

7. ALHUSEN.—1868. Isabella Alhusen, widow of Capt. Alhusen, of the 15th Regiment, and only daughter of William Wright, Esq., aged 26 years. Funeral from her mother's residence Princess street.
8. POOLE.—1835. At Yarmouth in the 87th year of his age, Samuel Sheldon Poole, Esquire, one of the oldest settlers in that township, and its representative in the General Assembly of Nova Scotia for the long period of 50 years. His strict integrity and kindness of disposition rendered him an excellent member of society.
9. LAWSON.—1859. At Liverpool, England, in the 45th year of her age, after a severe illness of seven months, Eleanor, wife of Capt. Israel S. Lawson and daughter of the late Lawrence Dowling, Esq., of this city, leaving a disconsolate husband and five children, with numerous friends to lament their bereavement.
10. MOWATT. 1821. At St. Andrews, after a long and distressing illness, which he bore with fortitude and resignation, Lieutenant John Mowatt of the Royal Navy, aged 65. He entered the service of his country in 1778, on board the "Robust," Captain Hood, in the fleet commanded by Admiral Keppel, was appointed a Lieutenant to the Asia on the 12th April, 1797, having previously served in the following ships: "Robust," "Sandwich," "Serepis," "Diamant" and "Bonetta." In Admiral Arbuthnot's action with the French fleet in 1780 he received two wounds, one in the knee and the other in the temple. In 1799 he was appointed by his late Royal Highness the Duke of Kent to command the Government armed brig Princess Amelia, stationed at Halifax in which situation he remained more than two years, possessing the confidence and approbation of his late Royal Highness, and all the officers of the Colonial Government, and respected and beloved by all to whom he was otherwise known. As an officer he was remarked for his skill, courage and decision, and a prompt obedience to the orders of his superiors. As a member of society he was ever attentive to its various and interesting relations, showing at all times a steadiness of principle which nothing could shake. He was a good husband, an affectionate father, and a firm and unaltered friend. His remains were interred with military honors, attended by the most respectable inhabitants of the place.

Oh! fare thee well, Mowatt, the morning may bloom
 And shed its first soft dewy light on thy tomb,
 But its rays shall n'er call back the spirit that's fled,
 Nor awake thy cold corpse from the trance of the dead.
 I have seen thee in sickness, have known thee in health
 Surrounded by honour, by beauty and wealth
 When our loved "Royal Edward," young, gallant and brave
 Committed his life to thy care on the wave.
 I have marked when those splendours extraneous were flown,
 With pleasure the virtues all purely thine own.
 Then fare thee well, Mowatt, from earth thou art gone,
 Yet thy memory shall live in my bosom alone,
 And when life is receding my last prayer shall be
 In yon Heaven to meet, and repose there with thee.