THE

Weekly Chronicle

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The Chronicle,

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Weekly Almanack.

APRIL.	R. SUN. S.	MOON.	H. W.
15 Saturday,	5 15 6 45	3 26	7 57
16 Sunday,	5 14 6 46	3 44	8 55
17 Monday,	5 12 6 47	4 [illegible]	9 41
18 Tuesday,	5 10 6 48	4 25	10 17
19 Wednesday,	5 8 6 49	4 44	10 55
20 Thursday,	5 7 6 50	Rises	11 24
21 Friday,	5 6 6 51	8 [illegible]	Morn

Full Moon, 20th, 3h. 43m.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Solomon Nichols, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: John Boyd, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Charles Ward, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: Henry Gilbert, Esq.

CITY BANK.—John V. Thurgar, Esq. President. Discount Days, Mondays and Thursdays.—Office hours, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes for Discount must be lodged at the Bank before three o'clock on Saturdays and Wednesdays.—Director next week: James T. Hanford, Esq.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John M. Wilmot, Esq. President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVINGS BANK.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesdays.—Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

Poetry.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

FASHIONABLE LONG TAIL BLUE.

When me and Bill to Lun'non went
About the Revenue,
Our cloths were rent so each was bent
On a fashionable long tail blue.

We'd scarce arrived ere Charles and John
And Tom and George and Hugh
Wrote "bring us each when you come on
"A fashionable long tail blue."

So now, my friends, be not surprised
The Province money flew;
Faith! scarce a member then despised
A fashionable long tail blue.

Thus most of them own *one* good coat;
Thus me and Bill got a few—
Five black, three brown, and each a fawn
And a fashionable long tail blue.

And me and Bill got trowserloons,
Shirts, boots, and waiscoats too;
Our former vestments look'd amiss
By a fashionable long tail blue.

Besides we bought some glass and plate
And jewell'ry—quite new;
For says my mate "lets blow't out straight
"When we swing round a long tail blue."

To cut this dash we'd Province cash,
So travell'd England through,
Then went to France to learn to dance
In a fashionable long tail blue.

On our returning to Saint John
What did some people do;
Ask'd us to dine and drink some wine—
So I swung round my long tail blue.

Jim Crow was there and 'gan to swear
'Bout eighteen twenty two,
Till up those spring who cling to the King
And I quaked for my long tail blue.

The parties parted—most went home—
And very lucky too;
For while they staid, I was afraid
They would dock off my long tail blue.

The Temp'rance scribe some tried to gibe,
(The little dog was *screw*)
And to screen this friend I had to lend
The skirts of my long tail blue

The Saint John men need not again
Such insult for us brew
For Bill and me will not agree
To endanger a long tail blue.

Some libels they are very great
(The greater when they're true)
If naught you say 'bout me I'll play
The devil with your long tail blue.

L. A. W.

Communications.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

TO REGULUS:—I honour the principles and sentiments you exhibit, and should like to share with you the distinction of castigating or pulling down the self appointed Judges who are assuming so much over us, and who, in scorn of truth and decency, are striving to place this community, aye, the country at large, under the slavery of themselves and their pointed principles. Let us my good friend, take higher ground than party motives and personal resentment; your pen is sharpened by asperity; you evidently write *con amore* upon the subject, as men usually do, when their personal feelings are engaged. Pray qualify this a little; and when the base upon which I hope, we may stand together, and make joint efforts to correct, (or *reform*, if you are a liberal and like the word better) the erroneous notions which seem, at present, so strong among us. I am not a liberal, in the slang of the day, and I am probably of a different party from yours; but may not men, as you (or some others of the writers) suggest, vary in their opinions of public matters, and treat of them without descending to the private baseness of making representations which they know to be false? Honesty of mind, and a moderate share of real candour, I trust will enable you and me to act in some practicable concert. You evince so much that is correct and pure in principle, that I feel a confidence upon this point. To strengthen such confidence, widen your ground in another respect. I shall cordially join you to show up the faults of unworthy editors amongst us; you use the plural number, and of course, you feel with me there are more base ones than L. D. & Co., although you name none other. Now let us place a stigma upon every worthless wretch among them, and in doing so, I will not screen the Chronicle, but ask for it a little fair play. You have as yet shown only a dark side of their conduct; allow the to let in a little light upon them. Start them fair with their fellows, and then give them lash for lash in their joint demerits.

L. D. & Co's first real enormity, was their attack upon a gentleman holding a sacred office, for which, assuredly, I blame them much. They say he was faulty; still I would have wished his office had screened him for various reasons. He is a man of rare talents, learning and general knowledge; of most amiable manners, and a preacher of such distinguished abilities, as I need not in this community attempt to describe. But nevertheless, let justice be done if the skies fall; in his public capacity he has wronged us, he and his close party friends have treated us with a persevering vindictiveness unworthy of those professing christians whom he so ably reproves for lack of a forgiving spirit. If these and other such accusations were wholly groundless, would not a generous spirit have arisen somewhere in this community for his defence? Would it have been left to one solitary individual—to a practised dabbler in duty and troubled water?

Again L. D. & Co. have published an article signed "Equity." I doubt not, you join me in deploring that it was ever given to the light. Now here again, impartiality! impartiality! is loudly cried in their favor. It is urged, that from behind the abused shield of privilege, the irritated parties have themselves dealt their high toned slanders, against the supposed friends of "Equity." Then, my brother Censor, how are we to manage this case? I know not except by condemning both sides, and deploring that there is an offender, still to be spoken of—a body claiming honour and power, and to whom honor is usually conceded, but at this time, perhaps, deserving indignant censure. When slander, false and low, issues from high places against high parties; when to clamour down their opposers, and to steal from the noisy, ignorant misled but perhaps honest multitude, the sufferage of approval in favor of measures bold in their front, but under calm investigation, of doubtful correctness; when occupants of high places will use their imposing ascendancy for objects such as these, shall the lash of censure be spared? shall we truckle under the frown of such as have generally guided the unworthy press of Saint John, and have been so ably coloured forth by your pen, as insolently assuming the authority of Judges and Inquisitors over a public whom they would insult and enslave?

I am a busy person, and cannot to day much further extend my remarks, or stay to smooth my stile, or prune down its defects. I must, however, give you a few words more, upon the subject of our newspaper press: *this* is the wicked culprit, the leading offender, upon whom our blows should fall. I regret my want of time to do justice to the subject: perhaps you will step forth and furnish what I am only able to commence. Our *free* press became defunct about the time the war of John Gape broke out with us; those whom he could not subdue by prowess of the pen, were handed over to his friends, for them to strangle by twisting a long elastic purse around their necks. Then fell the Courier whose proprietor had long maintained an honest independence and a British heart; scorning to yield to democracy, he had kept his columns open to all parties, closed only against scurrility; but at this period the promise of particular favor, popular patronage, and the all subduing influence of the elastic purse held up both to tempt and to terrify, were too much for poor independence, and this paper became a slave, and has ever since used its strong endeavours to bring us under the tyranny of democratic sway and republican influence.

Then, were some other starving presses sold occasionally for a mess of pottage, for contemporary uses, and changing masters constantly; such was long the condition of the City Gazette; but suddenly it has arisen to a more infamous distinction. It was, till recently, imbecile and conceited—shuffling between an affected pious prettiness, a temperance championship, and a silly assumption of editorial consequence; but at once, it has become the boldest of the bold in faction, and the most barefaced of all the dealers in democratic ribaldry.

Under this state of the press, came forth the Chronicle, proferring its columns at the outset to the Government, the Church, and the people, supporting them in their rights under the aid of our constitutional privileges, so long assailed by the exclusiveness of democratic oppression. All men of a free spirit, who had not yet adopted the badge of submission to this domineering party promptly accepted the opportunity of exercising their rights of freedom, with the aid of an unshackled press. This is a fair statement; those who were attached to the Church, and its mild and just principles, and who for years had been bowed down by the threats of democratic oppression, found themselves at once breathing an air of freedom, under the chance of making known the high value and justice of their cause, through an easy and open channel. Let it not be forgotten, that a jealous, hostile and exclusive stand, had been taken by the Courier, against the established Church and its Clergy. Shall the friends of this Church, then, be stigmatized for affording support to a paper that took up its cause, when abandoned by all the Presses capable of affording it any efficient aid? I trust such injustice will not be required from them. The improper license too generally assumed by newspapers, is certainly a matter to be lamented, and I hope churchmen will be forward in striving to amend and correct the evil, in any paper they may patronize; this, I take it for granted, may be done, without hastily joining in the hue and cry to destroy a press, which thus far, has done much for the legitimate interests of the Church; and as to offences against decency and good order, it is as yet, as much *behind* the other papers, as it is *before* them, in support of the pure principles of the established Church, and the correct motives of generous loyalty to the King and the British Constitution. CENSOR.

March 30, 1837.

Miscellany.

LORD STANLEY'S SPEECH ON THE POOR LAW.

Lord Stanley most cordially agreed in the last observation—namely, that it was most important on this occasion, and on all other occasions, when questions relating to Ireland were discussed, to insist that it was just to compel the absentees of Irish estates to take on themselves their fair portion of the public burdens. He came forward as a landlord and a proprietor of land in Ireland, one who was necessarily absent from that country at times and therefore one to whom the name of absentee had been and might be, applied. But it had been his humble desire to endeavour, as far as absence could, to discharge the duties which devolved on him in that capacity. (Hear, hear.) He had never on any occasion, he hoped he need not say from a feeling of short sighted interest, shrunk from or endeavoured to avoid those fair burdens which as an Irish landlord he ought to bear. (Hear, hear.) On all occasions when an abstract resolution was mooted in that house, such as that it was expedient to introduce poor laws into Ireland, he had felt it to be his duty, whether as a member of the government or not, to object to that sort of vague notion, believing that it could do nothing but create expectations of hope, which they could not be able to realize. But when a specific motion was brought forward by the government, and he ventured to surmise that in the hands of government alone could such a motion have a chance of success, he must say, that as an Irish landlord, and as a member of Parliament, he felt greatful to his Majesty's ministers for undertaking so enormous a task, sensible as he was, of the difficulties they had imposed upon themselves, and that the question once broached should be fairly sifted and probed to the bottom, and some system established, to the completion of which he and every member of the house should feel it their duty to give their earnest support. Individual charity in Ireland was very great, but it was productive of improvidence, from the very consciousness that the last halfpenny or potatoe was to be shared with the first applicant for aid that appeared. It arose from the conviction that there was nothing on which the destitute could fall back. He went cordially along with his Majesty's ministers in saying that destitution alone must be relieved by the state. He believed that much good would result from the proposed measure, but he begged to observe, he believed that they must watch it lest fresh evils should arise from its operation. He was persuaded that destitution, absolute, entire, hopeless destitution, must be the stern limit at which to fix relief. If the expectation of relief was to be held out to the man who continued to hold a few acres of land, the rent of which he could not pay, the effort would be the confiscation of landed property in Ireland, without any benefit to the individual himself. It would not encourage a provident spirit, but, on the contrary, a system of carelessness and improvidence injurious to both landlord and tenant. Destitution, utter and entire, must therefore be the condition of relief. His noble friend had proposed to limit relief strictly and entirely to the work-house, and, on the principles he had just stated, he was disposed to agree with the noble lord. The workhouse must be within such a distance that the most infirm and the most destitute could reach it without difficulty, and without being obliged to beg their way, for unless that were the case they would not reduce that great evil of Irish society, their dependence on vagrancy, and all the idle and evil habits which flowed from it. If he understood the noble lord rightly, the country was to be divided into districts, the radius of each of which was to be not more than ten miles. This would be too far to compel an infirm and destitute person to come. His noble friend had gone as far as to say, that although destitution was the sole condition of relief, yet it would give no absolute right, and none could be imposed or established in the absence of a law of settlement. He would not pledge himself on the subject—he waited to hear the goverment prove the possibility and practicability of devising a scheme conferring an absolute right to relief that should not carry with it some law of settlement. If they recognized destitution as a test of relief—if they limit that relief to the worksmuse—if they meant it as a general law, or that would prevent vagrancy, one of the worst evils of Ireland, they must do two things—they must give to destitution an absolute right and claim on some fund, and if they gave an absolute right and claim upon some fund, they must by some law of settlement declare on what fund that claim should be made. From that chain of reasoning he did not see how the noble lord could well escape. (Hear, hear.) At the present moment there was no poor law in Ireland, consequently from the shore of Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire, they might ship any pauper and turn him loose on Irish ground, and tell him to beg his way. Did they mean that system to continue? Was that the way they dealt with English paupers? If the same system was to be introduced they must carry it throughout. He would not enter into any of the minor details of the measure, as stated by the noble lord. He entirely agreed in the propriety and expediency of that provision, which would, in the present state of Ireland, exclude the clergy of all denominations from the management or administration of these funds. (Hear, hear.) With regard to the question of rating, he should have been most desirous of seeing a system introduced by which the amount of poor rate levied might have acted as an absolute and positive check on what he held to be the greatest of all evils between landlord and tenant—namely, the promise of exhorbitant rents, which one party did not expect to receive, and the other knew he never would be able to pay—he should have been glad to see the amount of rates taken upon the covenanted rent as between landlord and tenant, persuaded that it might act as an important check upon the evil practice to which he alluded. There were other questions connected with this, which might be raised in committee, and would be discussed in a manner becoming those who, whatever difference there might exist between them on theoretic points, had, when they came to deal with a great national question of this sort, one sole and only interest on both sides of the house—namely, to introduce, carry through, and perfect the measure by friendly argument, discussing it, if necessary, warmly but honestly; and bowing to the opinion of the majority as to the expediency, when the mutual object has been ascertained to be the same. (Cheers.) That was the course the House of Commons ought to pursue on a question of this kind; that was the course which he for one pledged himself to adopt; nay, more, he would venture, for every gentleman who had heard him, without distinction of party, to say that was the course which they all would pursue. (Loud cheers.) He had omitted one question, with reference to the amount of wages, which was not unnatural. He hoped, in considering the question of destitution, his noble friend would clearly understand that no person in the actual occupation and renting of land should be considered as in a state of destitution giving him a right to relief. If that principle were not adopted, they would unavoidably have a vast influx of paupers into the workhouse at different periods of the year.

SANTA ANNA.—The new Orleans Bee publishes the following letter from General Santa Anna to the Mexican Secretary of War. It will be seen the General declares in the most positive manner, that he has not contracted any engagement to further recognition of Texan Independence:—

Your Excellency.—I addressed you in Texas on the 22d of Nov. last, an official communication requesting you to make known to his Excellency the President *ad interim*, that having obtained my liberty I was about to visit the U. States, and should embark at Baltimore after having visited the capital (Washington.)

I accomplished this long and painful voyage, following the steps of those by whom I was accompanied, and I have arrived at this port to-day in an U. States national vessel, which the President, Gen. Jackson, had the kindness to place at my disposal, in order that I might make the passage safely and commodiously.

I leave to-morrow for my country residence at Manjo de Clavo, where I expect to be united to my family, of whose situation I have been entirely ignorant for the year past. In that peaceful retreat, which I have determined never again to quit, I ask you to give me a detailed account of the event by which I was placed at the disposition of the enemy and all that has transpired during my captivity, and which has been the means of procuring for me so much calumny and vengeance. I shall send you all the documents upon that subject, through the medium of Col. Juan N. Almonte, in order that the President ad interim may have knowledge of them.

In the interval, I shall devote my time in compiling and publishing a document detailing clearly the circumstances of the unfortunate campaign to Texas. This step is necessary to the public mind, desirous of preserving his reputation; and he should be ever ready to give the people an account of his conduct, and place it in a veritable point of view; more especially should he do this, when passion is enlisted against him. I shall also lay before Congress what I conceive the most efficacious means to terminate the war, leaving them to adopt such measures as they may judge necessary.

The unfortunate situation in which the prisoners of St. Jacinto find themselves, calls for the compassion of the government, and I implore that compassion for them in the most ardent manner. The little pecuniary assistance which is afforded them by the way of New Orleans, enables them to subsist, and procure the vestments which are indispensable. Those unfortunate men have lost their liberty, and if we do not come to their aid when they are in such great distress, it will result in discouraging the most ardent defenders of our country's cause.

On my departure from Texas, I was informed by Mr. Samuel Houston, to whose kind proceedings I am indebted for my life and liberty, that it was his intention to place all the prisoners at the disposition of the Mexican Consul in New Orleans, in order that he might send them to Vera Cruz.—But, as another expedition has been spoken of, since that time, under the command of his excellency the general of a division, Don Nicholas Bravo, it is probable that Houston has changed his mind, and that, I, for myself, would not have been placed at liberty had I deferred six days longer my departure, for the lower classes in that country are very violent.

The pleasure I feel in again treading my native land, after the many outrages and tribulation I have endured, that pleasure, I say, was considerably diminished when I was informed that there were some individuals, believing my disgrace was so much the greater, because I betrayed my country, and compromised her independence. What, betray an object so dear to my heart! I who have so often fought to preserve her inviolable! Would it not be better that I should perish in the midst of my enemies, than that I should be the mark of so serious and unjust an accusation coming from my own fellow countrymen? In this case, as well as in many others, I have been the victim of calumny, and in order to place myself beyond the power of those charges, I should protest to your Excellency, and in the face of the entire world, that I obtained my liberty without subscribing to any conditions whatever, that either before or since that conjuncture, I have not made with any one, let him be who he may, any contract that might bring reproach upon my country, or prejudice or honor, or place in jeopardy the integrity of the territory; that accordingly could have given no guarantee whatever to any individual or government relative to those pretended stipulations, and before consenting, either willingly or through force, to any such conditions, I would have suffered a thousand deaths before subscribing to such terms.

Your Excellency will be pleased to make known all these facts to the President *ad interim*, and to felicitate him on account of the peace which reigns throughout the republic under the auspices has enacted through the medium of their representatives.

I pray your Excellency, to accept the assurance of my high consideration and profound esteem. God and Liberty!

ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA.

Vera Cruz, Feb. 20th, 1837.

THE BOOK AGENT.—As the sun was setting, after one of those sultry days in July, when the thermometer rose to 90, a tall, lantern-jawed, gambrel-shank fellow entered the village of——, in the old commonwealth of Massachusetts. He was dressed in the peculiar costume of a Yankee backwoodsman—having on his head a squirrel-skin cap, and on his feet a pair of double-soled cow-hide boots, which would laugh out of countenance a Kamschatkan winter. On his arm was carefully folded a butternut-colored hookcoat, and in his hand was an extra shirt and dicky, tied up in a cotton flag handkerchief. On his entrance into the village, he inquired for the Clergyman, and being told where he might be found, started post haste for his residence. Arriving at his house, he found him enjoying the cool of the twilight in his garden. Stepping up to the fence, he inquired if the Rev. Mr.—— lived in that neighbourhood? The clergyman told him that he did, and he was the individual to whom he alluded.

"I'm dreadful deaf," said the fellow; "You must raise your voice, or I can't hear a word you say." The clergyman put his lips to his ear, and repeated the declaration that he was the person for whom he inquired, and asked him the object of his call. "Tis big an awful hot day," said the traveler, "but it grows a leetle cooler as the sun goes down." The clergyman again inquired his business on the top of his lungs. "I thank you a thousand times," said the stranger; "I recognized to have got the tavern by sundown, but I haven't; and as I am prodigiously tuckered out, I'll stay, and thank ye into the bargain," following the clergyman into the house. The clergyman handed him a chair, and after laying down his coat in the corner of the room, and fanning himself a while with his cap, he took his seat. The clergyman, in a loud voice, asked him to what part of the country he was traveling? "Any thing that comes handy," he replied; I'm a farmer when at home, and not much used to nicknacks; I can eat any thing but cold pork and cabbage, and that I never could eat since I was a boy; but don't put yourselves out of the way at all about supper." The clergyman inquired again, in a still louder voice, if he was from Vermont.

"I'm getting subscribers," said he," for a valuable book—it's the works of John Bunyan, or Jonathan Bunyan, I don't remember exactly which; but I'll see"—pulling out his prospectus and handing it to the clergyman. The clergyman, after looking at it, handed it back, and remarked that he did not wish to subscribe. "Oh yes," he replied, "I always carry a pen and ink with me, as I find a great many folks that don't keep such things in their houses," pulling out his pen and ink, and offered it to the clergyman. The clergyman raised his voice to the highest key, and said he must be excused from subscribing. "Jest as well" said the agent, "I write the names of half my subscribers myself," entering the name of the clergyman in his book.

The clergyman, despairing of making the fellow hear any thing, concluded to get rid of him the easiest way he could; he therefore furnishes him with a good supper and bed. In the morning, he told him as loud a voice as he was master of, that he did not want the work and should not take it. "Don't give yourself any uneasiness about it," said the agent, "I never forget subscribers, and especially ministers, you shall have it in due time." Thanking him for his kindness and hospitality and bidding him good morning, he trudged off as fast as his legs could carry him.

About a month after, as the clergyman was on his way to visit a brother in the ministry, in a neighbouring town, he was not a little surprised to meet his old guest the deaf book agent. He was dressed much in the same manner as before; but was seated on a box in the fore part of a one horse waggon, drawn by a horse that would require stall feeding to make much of a show. Coming up with him, he jumped out of his waggon, shook him cordially by the hand, and said he was going directly to his house with his books. The clergyman said that he must be excused from taking them, as he had a set already on hand. "No matter," said the agent, "I'm going right by your house, and can leave the books; and take the money of your wife," getting into his waggon and driving off. The clergyman, fearing his family might take the books in his absence, put about for home, and arrived just as the agent was driving up. Seeing the clergyman had returned, he said, "you came back for fear of rain, I spose, and it does look as though we were going to have a long storm," taking the books from his box, and carrying them into the house. The clergyman told him, as loud as he could, that he did not want the books, and thought he was insulting him by forcing them upon him. The agent said he intended to have got a little further before the storm; but if he could not conveniently pay him the money then, he must accept of his invitation and stay till the storm was over. The clergyman, finding he must take the books or keep the fellow three or four days, paid him the money, as the easiest way to get rid of him.—*Hartford Review.*

DON'T QUARREL.—One of the most easy, the most common, and most perfectly foolish things in the world is—to quarrel, no matter with whom, man woman, or child; or upon what pretence, provocation or occasion whatsoever. There is no kind of necessity in it, no manner of use in it, and no species or degree of benefit to be gained by it. And yet strange as the fact may be theologians quarrel, and politicians, lawyers, doctors and princes quarrel, the church quarrels, and the state quarrels; nations, and tribes, and corporations, men women and children, dogs and cats, birds and beasts quarrel about all manner of things, and on all manner of occasions.

If there is any thing in the world that will make a man feel bad, except pinching his fingers in the crack of the door, it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after than he did before one—it degrades him in his own eyes, and in the eyes of others—and what is worse, blunts his sensibility to disgrace on the one hand, and increased the power of passionate irritability on the other.

The reason people quarrel about religion is because they really have so little of it, and the harder they quarrel the more abundantly do they prove it. A man has a right to stand fast by his religious faith—a right to insist upon it, a right to present it respectfully on all proper occasions, to the consideration of others, but he has no right to quarrel, and any man that will quarrel about those things, in my opinion, has not much to quarrel about.

Politicians need not quarrel. Whosoever quarrels with a man for his political opinion, is himself denying the first principle of freedom of thought—moral liberty—without which there is nothing in politics worth a groat—it is therefore wrong upon principle. You have on this subject, a right to your own opinions—so have others; you have a right to convince them, if you can—they have the same.—Exercise your rights, but again I say—*don't quarrel.*

The truth is, the more quietly and peacibly we all get on the better—the better for ourselves, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten the wisest policy is, if a man cheats you, to quit dealing with him, if he is abusive, quit his company; if he slanders you take care to live so that nobody will believe him, no matter who he is or how he misuses you, the wisest way is generally, just to let him alone, for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.—*Emporium.*

Be wondrous wary of your first comportments. Get a good name, and be very tender of it afterwards; for 'tis like a Venice glass, quickly cracked, never to be mended, though patched it may be. To this purpose, take along with you this fable:—It happened not Fire, Water and Fame went to travel together (as you are going now:) they consulted that, if they lost each other, how they might be retrieved and meet again. Fire said, wherever you see smoke, there you shall find me. Water said, where you see marsh and moorish low ground, there you shall find me. But Fame said, take heed how you loose me; for if you do, you shall run a great hazard never to meet me again, there's no retrieving of me.

DUEL ON HORSEBACK IN NEW ORLEANS.—The following accounts of an extraordinary equestrian duel, is from the New Orleans correspondent of the Courier: "Yesterday a duel was fought in this city between Capt. Shamburg, and Mr. Cuvillier. The quarrel originated in a ball room some weeks since, between the former and a brother of the latter. They passed on the Levee next day; Cuvillier accosted Shamburg in a manner he believed to be insulting. Some hostile motion being mutually made by the parties, Shamburg drew a sword cane and run it into the arm of Cuvillier; whereupon the later discharged two pistols at the former without effect. Here the matter rested for some days, save that Shamburg underwent a kind of trial, and was discharged. The brother of the wounded Cuvillier took up the quarrel and challenged Shamburg, and the meeting took place yesterday, with broadswords, on horseback. They paraded at the proper hour on fine looking geldings, armed, with swords—took their positions, and awaited, like knights of old, the word to be given, for combat. Shamburg had his hat cleft in twain, and his horse killed under him; and Cuvillier had a division made of his cloathing a cross his whole front, leaving it is said, a slight flesh wound; and here the affair terminated. The duel was at a public place, and from the mode of fighting, a large number of persons were drawn to the spot to witness the combat.

Rules to be observed on going into a Printing office.—In the first place, says Ironina, knock at the door, as every person knows that no one should enter an office, a church, or a mill, without first knocking. The next thing to be done when he is in, is to talk a while to each compositer. Then he must, by all means, read all the manuscript which is in the office. And then he should pick up a good number of type, and after examining each one on the wrong end, and asking what letter it makes, throw it into the wrong box. Lastly, throw half a column into *pi*, and clear out as quick as possible.

The New York Mercantile Advertiser tells a very amusing story about a dry goods dealer in Broadway, who detected a beautiful, wealthy, and respectably connected young lady in the act of pilfering from his store. He informed the lovely offender that she must go either to a magistrate or a *minister* with him. The lady chose the latter alternative, and the store-keeper obtained sixty thousand dollars with her hand.

The death of another member of Congress, Mr. McLane, of Ohio, is announced. He died in Washington, aged 70 years.

From the Royal Gazette, March 8.

BY AUTHORITY.

Extract from the Instructions of the Secretary of State, dated 1st March, 1827.

"THAT Public Notice should be given in each "District in every year, stating the names of the "persons in each District who may be in arrear for "the Instalment of their Purchase, and that if the "arrears are not paid up before the commencement "of the sales in that District for the following year, "that the Lands in respect of which the Instalments "may be due will be the first Lots to be exposed to "Auction at the ensuing sales, and if any surplus "of the produce of the sale of each Lot should remain after satisfying the Crown for the sum due, "the same will be paid to the original Purchasers of "the Land who make default in payment."

Crown Land Office,
Fredericton, 23d Feb. 1837.

In conformity with the above Instruction, notice is hereby given to all persons in arrears of Instalments on their Land, to come forward immediately and make payment of the same, or the above Instruction will be carried into effect, and the names of all defaulters will be published on 1st April next.

THOS. BAILLIE, C. C. L.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of the late THADDEUS SCRIBNER, of King's County, deceased, are requested to render the same within Four Months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment to JOHN W. SCOTT, City St. John. JOHN NAPIER, King's Co.

St. John, March 21, 1837. *Executors.*

☞Notice.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of JOHN DAY, late of this city Cordwainer, deceased, are requested to hand in their claims for adjustment within Three Calendar Months from this date; and all those indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to SARAH DAY, *Administratrix.*

Carleton, Dec. 26, 1836.

☞Notice.

THE Co-Partnership which has heretofore subsisted between the Subscribers, under the firm of *Ratchford & Lugrin*, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the concern will be continued by the undersigned, *E. DeWolfe Ratchford*, on his own account, by whom also the Partnership debts will be received and paid.

E. DEW. RATCHFORD,
S. L. LUGRIN.

St. John, 1st March, 1837.

Notice.

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of PETER PERDIE, late of this city, are requested to make immediate payment within three months: and all persons having demands against said Estate, are requested to furnish their accounts for settlement. No accounts will be received after that period.

JOHN HOOPER, *Administrator.*

St. John, April 7, 1837.

Corbet & Trentowsky

Beg to acquaint their Friends and the Public, that they have re-commenced business in the Warehouse lately occupied by Mr. THOMAS ADAMS, in Prince William street, three doors from the residence of Nehemiah Merritt, Esq. where they offer their former assortment of choice WINTER GOODS at reduced prices:

CONSISTING OF

CHINCHILLA, Ermine, Swan, Lynx, Mink and a variety of other fur Muffs and Boas:
Cleopatras, a new and handsome article;
Black, blue, olle and olive Cloths; Ladies' ditto.
Fancy Cassimeres and Buckskins; Petersham, Pilot Cloths and Bear skin;
3-4 and 6-4 Merinos, plain, jacquard and double milled; rich Edinburgh, filled centre, Thibet, worsted and Scotch Shawls, and Travelling Handkerchiefs; silk Pocket Handkerchiefs;
Crape, Satin, sewing Silk;
Thibet Chenile bordered Hankerchiefs;
Black and fancy Bandannas; full front rich satin, Spanish cloth and silk Stocks, with bows and long ends; Black, white, and coloured kid Gloves, plain, lined and furred; worsted and Berlin do.;
Silk and Lace Gloves and kid Mitts;
Black and white silk Hose and Half Hose;
Black, white and grey worsted and lambs-wool Hose and Half Hose;
Merino and cotton (embroidered fronts) Hose:
Gros de Naples, plain and figured damask Satin, for Cloaking:
Plain, figured and embossd Satins and Sarsnets;
Rich Challi, Mantua and Poplin Dresses;
A rich white figured Blond Dress;
Silk Velvets; blond and gymp Quilling, plain, fancy and with edge; blond Laces, Nets and Veils; lace and muslin Collars and Capes;
Artificial Flowers and Plumes;
Gauze and sewing silk Scarfs and Handkerchiefs, Grey, black and blue Beaver Bonnets;
Silk Cords and Tassals; Ribbons;
Rich Ribbon Belts; red, white and yellow Flannels; Rogers' Patent Flannel, warranted not to shrink in washing;
Scotch, Kidderminster, and Brussels Carpeting and Rugs;
Rosewood Writing Desks; Travelling ditto, And a variety of other GOODS.

They hope for a continuation of that patronage they so liberally enjoyed in their former stand—as they are now disposing of their stock at low prices either wholesale or retail. Feb. 3.

ROWLAND'S MILL SAWS.

4 CASES "ROWLAND'S" Philadelphia MILL SAWS, assorted, for sale low by

March 10. E. DEW. RATCHFORD.

PORK.

JUST received, on consignment, a few Barrels Prime Sussex Vale PORK, which will be sold low for cash or approved credit.

March 24. E. C. WADDINGTON.

W. H. Street & Ranney,

Wine Merchants, Agents and Commission Merchants,

HAVE re-established their usual business in the new Brick Building owned by Mr. MERRITT, fronting on Prince William and Saint John streets, where they offer for sale an extensive variety of excellent WINES; and the extensive premises they occupy, enable them to tender their services to receive Merchandize generally on commission, to be sold by Auction or Private sale.

St. John, 16th March, 1837.

FOUND, lately, a POCKET BOOK, containing some money. Any person proving the property may obtain it on application to the subscriber, in Norton, King's County.

March 17. WM. DENNISON.

MUTILATED ISSUE