

ICE.
led to Mary Chalmers,
fed that unless their
n or before the 1st of
ends leaving the Pro-
gram, will be put into
RY HALMERS.
1836.

ICE.
being duly licenced)
first day of May next,
and Commission Room
own of Saint George,
ly receive, and puno-
Consignments he may

CIS-M'LORINAN.
arch 1836

ICE.
ng demands against the
an M'Gee late of the
we deceased will pre-
duly indebted with-
d all persons interested
desire to make imps

THOMAS BERRY.
Administrator
rch 1836.

ICE.
ng any legal demands
he late Samuel Connick
ndrews, Farmer, deceas-
eader in the same to
justice within twelve
e and all persons in-
estate are requested to
ment to.

H CONNICK Exec.
M'KENNY Electr.
26, 1835.

EW GOODS.
ds at St. John, the Sub-
ed articles:
nd both, under Kerseys,
e late, Antwerp stripes
e: Emmetts, a large
e. Printed Cottons in great
e. Unbleached Shirtings and
e of all descriptions. Jeans
nd Granddries, Manchester
e. Hats, Boots, Shoes,
e Paper, Quills, Limes,
e, rockery-wares, Paints and
e of Glass, Putty,
e. S. C. B.
e. Rum, proof 22,
e. flavoured Demarara,
e. C. V. Starch, Blue
e. and Crocker & Co.
e. JAMES BOYD
e. 15 May 1835.

ICE.
all Persons indebted to
he late Bryce Chalmers
counts are paid before the
t that time they will be
ney for collection without

CHALMERS, Exetrix
S. CARTER, Executor
9, 1836.

NOTICE.
ns his Friends and the
t that he has opened a
D MARKET WHARF lately
barles Gilliland, where he
is instantly on hand a com-

eral PROVISION
neral selection of Choice
e which he will sell at the
e for Cash only,
e. 1835.

MEAL & Co.
Veg. York per Schooner of Com-
e following articles:
e. Flour, Bags Corn Meal,
e. Tobacco (10c.)
e. and Rice, Race Gin-
e. & American Gen. Saff,
e. and Salt. Jamson's do.
e. sold for a very small advan-

JAS W STREET.

THE
STANDARD.
EVERY THURSDAY,
ews, NEW BRUNSWICK, BY
E N. SMITH

of Subscription.
clusive of postage, payable
e.)
e. or ADVERTISING.
e. 12 lines and under, 5c
e. 10c
e. 10c
e. 10c

ent without the number of
e. in writing, will be re-
e. and until countermanded
e. (continuing must be in writing

AGENTS
e. S. Connick, Wagon
e. R. Purvie, Chamcook.
e. W. Campbell, Salt Water.
e. M. Hunter, Milltown.
e. J. Buchanan, Oak Hill.
e. J. Moore, Dennis Mills.
e. J. Brown, Oak Bay.
e. J. Chalmers, Bocabec.
e. J. David Turner, Digby.
e. J. John Murphy, Digby.
e. J. Henry Seely, Lower Falls.
e. J. Joseph Pratt, Upper Falls.
e. J. Nelson Knight, Knight Mill.
e. J. G. Fisher, Knight Mill.
e. J. T. Shannon, Knight Mill.
e. J. H. Parley, Knight Mill.
e. J. V. Layton, Knight Mill.
e. J. A. D. Short, Knight Mill.
e. J. Joseph Reid, Knight Mill.
e. J. S. Barker, Knight Mill.
e. J. Wm. Grant, Knight Mill.
e. J. Thomas, Knight Mill.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1836.	SUN	MOON	High
AUG.	1	1	1
Ca 11	4 52	7 5	11 7 3 49
Fri 19	4 53	7 7	11 25 4 40
Sat 13	4 54	7 6	11 30 6 40
Sun 14	4 55	7 5	0 9 7 10
Mon 15	4 56	7 4	0 50 8 10
Tue 16	4 57	7 3	1 22 9 10
Wa 17	4 58	7 2	2 36 9 50

MOON'S PHASES.
Full - 26th, 9h 3 a.m. New - 12th, 6h 33m a.m.
Last Qr - 4th, 2h 52 a.m. First - 10th, 5h 50m a.m.
Mean Equation - Watch slow - 2 minutes.

Communication.
FOR THE STANDARD.

Mr. Editor,
A communication in the Courier dated 15th June lately met my notice, it is signed Anthony Clodpole, and anyone who happens to know the author as well as I do, will admit he uses no misnomer in calling himself Clodpole.

It was not education, but theerring choice of friends that placed him in a profession to which he ought not to be applicable. That if judged choice has I fear contributed little to the comfort of the poor fellow himself, and still less to that of the society in which he is placed. The man has bone and muscle enough to have secured him employment as a labourer or mechanic, but too little brains for a professional man. In that capacity his bone and muscle will not secure him employment, he has therefore much idle time on hand, and as idleness breeds disease, so, in his case, it has produced that of diseases an itch for scribbling; a vanity to imagine he can enlighten the public, over whom and their rights he has constituted himself guardian. At all events he has for years past been revenging the public neglect, by inflicting upon it the dull productions of his pen, through the medium of every periodical that would open its columns to his effusions, alike unmarked by wit, or depth of reasoning.

His compositions are indeed
"A party coloured dress
Of patch'd and pyralid languages,
Of English cut on Greek and Latin
Like rustician heretofore on satin,"

and vile attempts at jests, of which no mortal can see the point.

I shall quit him at present, with a few pieces of advice, which a long acquaintance since school-boy days warrant my offering him, and

1st. I would beg him in future to read much and write little, for an empty vessel ought to take in, not give out. This applies to skulls, no less than other vessels; whether the doctrine be true or false that nature abhors a vacuum, it is most true that good sense abhors an empty skull and noisy lips.

2nd. Let him avoid Latin quotations and perpetrating jests. Education never made him a scholar, nor nature a writer.

3rd. Let him cease his incendiary attempts on the peace of society, and not flatter himself, that because he is not every day whipped he is therefore approved, or that he will always escape. Let him remember that though Greece had its

"Thrasias who still clamoured in the throng,
Loquacious loud and turbulent of tongue,
Aw'd by no shame, by no respect controul'd,
In scandalous busy, in reproaches bold,
Elysias or Achilles still his theme,
But royal scandal his delight supreme."

Let him remember that of this wretch it is said

"Long had he liv'd the scorn of every Greek,
Wept when he spoke, the still they heard him speak."

4th My advice is, never to call himself either one of the respectable yeomanry of Charlotte or their friend.
No, freeholders, he is no friend to you, nor is he one of you, he throws the spite of discord into society hoping in the midst of the confusion created he might acquire that distinction for which he pants, but is conscious he wants talents and virtues to obtain in a well ordered community. This suggests another advice.

5th Let him never attempt common: most demagogues fail, but assuredly he is too imbecile

"To ride the whirlwind and direct the storm,"
even could his silly attempts set in commotion.

6th and lastly, (for the present.) I advise him to take this in good part.

He thought he might display his second hand wit, against a respectable family that most materially contributed to, if they did not establish the commercial importance of that place. Whatever may be said of another writer, who had no qualification to enter the lists; nothing but unqualified reproach has followed his publication, and it is likely the stage order will be reversed ere long

and the force which such would be wit described, be followed with the tragedy of "haverny unmasked or the Knave unswigged."

Your Obedient Servant,
A CHARLOTTE FREEHOLDER

SAINT ANDREWS STANDARD, NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 3, SAINT ANDREWS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1836. Number 39.

Upper Canada.

We have received the two first numbers of a weekly newspaper entitled "The Constitutional," published in the capital of Upper Canada, and conducted by Mr. McKENZIE, formerly editor of the *Capital Advocate*, and well known as an active member of several of the late assemblies of Upper Canada, and warmly engaged in the discussions which have prevailed there. It is a large sheet well printed on good paper, and will probably be conducted in the same spirit as the late "Advocate." This is the sixth newspaper published at Toronto, and there are four others at Kingston, and every month brings us some new paper starting up in Upper Canada. We lately received the "Bytown Gazette," a respectable paper published on the Upper Canada side of the Ottawa, which a few years ago was a wilderness, the whole affording strong proof of an active, industrious and intelligent population, spreading over the surface of Upper Canada.

We wish that all the new-papers would cultivate peace as a necessary ingredient to the public prosperity, and that those who are extremely zealous in the cause of reform, would try their hand on themselves by way of setting a good example.

TORONTO, July 15.—The Hon Peter Robinson having been unfortunately struck with paralysis, is rendered incapable of fulfilling his duties as the Crown Lands Officer, which by command of his Excellency devolves on the Hon. Robert B. Sullivan till the will of His Majesty be known.

From Montreal Morning Courier.

We received some time ago the prospectus of the Quebec and St. Andrews Railroad. It embraces a variety of matter, besides a general outline of the plan—namely official notices by the Legislatures of Lower Canada and New Brunswick, and the Committees of Trade at Quebec and Montreal, approving of the project, together with the report of an exploring party &c.

Additional spirit has been infused into this vast undertaking by the sanction of the British Government to the appropriation of £10,000 from the Land Revenue of New Brunswick for the purpose of a thorough exploration of the route. The length of the road is estimated at 250 miles, and the cost of its construction at £1,000,000 currency, of £888,889 sterling; and the probable annual income at £151,500.

The feeling of approbation with which this project has been hailed in Canada, by individuals of the most opposite politics, has not been responded to by the inhabitants of Maine. We take for granted that their newspaper press in a measure speak their sentiments. They are evidently jealous of the success of the New Brunswick railway, as it would materially interfere with that from Belfast to Quebec. But, however natural and unavoidable such feelings may be, and however deserving of support and encouragement may be the Belfast route, as both on account of its advantages and as being the one that was first proposed, it cannot be doubted that there would be far less difficulty from Custom house regulations, &c. experienced in the transport of goods on the St. Andrews' road than by the other. Belfast the whole line will lie on British ground despite the bugbear which the *Hanover* editor would create about the disputed territory.

A GOOD IDEA.—A distinguished writer of this country says that an acknowledged gentleman is never bound to notice scurrilous abuse of notorious and proverbial blackguards.—The same idea is expressed in the old saying—"A well bred man will not insult, and no other can." It is implied also, in the following passage, which we quote across, the other day, in turning over the leaves of *Lacon*—"If you cannot stand a quarrel with a blackguard, let your lawyer manage it, rather than yourself. No man sweeps his own chimney; but employs a chimney sweeper, who has no objection to dirty work, because it is his trade."—*Charlotte Free Press*.

AN INGENIOUS PUFF.—"All writers treating of England," says a French author, "universally extol the great beauty of her women. This could not," he continues, "be the case, were it not for the almost universal use of Vincent's Gown's Lotion, which is in constant use amongst the most lovely of her sex."

RICH AND COMFORTABLE.—One of the wealthiest farmers on the Connecticut, in a town not far below this, tells the following story:
"When I first came here to settle, about forty years ago, I told my wife I wanted to be rich; all she wanted was enough to make her comfortable. I went to work and cleared up my land; I've worked hard ever since; and got rich, as rich as I want to be. Most of my children have settled about me, and they all have got good farms. And my wife ain't comfortable yet."
No! nor never will be. She is not one of the Kit Cozey School.

United States.

We have received the first number of the "New York Express" published on the 14th instant. It is a morning daily paper, going under the name of *Edison*. The principal Editor is Mr. BARNES, who was lately a member of the Legislature of the State of Maine, and as such took an active part in promoting the formation of the Ry'l Road to Quebec. He was formerly Editor of the *Portland Advertiser*, has travelled in all parts of the United States and the British Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Last year he travelled in Europe and his letters addressed to the Editor of the *Portland Advertiser*, have attracted very general attention. The Commercial part of the paper is under the management of Mr. HUNSON of the New York News-room. The new paper bids fair to add greatly to the value of the numerous excellent daily Journals which are publishing in the great emporium of the trade of North America.

Poetry.

THE SHEPHERD.

A shepherd on the silent moor
Pursued his lone employ;
And by him watch'd, at midnight hour,
His lov'd and gentle boy.

The night was still, the sky was clear,
The moon and stars were bright;
And well the youngest lov'd to hear
Of those fair orbs of light.

When lo! an earth-born meteor's glare
Made stars and planets dim;
In transient splendour through the air
Its glory seem'd to swim.

No more could stars or planets' spell
The stripling's eye enchant;
He only gazed his eye to seal
Of this new visitant.

But, ere the shepherd found a tongue;
The meteor's gleam was gone;
And in their glory o'er them hung
The orbs of night alone.

Canst thou the simple lesson read
My artless muse hath given?
The only lights that safely lead
Are those that shine from heaven

One far more bright than sun or star
Is in thy every soul;
To guide, if nothing earthly mar,
To heaven's eternal goal!

STEAM PLUGHING.

STEAM PLUGHING.—Life English papers give the following description of a Steam Plough, invented by a Mr. Heathcote, of Trarlington. Some experiments were tried on Friday week at Red Moss, near Bolton, in this county, in the presence of Mr. Handly, M. P. for Lancashire, Mr. Chapman, M. P. for Westmore, Mr. Smith of Deanston, and other men interested in agriculture, with a complete and very powerful steam-plough, constructed by Mr. Heathcote—M. P. for Trarlington. About six acres of raw moss were turned up in a few hours, and turned up in a most extraordinary style, some eighteen inches in breadth and nine inches in thickness being cut from the furrow, and completely reversed in position, the upper surface of the sod being placed exactly where the surface had been before. The possibility of ploughing by steam has thus been established, though, as the employment of the steam plough, in preference to one drawn by horses, will depend on the comparative cost of the two powers, and on that of the implements used, and as there are not at present any sufficient data for judging what the difference of the cost will be, it is not possible to say how far steam is likely to be applied to this department of Agriculture. The plough of Mr. Heathcote, though a very powerful machine, appears to us to be too complex and costly for common agricultural purposes, though we have little doubt that it might be used not only with effect but advantage, in

reclaiming large portions of moss land, such as the bogs of Ireland. Indeed, it is the opinion of Mr. Heathcote himself, that it would not be a present answer to employ it in reclaiming smaller portions of bog than 1500 or 2000 acres though it may be probably cheapened and simplified, so as to make it ultimately useful on a smaller scale.

AN ENGLISH EATING HOUSE.

From Sir George Head's Home Tour.
I would recommend any gremling discontented person to pay a visit to Liverpool, merely for the purpose of witnessing a specimen of the aged living well and cheap, as regards the very important affair of dinner. There, chance led me on one particular occasion to Keel's Hotel, which is, I think in the large street leading from the museum House to St. George's Dock; however, at all events, it is what is called highly respectable, both as to its position and its elevation. Having mistaken the hour of departure of one of the boats, I was directed hither by one of the policemen, who, to his recommendation, added in an awful evidence, that "the magistrates themselves very often dined there."

When I entered the coffee-room, near a score of people were seated at different tables some with their hats on, but all busily eating their dinner, and a chair and table were provided for myself by a good looking and very smartly dressed young woman, who officiated as waiter. Constant communication was held with the bar at the head of the room, at which three or four other females presided. Upon inquiring what I could have for dinner, the young lady produced the carte, whence it appeared that there really was everything an Englishman could possibly desire, in the matter of roasted and "fried meats, meat pies and pastry. Neither was the adage "his dat qui cito dat," (He gives doubly who gives quickly,) within these walls forgotten, for here a hungry man has no sooner made his selection, than in half a minute the smoke of the dish is curling under his nose. I think I never partook of a more glorious round of beef, than that of which a plentiful was placed before me, together with a delicate lily-white heart of a young cabbage. Next came a delightful apple dumpling well sugared, the fruit transparent, and the crust excellent. The garniture of the table was homely but clean, the dishes and covers of queen's metal, as highly polished as silver. And after having eaten a sufficient quantity to satisfy any reasonable appetite, the charge for the whole was only one shilling. To conclude—I asked a gentleman sitting at an adjoining table, how much it was customary to give the waiter, to which he replied, with a look of surprise—nothing. Had I come to the conclusion long before, I certainly should have arrived at it now, namely, that so long as an individual can procure so very good a dinner for a shilling, and be waited upon by a tidy young woman into the bargain, England cannot be, in spite of a vast deal of modern philosophy, so very bad a country to live in.

The young person referred to was really the pink of her profession, her movements being quiet, quick, dexterous, and I may add, graceful in a great degree. With no one to assist her, she waited upon a score of people who were no sooner satisfied than they went away, and were replaced by others; so that the whole set were nearly changed twice over during the half hour that I remained in the room. Her eyes were every corner at the same moment; every glass found his wants attended to, as soon almost as he was aware of them himself. At all events she was ready for a moment still, dropping a fork to one a piece of bread to another, craving pardon of a third, as she reached across the table for a huge mug, and somewhat in the attitude of a flying Mercury, exposed precisely as much as was decent and proper of a well turned leg; and then was she would go to another quarter, wriggling about in a way of her own, though somewhat in the French style, as if her feet were tied together, or like a figure on wheels wound up by clock-work. Such an active being surely never could be still—even in her sleep.

The more business on her hands, the more rapid the succession of her smiles, which she dispersed gratuitously all around. Every man in the room was sure to obtain one, and if he happened to be young, certainly two, yet the "hoo age" mind what you're at, was almost unperceptible in her mind; and though she simpered and fluted, and even now and then put on a languishing air, as if suffering either by Cupid or the hot weather, no item meanwhile, of things furnished on anybody's account was forgotten in the bill, and thus she went on from morning to night, attending to the interests of her employer, serving the customers and in perpetual motion between the coffee-room and the bar, so that it was never seen at the work more lively and busy.

Notwithstanding this incessant occupation, she found time for her toilet. Her dress was in the style of a smart lady's maid. That is to say, she wore a figured muslin gown, with full sleeves, and a small black silk apron. Her stays were tightly laced, her clothes well put on, and her feet neat to per-

ROYAL MAIL.

St. John's	departs—Mon. V. J. and Friday 12 P. M.
	arrives—Tuesday and Saturday 12 A. M.
St. John's	departs—Tuesday and Thursday 12 A. M.
	arrives—Wednesday and Friday 12 P. M.
St. John's	departs—Monday Wed. Friday 12 P. M.
	arrives—Monday Wed. Friday 12 P. M.

GEO. FRED. CAMPBELL,
Post Master.

lection. Her cap was adorned with blue ribbons, and covered a profusion of ringlets. Twelve months had rolled away, when on paying to this hotel a second and last visit, I saw the same young woman, on the same spot performing the duties of the same office, in precisely the same manner, and in the same good humour with herself and all the world; and there still, I have no doubt, any other body who chooses to make the experiment, in twelve months more, provided she change not her condition, may also find her

AMUSING ANECDOTES.—Dr. Waterhouse

was travelling in England in a stage coach with some Gentlemen, who were strangers to him, but all sociable and full of spirits. After dinner they fell upon conversation in which Stuart, it seems, was conspicuous; for his conversations was at all times animated and various, (and not the less so after dinner,) upon any topic that came up, especially upon subjects that called forth nice discrimination, correct judgement, and rapid thought, apt phrases, ludicrous images, and dark-like power of expressing them. After he had been blazing away in his dramatic manner, his companions were very desirous to know who and what he was—for whatever Dr. Franklin may have said a century ago of the question asking propensity of his countrymen I never noticed so much of that kind of travelling curiosity in New England as in Britain. On the contrary, I am certain that we in the United States are remarkably free from that sort of importunateness. To the round-about question, to find out his calling or profession, Mr. Stuart answered with a grave face and serious tone, that he sometimes dressed gentlemen's and ladies' hair; (at that time the high craped pompadour hair was all the fashion.) "You are a hair-dresser, then?" "What?" said he, "do you take me for a barber?" "I beg pardon, sir, but I inferred from what you said I mistook you, may I take the liberty to ask what you are, then?" "Why I sometimes brush a gentleman's coat or hat, and sometimes adjust a cravat." "O, you are a valet, then, to some nobleman!" "A valet! indeed, sir, I am not. I am not a servant; to be sure I make coats and waistcoats for gentlemen." "Oh! you are a tailor!" "Tailor! do I look like a tailor?" "I'll assure you I never handled a goose, other than a roasted one." By this time they were all in a roar. "What the devil are you then?" said one. "I'll tell you," said Stuart. "Be assured all I have told you is literally true: I dress hair, brush hats and coats, adjust cravats, and make coats, waistcoats, and breeches, and likewise boots and shoes at your service." "Oh! a boot and shoemaker, after all!" "Guess again, gentlemen; I never handled boot or shoe but for my own feet and legs; yet all I have told you is true." "We may as well give up guessing." After checking his laughter and pumping up a fresh flow of spouts by a large pinch of snuff, he said to them very gravely, "Now, gentlemen, I will not play the fool with you any longer, but will tell you, upon my honour as a gentleman my bona fide profession. I get my bread by making faces." He then screwed his countenance, and twisted the lineaments of his visage, in a manner such as Samuel Foote or Charles Matthews might have curried. When his companions, after loud peals of laughter, had composed themselves, each took credit to himself for having "all the while suspected that the gentleman belonged to the theatre, and they all knew that he must be a comedian by profession; when to their surprise, he assured them that he never was on the stage, and very rarely saw the inside of a play house, or any similar place of amusement. They now all looked at each other with astonishment. Before parting, Stuart said to his companions, "Gentlemen, you will find that all I have said of my various employment is comprised in these few words: I am a portrait-painter. If you will call at John Palmer's York-buildings, London, where I shall be ready and willing to brush you a coat or hat, dress your hair, *a la mode*, supply you, if in need, with a wig of any fashion or dimensions, accommodate you with boots or shoes, give you ruffles or cravats, and make faces for you." While taking a parting glass at the inn, they begged leave to inquire of their pleasant companion, in what part of England he was born: he told them he was not born in England, Wales, Ireland or Scotland. Here was another puzzle for John Bull. "Where then?" "I was born at Narraganset." "Where's that?" "Six miles from Pottawomee, and ten miles from Poppequash, and about four miles west of Connecticut, and not far from the spot where the famous battle with the Warrick Pequos was fought." "In what part of the East Indies is that sit?" "East Indies, my dear Sir! is the State of Rhode Island, between Massachusetts and Connecticut Rivers." This was all Greek to his companions, and he left them to study a new lesson of geography, affording another instance of the ignorance of those vernal-cular tongue in that same skin that of Newton, Bacon, and Locke, Shakespeare, Milton, and Pope,

WEEKLY AID table with columns for date, time, and amount.

SHERIFF'S SALES. To be sold at the Court House in Saint Andrews...

AT the Court House in Saint Andrews, on Monday the 30th day of May next...

THE ALBION. THE FOURTH VOLUME OF A JOURNAL OF THE NEWS, POLITICS, AND LITERATURE OF EUROPE.

JUST RECEIVED. Et Ship Abercromby, Kerly, from Newcastle...

MORE NEW GOODS. By the late arrivals at St. John, the...

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the Subscribers under the name of WHITLOCK & JACK...

NOTICE. The Subscribers under the name of WHITLOCK & JACK...

WINE. On Hand - Quarter Casks superior Sherry or Port Wines.

ON S. L. by the Subscriber for cash or approved paper...

NOTICE. ALL Persons indebted to Mary Chalmers...

CAPITALISTS & SPECULATORS. THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the Subscribers under the name of WHITLOCK & JACK...

NOTICE. The Subscribers under the name of WHITLOCK & JACK...

WINE. On Hand - Quarter Casks superior Sherry or Port Wines.

ON S. L. by the Subscriber for cash or approved paper...

NOTICE. ALL Persons having demands against the Estate of William McGee...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

NEW GOODS. THE SUBSCRIBER has received his Spring supply of British Merchandise...

ON SALE. 400,000 BRICKS at Charneck at \$5 per M...

NOTICE. ALL Persons having legal demands against the estate of the late Samuel Colbeck...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

BLANK FORMS. Printed at the Standard Office to order.

TO LET. The House late in the occupation of James Math...

NOTICE. ALL Persons having legal demands against the estate of the late Bryce Chalmers...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

SALT. The Cargo of the "Robert Watt" from Liverpool...

TO LET. THAT excellent stand for business lately occupied by Mr. Charles Gildred...

FLOUR, MEAL & C. Just received from New York per Schooner "Comptrolleur"...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

BY AUTHORITY. Quir Rex vs Public Notice is hereby given...

WHEELWRIGHT BUSINESS. He has on hand, Carts, Wheels, Wheel-barrows, Waggon, &c.

AGENTS. Mr. S. Conick, Mr. R. Parry, Mr. W. Campbell, Mr. J. McAllister...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

TO be sold at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Saturday the 22nd day of October next...

INSURANCE COMPANY. PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given...

PASTURE. THE SUBSCRIBER offers to pasture Cattle on his grounds at Charneck...

AGENTS. Mr. S. Conick, Mr. R. Parry, Mr. W. Campbell, Mr. J. McAllister...

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AGENTS. Mr. S. Conick, Mr. R. Parry, Mr. W. Campbell, Mr. J. McAllister...

From the Kennel. NORTH EASTERS, BOUNDARY. Hon. John Holmes made a trip...