

Fire Engine Company for the Town of Halifax.

First Division... William Patterson, Captain; D Hutton, Lieutenant; H Hill, D Fraser, J Johnson, D Alexander, J Partis, H Manson, J Simson, J Farquhar, J Barnes, T Mackay, J Mitchell, J Carter, J Harvey, T Pallister, J Sutherland, J Johnston, W I Rogers, W H Curton, H Gorham.
Second Division... N Lecain, Lt.; J Vickers, S Marshall, J Smith, J Martin, J Kerr, J Drillio, J Carmichael, E Sluray, T Cassedy, J Hunter, J Grant, J Irvine, J Lindsay.
Third Division... J D. charr; Lieutenant; J Rogers, H King, J Murphy, J Liswell, W Verge, R Penny, H Crosskill.
Fourth Division... D Spike, Lieut; C Dunbrack, E Cabot, M Byron, J O'Bryan, Geo. Polgreen, J Forrest.

Commissioners for Visiting the Poor House in Halifax.

Hon. J Fraser, The Atty. General, J Lawson, J G Pyke, Esqrs. Hon. C Morris, Mr. John Stayner, James Foreman, Esq. Hon. T N Jeffery, R Tremain, Esq. Dr. Gray, Henry Yeomans, Esq. Hon. Charles Hill.

Commissioners for Light Houses... James Fraser, Esq. John Douglas, Esq. Masr. Attendant, and Samuel Cunard, Esq. residing in Halifax.

From the "Life of AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE."

Kotzebue passed some time at Reval, and visited "the dismal and dreary environs of Kickel, abounding with forests and morasses. Yet, through the enchanting smiles of affection and the genial warmth of friendship, even this miserable country was transformed into a paradise.

"Ye worthy; ye excellent people, among whom I thrived! in your circle I learned, that mortal man may be far happier in such a spot, though surrounded by the growling of bears, and the howlings of wolves, than in the midst of polished society, environed by the horrid tongues of hypocrites and flatterers. Your forests were inhabited by beasts of prey, but calumny dwelt not in their dens; frogs and toads croaked in your morasses, but envy had not reared her altar in the midst of them. The lime-trees, indeed, assumed not their lovely verdure till the spring was far advanced, and the roses were even more tardy in unfolding their sweets, but innocence and joy were perennial plants in your gardens. The soil was sparing of its fruits, but benevolence needs not abundance! a groschen is a rich present when moistened with the tear of sympathy, and a louis-d'or has no value without it."