue, amber and lilac GINGHAMS; Checks, Scotch Homespuns, white and grey shirting Cottons; ladies' sewed Collars and Cuffs; childrens' Caps and sewed Frocks, long and short; ladies' and gent's fancy worsted and cotton Stockings and Socks; *LINENS* and *SHEETINGS*; PALMYRENES, assorted colors; Thibet, Silk, Worsted and Rockspun *SHAWLS;* black and colored Gros de Naples; Broad Cloths and Vest Patterns; Crape de Lion, asserted colors; gentlemens' Braces and Belts; Imitation Cambrics, bonnet, cap, and belt *RIBBONS;* Thibet and Rockspun Handkerchiefs; Bobbinnetts, Laces, Quilling Netts, Edgings, and Insertions; colored Linings; Bombazetts and Bombazeens, assorted colors; Printed Muslins; book Muslin, Gingham and Palmyrene Dresses; ladies' white and colored Stays; a variety of hair, side, dressing and pocket *COMBS;* Furniture Calicos; Bed Ticks; Brown Holland; Linen and Union Diapers; Marseilles Quilts; pieces red and white FLANNEL, &c. &c.

ALSO, ON HAND:

An assortment of HARDWARE & CUTLERY.

☞ He daily expects the remainder of his Spring Supply by the *Lady Campbell*, from Glasgow, and the first arrival from Belfast.

EDWARD DOHERTY.

April 26th, 1834.

NEW GOODS.

Just received per Millman, from London, and Wakefield, from Liverpool—

30,000 YARDS 3-4, 4-4, and 5-4 white COTTONS,
30,000 yards 3-4, 4-4, and 5-4 grey ditto,
10 dozen Leghorn, 100 doz. pair Gloves,
150 dozen ladies' white Cotton HOSE,
150 ditto ditto printed ditto ditto,
100 ditto children's white and colored ditto,
50 ditto ditto SOCKS,
50 do. youths' and men's ditto half Hose,
100 ditto women's black worsted Hose,
20 ditto childrens' ditto ditto,
30 ditto 36 inch black silk Handkerchiefs,
20 ditto UMBRELLAS, 5 do. PARASOLS,
60 doz. as'td Cotton HANDKERCHIEFS,
50 dozen black, white-brown, and assorted colored THREADS,
18 ditto gents. black Beaver HATS—assorted in 3 dozen cases,
10 pieces CARPETINGS,
40 ditto colored Gro de Nap Silk,
20 ditto black ditto, ditto,
150 ditto plain and fancy French Ginghams,
2000 pieces light and dark PRINTS,
300 ditto blue and white ditto, and two blues
150 ditto Printed FURNITURES,
60 ditto 6-4 checked and striped MUSLIN,
60 ditto 6 4 Cambric ditto,
100 ditto 6-4 Jaconet ditto,
20 ditto 6-4 Nanesook ditto,
50 ditto 6-4 Book ditto,
200 pieces coloured Cambric LININGS, assorted colours,
200 do. white and col. rolled jaconet ditto,
150 ditto coloured silk Handkerchiefs,
10 ditto 4-4 black CRAPE,
20 ditto colored Norwich Crapes,
20 ditto black Bombazeens,
100 do. 3-4 black and coloured MERINOS,
30 do. 6-4 ditto ditto,
40 ditto 4-4 Bed Tickings,
40 pieces red FLANNELS,
60 ditto white ditto,
60 ditto ¾ Brown Hollands,
60 ditto 4-4 ditto,
50 ditto 4 4 Irish LINENS,
50 ditto ⅞ ditto ditto,
50 ditto ¾ LAWNS,
30 ditto ¾ Union DIAPERS,
30 ditto ¾ Linen ditto,
20 ditto 4-4 ditto ditto,
5 ditto 8-4 Damask TABLE LINEN,
10 ditto white and unbleached DRILLS,
10 do. Grandrills, 50 do. 4-4 Apron Checks,
50 ditto 4-4 Striped SHIRTING,
300 ditto plain and fancy Ribbons—assorted,
12 ditto Black LASTINGS,
100 lbs PINS—in 1 and 2 oz. papers,
20 ditto Raven Sewing SILK,
200 ditto white and colored Sewing Cottons,
50 gross best reel ditto ditto,
600 bundles COTTON WARP,
100 Marseilles QUILTS,
6 tons best London WHITE LEAD,
1 ditto Black and Red PAINT.

John Hammond.

St. John, April 19th, 1834.

NAILS, EARTHENWARE, &c.

THE Subscribers offer for sale, at much lower rates than can now be imported:

50 crates and hogsheads Earthenware; 100 casks fine wrought Nails, all sizes; 200 boxes best Crown Window GLASS, assorted; 300 kegs London White Lead; 3 cases prime E. I. Indigo; 25 tons assorted bar and bolt Iron, pipes best Cognac Brandy, Madeira and Spanished Wine, Jersey Vinegar, Scotch Barley, &c. &c.

April 26. RATCHFORD & LUGRIN.

PER WAKEFIELD:

813 COILS CORDAGE,—Spunyarn, Marline, Housline and Worming, including a complete Gang of Standing Rigging for a Vessel of 400 Tons.
1 case of Threads—black and all-colored;
3 bales Oznaburgs; 3 bales Ducks,
40 dozen Bed Cords,
Cod, Mackerel and Pollock LINES,
Deep-sea Lines, hand Lines, &c. &c.

April 26. JOHN ROBERTSON.

GOODS.

THE Subscriber having purchased the whole of the STOCK OF GOODS, owned by CHARLES W. TISDALE, is enabled to offer for sale, a large and extensive assortment of British Merchandize, which he will sell at reduced prices for Cash or short approved credit, at his Store, No. 1, South Market Wharf.

☞ A further supply of LONDON and LIVERPOOL Goods, expected by the first arrivals from those ports. *WALKER TISDALE.*

April 12, 1834.

PER WAKEFIELD;

40 CRATES EARTHENWARE, blue and plain assortment;
10 crates fancy Dinner Setts,
60 casks NAILS, from 3½dy. to 24dy.;
80 bags Spikes, from 3½ to 9 inches;
16 tierces Barley; 40 bags best Pearl ditto;
Bales SLOPS, red Flannels and Blankets;
5 tons Sheet Lead—3, 3½, 4, 5, 6 & 7 cwt.;
2 tons Copper BOLTS—1¼ & 1½ inch;
2 casks Composition Spikes—8 & 8½ inch;
3 cases Gentlemens' HATS;
100 boxes } best Muscatel RAISINS;
50 half boxes }
22 tons best Banks, Staffordshire, Russia and Swedes IRON;
2 cases Buntings and Ships' Colors;
Chain CABLES and Anchors, of all sizes.

April 26. JOHN ROBERTSON.

SPRING IMPORTATION.

The subscriber has just received by the Millman from London, and Hannah from Liverpool—a supply of GOODS, suitable for the season—amongst which are:

BALES of CLOTHS and Cassimeres;
Ditto of FLANNELS and Blankets;
Ditto printed, plain, and furniture Cottons;
Ditto Linens and Fustians;
Ditto Bleached and Brown CANVAS;
Ditto Grey and Shirting COTTONS;
Ditto Stuffs and Slops; do. Checks & Stripes;
Ditto Carpeting and Threads;
Ditto Osnaburg and Ducks;
Cases Hats; casks White Lead and Paints;
Casks boiled and raw OIL;
Pipes and hhds. GIN and BRANDY;
Boxes Soap and Candles; Lines and Twines;
Lead and Shot; Coal Tar and Varnish;
40 tons IRON and SPIKES, assorted sizes;
10 ditto assorted sizes CORDAGE, Spun Yarn and Bolt ROPE; 100 bundles Oakum.

He expects farther shipments daily, comprising a large and general assortment of first quality articles, the whole of which having been purchased at the lowest rates for cash, he will be enabled to dispose of them on the most favourable terms for approved payment.

Also, in store—5000 bushels Liverpool Salt.

St. John, April 19. JOHN WISHART.

Brandy, Wines, Hollands Gin,
And a choice selection of Fresh
Groceries, Sauces, &c. &c.

Rec'd per ship Wakefield and brig Hannah from Liverpool, and brig Millman from London, VIZ—

5 PIPES and 10 half-pipes Hollands Gin;
11 pipes & 14 half-do. Cognac Brandy;
Pipes superior old PORT WINE;
Ditto ditto Madeira ditto;
Hhds. and quarter-casks Teneriffe ditto;
Cases Champagne do.; brls. Brown Stout;
Pipes double-boiled Lintseed Oil, } *London*
Ditto raw ditto, } *don.*
7 tierces BARLEY; 2 tierces Pearl Barley;
2 ditto fine split Pease; cases Crown Blue;
Casks whole and Ground GINGER;
Do. Nutmegs & Cloves; chests Cinnamon;
Cases, containing a very choice assortment of PICKLES, SAUCES, &c. &c. *viz.* mixt Pickles, Onions, Walnuts, GERKINS, French Beans, Piccalilla, &c. &c.; Mushroom Ketchup, in pint and ½ pint bottles; Lazenby's Harvey Sauce, in do. do.; Essence of Anchovies, and Essence of Lobsters, King of Oude's Sauce, Mogul Sauce, Cayenne Pepper; Durham double S. F. Mustard, in bottles, &c. &c.
100 whole, half, and qr. boxes Bunch Muscatel Raisins; 10 brls. Lexia (cooking) ditto;
10 drums Sultana Raisins;
40 drums fresh Turkey FIGS;
1 ton best Zante CURRANTS;
5 boxes Jordan Almonds; 1 bale Shell Almonds; 2 boxes Sugar Candy;
4 boxes Windsor SOAP;
20 ditto long and short PIPES;
2 tons best yellow SOAP;
65 boxes mould & dipt Candles, 4's, 6's, & 8's. Coils Spun Yarn—two and three thread;
Bales best Oakum; 1 bale Tar Brushes;
100 bolts Patent Canvass, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

April 26. JOHN WALKER.

WINES,

BRANDY, HOLLANDS GENEVA, &c

Per brig Millman, from London—

12 PIPES and hhds. first quality Cognac BRANDY and Holland's GIN;
20 casks—in quarts and pints, best London BROWN STOUT;
Boxes (each 30 & 60 lb.) best London sperm and m