

OF ALBANY

AYS' PILLS,

LABORATORY CURED OF

TOMACH COMPLAINT

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LITERARY EXTRACTS.

THE LADY OF ELM-WOOD.

CHAPTER I.

The evening shadows were stealing on at the close of a cold, bright winter's day. Stretched on a bed of sickness, pale, wasted, silent, lay the lady of Elmwood. The curtains of purple velvet, dark and gloomy in the fading light, hung heavily round her, and through an opening, at the foot of the bed, a gleam of red light from the blazing fire now and then fell on her face, but did not rouse her from the deep thought in which she seemed plunged. There was much beauty, even yet in her large, dark eyes, and delicately rounded features; but her cheek was hollow, and the tightly closed lips looked as if no smile of joy had ever parted them.

A hired nurse, the only watcher by that sick-bed, was dozing in an arm-chair, before the fire, rousing herself now and then to glance at the lady who was totally regardless of her presence. The old woman began to tremble as the evening closed in, and she was trying to draw the curtains, before the window, when the clear, gay laughter of a child rang on the frosty air, floating up from the garden below. A look of misery passed across the lady's face, and she sighed heavily.

"Did you speak, my lady?" asked the nurse, moving to the bed side.

"No, nurse," answered a sweet, yet feeble voice; "I want nothing—nothing—that you can give me," she murmured, as the old woman turned away. "Oh, for a loving voice to cheer me in this dark hour!"

Again she lay silent and thoughtful as before, but after a time, she called the nurse, and, as if by a strong effort, said, "Go to him—my husband—and tell him I am very, very ill. Say that for the love of Heaven, I entreat him to come to me."

She had raised her head from the pillow to listen to the old woman's slow footsteps, till the sound died away in the long and distant corridors. The slamming of a door gave her notice when the lady had reached her destination, and she clasped her thin hands in an agony of impatience, as it seemed, to know the result of her mission.

"Surely, surely, he will come now," she said; "for does not love me; he has taught my child to scold at me; and yet, now surely he will feel something for me!"

The door was heard again, the nurse tottered back, and stood once more beside her charge.

"My lord bids me to say to you, he is engaged now, but will come by and by."

The lady's head fell back on the pillow, and the colour that had risen to her cheek for a moment faded away. The nurse had been used to look on scenes of suffering and sorrow, and perhaps age, too, had blunted her feeling; for she had not established her self in her comfortable chair, and sank into doze. The lady's voice once more roused her.

"Go to him again, nurse! say, that I am dying—you see am!—tell him, I entreat him to send for Mr. Paterson to pray for my departing soul. Beg him earnestly to grant me this, only this!"

Again the messenger departed, and again the lady listened anxiously for her return, yet with less hope in her sorrowful eyes than before. Her heart sank evidently when she heard the nurse returning immediately.

"My lord says," said the old woman, "that it is only your fancy that is sick."

"And did you tell him, nurse, that you knew I was dying?" interrupted her listener.

"Yes, my lady; but he said, of course I should speak to anything you bid me say."

"And Mr. Paterson?" inquired the lady.

"May I send for him?"

"My lord said, No; he would have no casting priests here."

The old woman hobbled back to her seat, and the lady, covering her face, sobbed aloud.

"Cruel even to the last!" she said at length.

"This life, that some call so happy, how dreary has it been to me! long, miserable years, ending in a death like this!" And words of long-suppressed anguish, thoughts that had burdened the heart with a weight of misery for years, burst from her lips.

"Poor Lady!" muttered the nurse, "her mind wanders. I've heard strange stories about her. To be sure, there was something wrong, or my lord would never have kept her mewed up so close; and I dare say the thought of it troubles her now."

"To be sure there was something wrong!" The words had been in many mouths, till it came to be believed that some dark secret, some hidden error, was the cause of the seclusion in which she was kept by her husband. The sadness of her countenance was held to be occasioned by remorse, and the tears that were sometimes seen to fall, as she knelt in prayer in the house of God, were looked upon as tears of penitence. The patience and meekness with which she bore the impertinence of some, who hinted, even in her presence, at the suspicions they entertained, only confirmed them in their belief that in some way, she had erred grievously.

"And then, my lord," they said, "is so very easy and good humoured, any body might be

happy with him!" So by degrees a belief had gained ground that all was not as it should be with the beautiful lady of Elmwood, and some dared to speak scornfully of her, even those who were unworthy to wipe the dust from her feet.

For the suspicions that had gone abroad, the undefined mysterious whispers against her, were unjust as they were cruel. There was nothing of shame, though, God knows, there was enough of bitter sorrow in her blushes and her tears. Her spirit was too utterly broken by daily and hourly trials, of which the coarse world knew nothing, to resent insult or reply to impertinence. None knew how should they know?—how a course of petty oppression, beginning of her earliest years, had conquered all cheerfulness and crushed all hope; and, during her married life, to none but to her God did she breathe a word of the troubles which subdued her, and to which she submitted without a struggle.

The little world about Elmwood had only seen her brought in triumph, as it seemed, a bride to her husband's ancestral home. They had seen at first, a gay succession of guests at the old hall, and the young bride presiding at brilliant entertainments. But the number of guests fell off by degrees, ladies ceased to be among the few remaining visitors, and when an occasional party met at Elmwood, the lady was no longer seen among them. Her husband thought it necessary, at first, to excuse her absence on the plea of ill health, but it was soon understood that there were other reasons (although none knew what those reasons were) why she appeared no more, and her name was never mentioned. She was sometimes seen by persons who visited Elmwood on business, wandering along the woods near the house, like a pale but beautiful spirit, or tending the flowers in a snug garden, sheltered by the stretching walls of the old hall. Some who had purposely thrown themselves in her way, said, that she replied gently to their greeting, but always in a tone of sadness. On Sunday she never failed, unless when detained at home by severe illness, to walk to the church in the neighbouring village. It was built upon the edge of her husband's park, and a little path led to it from the great house, through old woods, and by a little stream, that stole away at last singing as it went, into the fields below the churchyard. The whole village was part of the Elmwood property, and the church contained many monuments to the memory of its possessors. The family pew had still its velvet cushions and deep reds, faded though they were, and here the lady knelt alone Sunday after Sunday. Rain and cold, frost and snow, seemed all alike to her. The good rector, who soon learned to take an interest in her pale and melancholy face, never failed to glance at that humble worshipper, so constant at her attendance. Sometimes he saw that she was weeping, and his kind heart longed to breathe comfort to her evidently wounded spirit. His attempts to make her acquaintance at her own house had all proved vain. Her husband, whose manner to the good old priest was full of scarcely suppressed contempt, always replied to his inquiries about the lady, by saying, she received no visitors. To speak to her on her way to or from the church was his only chance of proving to her how much he felt interested in her welfare. She always waited till all others had left the church, and then stole quietly across the graveyard, and through the little gate into the park. One wet and stormy Sunday, when the congregation was very scanty, the clergyman Mr. Paterson, to his surprise, saw a delicate form of the lady of Elmwood kneeling in her usual place, her meek head bowed in prayer. When the service was over, he went to her, and offered to assist her in getting home. She took his arm in silence, and feeling that she was trembling with cold, he led her towards the rectory, whither his wife and daughter had preceded him. He looked compassionately upon her, as he endeavored to shield her from the beating rain; for she appeared so feeble, that without his help she must have fallen.

"This is trying weather for one who seems so delicate and weak as you," he said gently.

"Surely you should not venture to leave home on a day like this."

"I come here for consolation," she answered sadly; "you know not how much I need it."

"But God is in every place, dear lady. From your secret chambers, he hears your prayer arise, and surely it is not well to risk your life thus."

"My life!" she exclaimed, in a tone of grief that brought tears into the old man's eyes; "my life!—Why should I nurse and cherish it, as if it were a precious thing? Who would miss me if I were gone? Forgive me! oh, forgive me!" she added, after a short silence; "I know these are wild and sinful words. Forget that I have spoken them. Think of me only as of one sorely tried, to whom your ministrations have given more comfort than aught else on earth. Good and kind I know you are. Let my name be sometimes on your lips when you pray to your God. We are told the prayer

of a righteous man availeth much. Will you do this?" she said, earnestly, raising her eyes to his face.

"As I hope for peace I will," answered he, with much emotion.

"And when you hear that I am dead, do not grieve for me, but thank God that a wounded spirit has found peace."

"Do not speak so sadly, dear lady," said the rector. "You must be familiar with God's Word; you have read there, that He who made the worlds, even He, 'healeth the broken in heart.'"

"Yes, I feel it," she replied. "He, indeed, healeth them, but it is by taking them to himself. I have looked round me here," she continued, pointing to the graves by which they were surrounded, "and envied those who have gone before me to that home where the weary are at rest."

Some few words of comfort the good rector spoke, as he approached his own house, and opened the glass door that led into the little study where his daughter awaited him. The lady hesitated and seemed half fearful of entering, but he led her in, and seated her beside the fire, while her daughter divested her of some of her damp garments, and insisted on wrapping her in her own cloak.

There was something so humble in the lady's gratitude, something so sorrowful even in her extreme beauty, unscarred for and neglected as she seemed, that the kind hearted family at the rectory could not but feel a touching interest in her; and when at length her carriage, for which a messenger had been despatched, arrived to convey her home, many kind words were spoken, and none could have supposed that, till that day the lady had been a stranger.

The next Sunday was fine and bright, but the lady was not in her usual place. She was seen no more even in her garden; and the rector, who made several vain attempts to be admitted to her presence, heard that she was very ill. He doubted not, remembering her weakness and her wan looks, that the tour for which she longed was approaching, and gladly would he have endeavored, as the minister of God, to smooth the way before her to the grave. We have seen that she, too, wished for the comfort of his presence, but even this was denied her. Young (for she was only in her twenty-sixth year,) innocent, beautiful, yet broken-hearted, she was left to meet her death alone.

CHAPTER II.

It is time that we should say something of the cause of that grief which oppressed the Lady of Elmwood; and which the ignorant and unkind attributed to some error of her past life. For this purpose, it is necessary to turn to the history of her early years. Her mother died when she was an infant, and her father, a man of extravagant habits, married a second time within a year of his first wife's death. His marriage with a wealthy heiress freed him for a while from pecuniary embarrassments, but destroyed forever the peace of his home. His bride was haughty, vain, and ill tempered, and the indifference he had felt for her at first quickly deepened into positive dislike. For a time, he seemed to find in the care of his child a consolation for the disagreeableness of his domestic life; but his weak mind soon thirsted for excitement, and he found it at the gaming table. By degrees a passion for play absorbed every other feeling. The birth of an heir, though it appeared to give him pleasure, did not long keep him from his daffing pursuit, and as years passed by, he saw less of his family, and appeared to become totally indifferent as to their welfare, his daughter left a victim to the caprice and ill-humour of her vain and frivolous step-mother. Few were the remembrances of her childhood, which she, even in the deep trials of her after-life, could recall with anything of pleasure. The spoiled and petted son of her step-mother, imitating the small tyranny of his parents, on every occasion asserted his superiority over the gentle girl, whose spirit was already learning its lesson of humility and submission. When she had grown to womanhood, her extraordinary beauty, though it did not increase the good will of her step-mother, was yet looked upon by her father with something of selfish pride, and he already calculated the advantages which might accrue to himself from her making what is termed a good match.

It was while these thoughts were maturing into plans for the accomplishment of his object, that he made acquaintance with the lordly owner of Elmwood—a man in the prime of life, yet, like himself, an habitual gambler. In their frequent meetings, those two men became intimate, and frequently played together—up to a certain time, with about equal success. At length the younger gambler began to lose; one by one he pledged all his possessions, and in the end, rose from the table a ruined man. He might raise the money to pay his, but only by injuring his property past the hope of recovery. His companion observed the struggle in his mind; he balanced the advantages of insisting on the payment of the debt; for, while he wanted money, he yet did not wish for the publicity which the present affair, if persever-

ed in, must give to the nature of his resources. Come! he said, after some reflection, I know it would be inconvenient to you to pay a sum like this. Let us compromise the matter. I have a daughter, beautiful as an angel, marry her, and I will take your doing so as three quarters payment of your debt.

You must be very fond of your daughter, said his auditor, sarcastically, very fond indeed. Does she at all resemble yourself?

I have told you she is beautiful, was the reply. You may even see her, if you will before you decide.

The young man remained for a while in a state of moody abstraction, and then exclaimed, No no! I don't want to see her. I'll marry her, if she is as ugly as Sin. There's my hand upon it!

They sat down again, called for writing materials, and wrote,—the one a promise of marriage to a woman he had never seen; the other, a discharge of three fourths of the debt due him on condition of the fulfilment of the pledge agreed upon. The two papers were duly signed; and the parties separated. And thus the father bartered away his child—thus the lord of Elmwood obtained his bride!

She was told to prepare to receive her future husband, and she obeyed; for she knew resistance would be in vain. Her father had become so entirely estranged to her, that she dared say nothing in opposition to his commands; and her step-mother showed too openly the joy she felt in the prospect of being rid of one, whose very patience was a tacit reproach to her conscience, for the poor girl to entertain a hope that she would intercede for her.

The future husband came, and was not slow to perceive the repugnance of his betrothed. His pride and self love were interested at once; and he devoted his attentions to the hitherto neglected girl, filling her ear with the sweet voice of praise and seeming love, till he won not only her gratitude, but her affection. In a very few weeks she became his bride, and went with him to his stately home, where, for a while, she deemed herself happier than she had ever been before. But soon slackened in his attentions, and sometimes betrayed the bitterness and violence of his temper even to her. One day, when he had spoken to her with cruel, and, as she felt, undeserved harshness, the feelings that were for some time been gathering in her heart found utterance, and she passionately entreated to know what she had done to forfeit his love.

My love! he said contemptuously, did you never hear why I married you?

I thought—I hoped you loved me, she answered, in a low, timid voice.

You thought—yes, you hoped! Did your father never tell you of our bargain? I gave you my hand in payment of a gambling debt to your excellent and respected father. Mighty innocent you are, no doubt, and never knew that you were forced upon me; and that now your every look reminds me of the most hateful hours of my life! There,—dry your eyes. Your revered parent has, no doubt, made you a capital actress; but we need not pretend to misunderstand each other. We have each won our reward in this best union: you are mistress of Elmwood, and I am saved from ruin, which would have been enough, and exposure which would have been worse.

My father! stammered the lady.

Yes. No doubt his conduct proceeded from the purest affection for yourself. He had, of course, every reason to believe I should make an excellent husband. There was nothing of self-interest in what he did—no desire to make use of my house and fortune, or to make a tool of myself. It matters not, he added, with increased bitterness, I have made myself a promise that he shall never cross my threshold; and I never broke my word yet, as you know, bowing to her with mock civility.

He left the room, and his bewildered hearer remained long standing in the same attitude, utterly confounded by the words he had spoken. Was it true? Had he, indeed, said he did not love her? Was every hope gone from her for ever? Was her very presence hateful to him? Oh, that she had died in the blessed belief that he loved her! Where could she turn for help, for advice? Her dream of happiness was past: nothing could restore it? Such were the thoughts that passed across her mind again and again; and in truth, it was a hard thing for a heart so young, and so loving, to feel itself desolate and forsaken.

After a time, the hope of winning his affections rose within her, and long and patient she strove to realise it; but alas, in vain! Months passed on, and the hour drew near, when she expected to become a mother. When a son was born to her, once more her hopes arrived. Surely, she thought, for the sake of his child he will love me. But again she was disappointed. He had returned to his old friends, and to his old amusements; and she felt at last, however unwillingly, that she could never fill a place in his heart.

Eight years elapsed between the time of her marriage and the scene with which our

story opened. All that she had endured in that interval, none may know. Her eldest boy as soon as he was able to talk, became his father's plaything, and quickly learned to laugh at his mother's authority. A second one, still dearer to her than the first, because she was still more unhappy at the time of his birth, lived only a few months; and she wept alone beside his grave. Her youngest darling, a bright, rosy girl, with dimpled smile, and eyes full of gladness, was little more than a year old at the time the lady of Elmwood lay on her death bed.

We return to that death bed, where we left the dying sufferer breathing aloud the sorrows that had weighed down her spirit for years. Exhausted at length, she had once more sunk into silence, when a slight knock was heard at the door, and in a few moments, the nurse admitted a woman carrying a lovely infant. The lady clasped the child in her arms, kissed again and again its cheeks and lips, and almost smiled when she felt the touch of its cool hand on her brow. You must leave her with me to-night, Alice, she said turning to the young woman who had carried the child. I will undress her. Nurse, help me to get up.

It was in vain that old nurse remonstrated, the lady persisted; and, supported by pillows, she sat up in her bed, and tenderly caressed the baby's clothes, and wrapped it in its little night-dress. She even played with it as of old, and smiled to hear its merry laughter. She dismissed Alice, but, recalling her as she was leaving the room, said, earnestly—Alice, you love this child; she will soon be no longer there, there will be no one to care for her. Oh, be faithful to your charge! Cherish her, do not desert her; and may the blessing of her dying mother be with you to your last hour!

The young woman left the room in tears, the nurse sighed as she turned away; and the lady lay down with a beautiful baby on her bosom. Her heart was full of prayer, though her voice was hushed; lest she should disturb the slumber that was stealing over this child. Its calm, regular breathing was music to her ear; the smiles that broke, like gleams of sunshine, on its sweet sleeping face, soothed her and stole into her thoughts. Full of faith and hope, she commended that precious one to the care of her Saviour; and when some struggling wish would arise, she might have lived to protect and cherish it, that she could say, in sincerity, in fullness of heart—

Long ago midnight the old nurse was awakened from deep sleep by a hasty step advancing across the apartment. It was the lord of Elmwood, who thus tardily—his evening's amusements being concluded—answered his wife's summons.

I am here, Eleanor, he said, withdrawing the curtain; why did you send for me? No voice replied, and he moved the lamp so as to throw its light on the bed. The light that met his eyes touched even him. There lay his wife dead! on her bosom, in racy cheeks, touching her cold lips, its round arm thrown about her neck, lay her infant, in its calm, happy sleep. He leant over them—gazed upon that faded form, now awful in its stillness, and on that joyful infant so full of life and happiness. He remembered, as he looked on the dead, her patience, her humility, her unflinching submission to his capricious will; he remembered to what a life of solitude he had condemned her, and then he thought of her as she was when he first saw her, and when those eyes looked lovingly upon him. Only a few hours ago, she was even as his slave, trembling at his word, obedient to his will. Now perhaps, she was pleading her cause against him before the throne of God. Oh, if he had but come earlier! if he only could have heard one word of forgiveness from those lips, which, in their silence, seemed yet to whisper that he had been a murderer.

He turned away: Take the child, he said, hoarsely. Take it away from her,—she is dead. He left the room. The nurse followed, and put a paper into his hand:—My lady bade me give you this after she should be gone, she said.

He thrust it into his bosom, and hurried into his study, where having carefully closed the door, he again drew it forth, and began to read. It was a short letter, dated but two days back.

Something I must say to you,—so it was worded, something I must say, of all the thoughts that now, in my last hours, crowded upon my brain. I have no friend to sit beside my death bed, and listen to my last words; no friend to go with me to the threshold of the grave, and uphold me when my faith falters.

Alone, and unaided for, I wait for death; sometimes full of fear, sometimes eagerly looking for its coming. For years I have had no other friend but my God; he alone has heard the voice of my sorrows, and he alone is with me now.

Do not fear a word of reproach from me. My short life has been a sad one; but it is to you I owe the only dream of gladness that has cheered it. For those few months, during which I believed I was dear to you, I was perfectly happy. I know my belief was vain

—but I do not blame you. Our love is not our own to give and take back as we will. It is strange, that though years have passed since I was undelivered—years in which you have repulsed all my efforts to win your confidence and to be in you even but a companion, when others failed you, yet now, all that long interval of grief is forgotten; and every kind word you spoke in that happier time seems sounding in my ears once more.

But, why do I say this to you? Those kind words, came not from your heart; and I am nothing to you now. I can appeal to you only as a dying woman, and pray you, by Heaven's mercy, to attend to my last wish. My baby, my fair, happy baby! Oh, look with pity upon her when she is motherless! Do not let her grow up among those who do not love her! It is a dreadful thing to live on year by year with a heart full of love, and yet to have that love despised and rejected. If I dare ask of your compliance with my last wish, I would say, let her be placed with Mrs. Paterson, I am sure she will be happy in that home of peace.

Farewell! I linger over these, my last words. Would that I might lay my head on your bosom, and breathe away my life, dreaming once more that you loved me! My presence has been a burthen to you. Even now you will not come to me. It is almost over.

Once more, I commend to you my child. You surely will love her. There is nothing in her sunny face to remind you of me. I am weary, and can write no more; perhaps, even now, I have said too much; but my poor heart was full, and I had none to comfort me. May God bless you!

The letter fell from his hand and he wept like a child. A change had come over his feelings towards his wife, but it was too late. Some days after the lady had been laid in her grave, a group of villagers gathered round the old nurse, questioning her as to all that had happened at Elmwood.

You see she must have been very fond of her after all, said one. He has asked Mrs. Paterson to take the baby, as my lady wished; and did you see how he cried at the funeral?

Bah! don't talk to me of such love, said the old nurse, impatiently. If he had shown but a quarter of the kindness towards her a year ago that he's shown since she was dead, could feel it no longer she'd have been a happy living woman this day. Heaven preserve us all from love like his!

THE STANDARD.
ST. ANDREWS, WEDNESDAY JULY 8, 1846.

Charlotte County Bank.
Hon. HARRIS HATCH, President.
Director next week—George D. Street.
T. B. WILSON, Esq., Solicitor.
Discount Day—TUESDAY.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 2.

Bills and Notes for Discount must be lodged with the Cashier, on or before Monday otherwise they must be over until next week.

Sims and Work House.
Commissioners—R. M. Andrews, R. Watson, C. W. Dimock, M. S. Hannah, John Bailey.

St. Andrews Steam Mills and Manufacturing Company.
R. M. Andrews, Esq., President.
Director this week—B. R. Fitzgerald.
J. Weimore, Agent.

Saint Stephen's Bank.
G. D. King Esq., President.
Director next week—R. Watson.
Discount Day—SATURDAY.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 1.

Bills and Notes for Discount must be lodged with the Cashier, on or before Friday, otherwise they must remain in his hands until the following discount day.

LATEST DATES.
Liverpool, —June 19. Montreal, —June 24.
London, —June 18. Quebec, —June 23.
Edinburgh, —June 16. Halifax, —July 1.
Paris, —June 13. New York, —July 4.
Toronto, —June 14. Boston, —July 6.



Arrival of the
BRITANNIA!
Fifteen Days Later from England.
The steamship Britannia, Capt. Hewitt from Liverpool and Halifax, arrived early on Saturday morning, in Boston, after a fortnightly passage, having experienced constant westerly winds. She had ninety-six passengers to Halifax, and 104 to Boston.

The news by the steamer is interesting, but not of great importance. In the House of Lords, the Corn bill of Mr. Peel had passed the ordeal of two amendments proposed by its enemies, both of which were lost by decisive majorities. The European Times of the 19th ult. gives the following sketch of the proceedings on these occasions:—

The House of Lords went into committee on the bill last Monday. On the first night the Duke of Buckingham moved an amendment, the effect of which, if carried, would have entailed upon the country a permanent

sliding scale, varying from four shillings to ten shillings per quarter. This is the import duty which corn will have to pay until February 1849, when a nominal duty of a shilling per quarter is to be imposed for registry. The votes showed a clear majority of thirty-three against the amendment. There was a large muster of Peers on either side and as proxies are not admissible in committee, the supporters of the government were far more numerous than previous calculations pointed at.

But the Protectionists, not content with the quietus on Monday, tried their hands at mutilating the bill on Tuesday night, with the same result. The Earl of Wicklow moved another amendment, that after February, 1849, all corn, except the produce of the British colonies, should pay a duty of five shillings per quarter. The Peers negatived this by exactly the same number as on the previous night—thirty-three. The other clauses of the bill are to be considered this night (Friday), and the third reading will probably take place about the middle or the end of next week. Its safety may now be considered certain.

In commercial affairs generally there had been but little change. The prospect of an abundant harvest, and of the melioration of the corn laws, kept down the prices of grain and flour.

The subject of a change of ministry is agitating Great Britain. The European Times, a journal not particularly sagacious in its own calculations, nor very felicitous in expressing the opinions of others, has the following:—

The state of parties is anomalous, and betokens an early disruption of political ties. The speedy retirement of Sir Robert Peel is more than problematical, and the advent of the Whigs has come round again in the cycle of passing events. The Premier is preparing to fall, and he is destined to be tripped by the heels on an Irish question. As he found Ireland his "chief difficulty" when he commenced his career as the head of the government, some four or five years ago, so it has haunted him in the interim, and he is doomed to make it his political grave.

Pope Gregory XVI. died on the 18th ult.

Progress of Distress—Ireland.—The accounts of present or approaching destitution from the country districts continue alarming. The Guardians of the Ballina Union state that in that district the stocks of potatoes on which the people have to rely for three months more, were rapidly rotting, the process of decomposition being apparently hastened by the intense heat, and that in all probability they would be utterly lost before the end of the month. The Catholic Rector of Speddal, near Galway, in a memorial to the Lord Lieutenant, states that there are in his flock 300 families utterly destitute, and says "the very best efforts of landlords will not be able, without the powerful and immediate assistance of government, to relieve us." In a similar memorial to the Central Relief Committee, Dublin, the Rev. Henry Browning, Protestant Rector, and the Rev. James Redmond, P. P., of Arklow state that owing to the failure of the herring fishery, and the high prices of provisions, nearly 3000 persons in Arklow were on the verge of famine, and unless they were enabled to support themselves by getting remunerative employment, they must be supported by purely eleemosynary aid, or they must rob or perish.

By intelligence of the 4th instant from New York, we are informed that Mexico is in a most distressed condition—Yucatan having become wholly independent; the Central Government instable; her military factions disaffected and warring against each other. Unfortunate Mexico! torn with intestine commotions and suffering from without, is threatened with entire extermination as a Republic. Should Santa Anna come over and resume the Dictatorship, as some imagine he will, he may retrieve her fortunes. In present emergencies he would no doubt adopt pacific measures, and seek either through the agency of the British ambassador or by direct application to the United States, an immediate termination of hostilities. If ever his country needed his practised hand at the helm of affairs—if ever his skill and courage, both as soldier and statesman, were demanded by her, now, when assailed by a powerful enemy, and reduced by internal woes,—now, when her groans are louder, and her prospects darker than ever, is the period.

THE WEATHER still continues favorable to vegetation. The grass, though slim, has been much aided by the late damp weather, and an average crop is now expected. The potatoes are unusually forward—rumours of blight to the contrary notwithstanding—and promise amends for former failure. As to other crops, our farmers are already looking forward to well-stored granaries. May their anticipations be realized.

At the regular Monthly Meeting of the Saint Mark's Lodge, C. V. Forster, Esq. was presented with the following Address:—
To CHARLES V. FORSTER, Esq.
The Address of Saint Mark's Lodge, No. 759.

Brother FORSTER.
Your departure from Saint Andrews to Saint John, being now determined upon, we cannot suffer you to leave us, without offering

that tribute of respect and fraternal affection to which you are so justly entitled, and assuring you of the real concern we feel at the loss of your residence amongst us.

Your general kindness as a member of our community, as well as in your official character, have earned you the esteem of your fellowmen, and the constant attention, which as a Mason, you have paid to the duties of the office which you have held in our Lodge since its installation, as well as your readiness to contribute in every possible way to the advancement of our institution, entitle you to our most sincere affection, and call for our very cordial thanks: Pray, then, accept the same, and be assured of the regret with which we lose you as an inhabitant of Saint Andrews, and Member of St. Mark's Lodge. We trust, however, that we shall occasionally have the pleasure of assisting from you. In conclusion, permit us to offer our very best wishes for the health and happiness of yourself, Mrs. Forster, and family.

JEROME ALLEY, Master.

To this Address Mr. Forster made the following Reply:—

Saint Andrews, 1st July, 1846.
Worshipful Masters & Brethren.
I acknowledge, with sentiments of pleasure, the high compliment paid to me in the address by my Brethren of St. Mark's Lodge on the eve of my departure from St. Andrews.

As Senior Warden of this lately installed Lodge, I felt flattered by the respectability of the appointment, the duties of which, in your kindness, you have said, I have not neglected, however inferior may have been my ability to the discharge thereof.

I am happy to find that I have gained the esteem of my Brethren. As a Mason, no one can boast a heart more devoted to the good of the institution in general, and the reputation of Saint Mark's Lodge in particular. From my initiation into the mysteries of Masonry, I have been deeply interested in the honor and prosperity of the Society, whose object is peace, order, and welfare of mankind, and whose aim is the establishment of unity, brotherly love, and benevolence.

You have further adverted to me as a member of the community, as well as in my official capacity. In the former, I have studied to gain the good opinion of all with whom I am acquainted; whilst in the latter, I had but one undeviating path to walk in; to bear that I have succeeded, more than compensates me. Whenever I may be at Saint Andrews, you may rely that one of my chief considerations will be to visit St. Mark's Lodge, which, though I shall cease to remain a member of, I shall always consider myself closely identified with. In conclusion, I beg to offer for myself, and in behalf of Mrs. Forster, and my family, our sincere thanks for your kind wishes expressed towards us—and ever remain with sincerity,

Your faithful Brother,

CHARLES V. FORSTER.

After which Mr. FORSTER was entertained at supper by the brethren in their Lodge-room.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

The Monthly Meeting of the Total Abstinence Society, was held on Monday evening last, at the Town Hall. The speakers, (Messrs STEVENSON & PAUL) though few in number, were on host in strength. Their remarks were very appropriate, and they appeared to feel as testifiers ought. The interest of the Meeting was much enhanced by singing—which was excellently performed by some friends of the cause who attended for that purpose.

An Inquest was held in St. George, before Patrick Clinch, Coroner, on the body of Timothy Harrigan, who was drowned on the morning of the 29th ult in the Mill Pond of George McKenzie, Esq.—and a verdict of "Accidental Death" returned.

The deceased was a young man, a native of Ireland, and had been for a twelve month in Mr. McKenzie's employ. He was a steady, well behaved man, and bore a good character.—Gazette.

From the St. John's (N. F.) Courier, June 20.

We understand the total amount of insurances effected here, on property destroyed by the late fire, was between £100,000 and £180,000. But besides this, considerable sums were insured in England, of which the exact amount is not known here. Most of the insurances were by the merchants and tradesmen on their stocks; the amount insured on private dwellings was trifling. Besides the establishments above enumerated, and the great number of shops containing goods of considerable value, of which much was lost, and the number of bakeries, cabinet ware-rooms, &c., destroyed, no fewer than 1222 dwelling houses, inhabited by 1852 families, were consumed by the late fire. The two fires in Quebec destroyed about 2500 dwelling houses, inhabited by about 3000 families, being in the suburbs of the city, whereas here the fire has been in the business part of the town, and the value of the property bears no proportion. In Quebec about one fourth in value of all the buildings was burnt; in St. John's we should say nine tenths, and the destruction of merchandise was infinitely greater than there.

The fire is not yet altogether extinguished in some parts of the ruins, and several heaps of coals are still burning. We perceive considerable activity in repairing some of the wharves, and constructing temporary stores and offices in the burnt district. Our contemporaries are also reclaiming their labours.

The Royal Gazette, Times and Newfoundland are in operation; the Post appears to-day, and we understand a number of the Ledger will appear previous to the departure of the steamer for Halifax.

One circumstance of unspeakable mercy to us was, that the colonial magazine, containing 600 barrels of gunpowder, the roof of which burnt to the walls, was saved from exploding by the strong brick arch which projected its contents; under the roof. Who can calculate the consequences, had the barrels ignited!

GALE AT QUEBEC.—On the 19th ult. a violent gale from the Eastward was experienced at Quebec, when the stone gable of a house which has been standing since the great fire, fell upon a temporary building, and crushed its owner, a Mrs. Widow Black, to death—beneath the ruins. She was the only person in the house at the time. A number of rafters of timber were broken up. The shipping, however, did not suffer much damage. The barque Cleopatra was upset at the ballast ground. She was towed ashore in the evening, a little above Hallow Cove, and grounded on a reef of rocks. Capt. Peter Hull, of the barque Clymene, fell overboard, when attempting to get into his boat from the vessel, in a weak state, and was drowned.

TWELVE DAYS LATER FROM MEXICO.

Revolution in the South.
New Orleans papers of the 24th June contain advices from Vera Cruz to the 16th ult. The following particulars of the Revolution in the Department of Jalisco, on the Pacific, in which are situated the towns of Guadalajara and Tepic, are derived from the Vera Cruz Locomotor of the 8th ult. received via Brazos St. Jago. The News of Tepic and Mazatlan having pronounced against the government, was received by former arrival. The last mentioned town is in the Department of Sinaloa, which adjoins Jalisco on the North.

The Revolution commenced on the morning of the 20th May in the city of Guadalajara. The battalion of Logos, followed by other bodies of Militars and by the enthusiastic populace, attacked the Palace of the Governor.

The assault of the insurgents was so prompt that the defenders had scarcely time for a single discharge of artillery, by which one man only was killed and one wounded. The cry of the assailants was "Long live the Republic, and death to a Foreign Prince." Some of the troops at the palace recognized friends among the assailants and refused to fire upon them. A company from San Juan de los Lagos joined the insurgents, and very soon after the soldiers composing the garrison so general was the disaffection. Some of the leaders of the government troops were arrested, to save them from the fury of the insurgents—among others, General Galindo, and the Ex Governor, Don Antonio Escovedo. Some further skirmishing took place between the insurgents and some troops of cavalry in the pay of the government, and preparations were making on both sides for a general engagement the next day, when Gen. Francisco Duque, who had taken the command of the Government troops, proposed a parley, with a view to spare the citizens of blood. Commissioners were appointed on each side, and the result of the deliberations was that Gen. Duque, with the officers and troops under his command, were allowed to retire with the honors of war, they pledging themselves to retire at once from Guadalajara, and the Department of Jalisco, of which it is the capital and proceed immediately to the city of Mexico by a route to be designated for them. They were to be provided with necessaries for the march, and were showed all the morning of the 22d to make preparations for departure. Gen. Duque and his officers were compelled to pledge themselves that they would commit no act of hostility against the troops who had pronounced, nor against the cause for which they had pronounced. The other terms of agreement are unimportant, but the insurgents dictated all.

Don Jose Maria Yanez, styled in his proclamations "Commander in Chief of the Second Division of the Republican Army," was at the head of the insurrection. At a meeting of the insurgent officers, headed by him, a formal "Acta," on the part of the garrison was drawn up and signed. After reciting what in their view have been the causes of the continual revolutions in Mexico, the principal of which is the destruction of their former free constitution—after denouncing the project of erecting a throne in Mexico with a foreign Prince—after protesting against the Congress called by Paredes, in which the national will cannot be represented—and after reciting various other alleged grievances, an "Acta" or "Plan" is proclaimed for the regeneration of the Republic. It is divided into 10 articles.

The first disowns the call for a Congress, as made by Paredes, as an open attempt against the sovereignty of the nation, and as issued with a view to establish a throne in Mexico, to be filled by a foreign Prince.

The second declares, that a new Congress shall be summoned, the members to be elected by the people, according to the electoral laws of 1824. The Congress to be charged with forming a Constitution in which the monarchial principle is to be utterly excluded.

The third article provides, that Congress shall assemble in four months after the liberating party shall have gained possession of the capital.

The fourth guarantees the existence of the army.

The fifth declares traitors whoever shall oppose the meeting of the above Congress, make an attempt upon the liberty of its members, or dissolve or suspend its sessions, or pretend to oppose the Constitution which it establishes.

The sixth article is as follows:
As Gen. Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna had the glory of founding the Republic, and whatever may have been his errors, has been its strongest support, in spite of the policy of Europe and the insinuations of some perverse Mexicans, and opposed himself to the usurpations by North America, the garrison of Jalisco proclaims the said General as the Chief in the grand enterprise for which this plan is entered into.

The seventh article appropriates the fourth part of the products or revenues of the Departments to the prosecution of the war with "Texas and North America" the fourth part to be remitted to the army direct.

The remaining articles regard the administration of the laws in the Department, and are of little general importance.

This plan was adopted and signed on the 20th May. We have, besides, the address of Gen. Yanez, to the troops under his command, and to the citizens of Jalisco. Don Juan N. Complide, is recognized as provisional Governor of the Department, but he is to take an oath to sustain the republican form of Government which may be adopted, "to repel the infamous usurpation made by the North Americans," to prevent Mexico from falling a victim to foreign influence, and otherwise conform to the national will, as manifested according to the above plan. A decree issued on the 29d, declares the city of Guadalajara to be no longer in a state of siege.

[Guadalajara is the second city in Mexico and contains a population of about 60,000. It is situated 210 miles N. W. from the city of Mexico, and about half that distance from the Pacific. The Department of the Jalisco, in which it is situated, contains a population of 800,000. The revolution is evidently successful in that quarter, and as most of the disposable troops of the government are either at Mexico or on the N. Eastern frontier there is nothing to prevent the movement from extending and gaining strength. The appearance is, that Paredes is near the end of his career.]

From the N. O. Times

We have been favored with the perusal of a private letter, dated Vera Cruz, June 11th, 1846, from which it appears that the people of that town were completely panic-stricken at the apprehension that both the city and castle would be shortly bombarded by the American squadron. A large number of the more respectable and wealthy inhabitants had retired several leagues into the country. The authorities of Vera Cruz were very active in their attempts to fortify the town, and entrenchments were raised in every street.

The officers of the Custom House had gathered up their papers and were preparing to leave, and most of those who held places under the present administration intended following their example.

News had been received from the Capital of the assembling of the new Congress. President Paredes had transmitted a message strongly recommending an immediate declaration of war. The reports in the morning show that discontent and dissension were rife in every place.

It is stated in the Baltimore Patriot of Monday, that Mr. Buchanan has been nominated for the vacant seat on the Bench of the Supreme Court, and that Mr. Calhoun, who seemed to be but lately so much in disfavor with the President, will be offered the post of Secretary of State.

The Royal Mail steamer left Boston on the 1st inst. for Halifax and Liverpool, with 84 passengers. Among the number were the Rev. Dr. Beecher and Lady, of Cincinnati, and Mr. Damon, of the Belgian Legation.

Western Assistance.—Papers have arrived to the middle of January. They state that the Local Government had at last selected Peel's Harbour, in Warrumbul Sand, for one of its chief ports. Vessels of 800 tons could alongside a natural wharf and load in seven fathoms water without the slightest movement, the harbour being described as perfectly land-locked, and as smooth at all times as the London Docks. The only thing interfering against the harbour as the principal place of shipment for timber is the distance from the spots, were the best wood to be found; but it is thought that the facilities which the port presents in other respects will counterbalance the cost of conveyance to the coast. A private letter from Perth says:—Some superior wire and excellent ransoms have already been manufactured, and doubtless ere long, if sufficient capital and labour is speedily introduced, this will become a great wine and fruit country; and I cannot help expressing my surprise and regret that a colony possessing capabilities of soil and climate, added to so favourable a geographical position, especially from the Indian China markets, should have been so long overlooked and neglected by the Home Government.

DIED.

At Brooklyn, New York, on the 25th ult., Mr. HENRY J. CHUBB, eldest son (and Co-Proprietor of the Courier newspaper,) of Henry Chubb, Esq. His remains were brought home in the Steamer North America.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

—ARRIVED—

June 30, Brig Rapid, Wyman, Yarmouth, Sugar, &c., J. Wilson.

July 1, Sloop Mary Jane, McMaster, Eastport, assorted cargo, Master.

At St. George, July 3, Ship Jane, McKellar, London. George McKenzie.

—CLEARED—

July 3, Brig Redwing, Yorke, Galway, Deals, J. Wilson.

In the day noon A. L. Capt. 8 the C.

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To be Sold the 11th noon, w. A. L. L. in the Park occupation the 11th 4 and 500 is under go Cedar Post thereon, in lots of chasers, a any time of Terms of Sale.

St. Andrews Saint

The Public south side of CORN 1 of every variety can. Broom. M similar quality place or name

St. Andrews

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the grand enterprise for which
he entered into.

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ANDREWS.
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Ship Jane, McKel-
George McKenzie,
ed—
ork, Galway, Deal,

COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE. IN THE PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

In the matter of Samuel Watts a Bankrupt
To be Sold by Public Auction on Wednes-
day the 1st day of July, at 12 o'clock
noon, at the Record Office.
ALL the outstanding DEBTS due and
owing to the above mentioned Bank-
rupt Samuel Watts, and all the interest of
the Creditors of the said Bankrupt thereon.
Dated the 10th day of June, 1846.
H. H. HATCH,
Assignee.

The above sale is postponed till Fri-
day the 24th day of July next.
H. H. HATCH, Assignee
June 30, 1846.

Ban's Stock for Sale, BY AUCTION.

TEN SHARES of the Capital
Stock of the Charlotte County Bank, belong-
ing to the Estate of the late Mr. Gordon Gil-
christ, will be sold at Public Auction, in the
Market Square in this town, on Monday the
sixth day of July next, at eleven of the clock
in the forenoon.

By order of the Executors,
JOHN PARKINSON,
Auctioneer.
May 26, 1846.

* The above Sale is Postponed
to Thursday the 16th instant.
July 8.

Notice.

THE Regular Quarterly Meeting of the
President and Directors of the Char-
lotte County Agricultural Society, will be
held at the Town Hall, on Tuesday next, the
14th instant at 11 o'clock, A. M.—A particu-
lar attendance is requested.
By Order,
ALEX. T. PAUL,
Sec'y. pro tem.

July 8, 1846.

SHERIFF'S SALE POSTPONED.

THE Sale of LOUIS FROST's prop-
erty, advertised to take place on the 27th
June, is postponed until Saturday the 4th
July.

THOS. JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.

June 27, 1846.

FURNITURE BY AUCTION,

on 8th day of July 1846.

To be sold at the residence of C. V. Foster,
Esq. (who is about to proceed to St. John).

Household Furniture,
Glass, China, Crockery &c

A large and valuable assortment of
Furniture, Glass, China, Crockery &c.

Piano-Porte, &c.

For particulars see Bill of Sale.

J. W. STREET,
Auctioneer.

St. Andrews, July 1, 1846.

AUCTION.

To be Sold at Public Auction on Saturday
the 11th day of JULY next, at 12 o'clock
noon, at the Market Square in Saint An-
drews.

ALL THAT VALUABLE LANDED
PROPER, Y.

in the Parish of St. David, lately in the
occupation of James Wilson and owned by
the Hon. Thomas Hatch, containing between
4 and 500 Acres, a large portion of which
is under good cultivation, and a Stone and
Cedar Fence, also a HOUSE and BARN
thereon. The said Property will be sold
in lots of not less than 100 Acres to suit
purchasers, a Plan of the same to be seen at
the Subscribers' care, in Saint Andrews,
any time previous to the day of Sale.

Terms liberal made known at time of
Sale.

W. WHITELOCK,
Auctioneer.

St. Andrews, June 17, 1846.

Saint Andrews Broom Factory.

The Subscriber offers for sale at his Factory,
south side of the Market Square, an assortment of
COCKS, BROOMS & BRUSHES.

of every variety, manufactured by the best Ameri-
can Broom Makers, which he will sell as low as
similar qualities can be manufactured in the Pro-
vince or imported from the United States.

THOMAS SIME, Jnr.,
St. Andrews June 24, 1846.

NEW GOODS.

Just received and now Opening

10 CASES SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

which are well selected.

1 Case Silk and Beaver HATS.

1 do Shell and Gossamer do

1 do BONNETS.

Which, with his STOCK ON HAND, he
is positively SELLING OFF at first cost,
as he intends changing his business. Those
persons purchasing for ready money, would
do well to look in and compare prices.

C. BRADLEY.

Those indebted to the Subscriber are
called upon to square up their accounts,
whether by Note or Book, immediately—
otherwise they will be given in for collec-
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St. Andrews, June 24, 1846.

NEW IMPORTATIONS.

HENRY McLEAVY,

Has Just received and is now opening a large

STOCK OF DRY GOODS, Provisions, & Groceries.

Which he offers for sale at the lowest prices.

CONSISTING IN PART OF,

Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Molesters,
VELVET, Ready made London CLOTHING,
BALZARINES and Muslin DRESSES.

Ladies BONNETS in great variety,
Cap Borders and Artificial Flowers,
Ladies Capes and collars,
Damask and Watered Moreens,
Irish LINEN and LAWN.

Fancy silk and cambric Handkerchiefs,
Fancy and plain SHAWLS,
Satin Stocks and a variety of Cravats,
White Red Blue and Yellow FLANNELS
Parasols silk and cotton.

Marvellous QUILTS, Sheets, Bed Tick,
Quilts, Cushions, Mustin de Lanes, Muslins,
Jacquets, Laces, Edgings and Insertions, a great
variety of Prints, Silk Hosiery, Cotton, G.
Ducks, Striped Shirts, Checked Flannels, Gloves,
Hosiery, Bleached and Unbleached Cottons,
Linen Towels and Table Covers, White
and brown; Canvas, Padding, Silk and Twist
Buttons, Thread, Needles, &c., Waxing Baiting,
Cotton Wares, Umbrellas, Hats, Caps, &c.,
Hair Brushes and a variety of Combs.

Groceries, &c.

Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Tea, lost crushed,
and Brown Sugar, Coffee, Cocoa, Chocolate,
Molasses, Rice, Barley, Beans, Vinegar, To-
bacco, soap, Candles, Crockeryware, Boots
and Shoes, Glass 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20,
12 & 14, Shoe, and other brushes, Blacking
Black Led, Lump black, Paints, boiled and
Raw Oil, Lamp Oil and wick. Knives and forks
sheath and shoe knives, Brooms, Pans and
hair seives, Locks, Keys, Screws Latches and
bolts, Iron Pots, Loke Kettles and Covers,
Lanterns, wool Cards fishing Hooks and
Lines, Pipes, Snuff, Saleratus, Starch, Blue Indi-
go, Syntex, snuff and Hay Rakes. With
numerous other Articles.

St. Andrews June 3, 1846.

NEW GOODS.

May 27, 1846.

Purchasers will find these Goods,
extraordinary low, and in
quality good, they having been
purchased for cash.

CLOTHS, Blue black and Invisable Green,
of a superior quality. West of England
Black broad blue Invisable green and Drab
Beaver cloths of the best quality.

TWEEDS, Buckskins, Cassimeres in Black
Drabs and various colors, Cassimeres Satinets
Doekens, Cambrics and Panama cloths.
Striped and plain Molesters in great variety,
Black, white, figured and striped. Linen do,
Cambrics, white, brown and padded Linen
for Childrens Dresses.

Carpeting Rugs Bed tick Osanburgs, Canvas
Oil cloths, Table do, Linen drape and Tulle
Covers, a general assortment of Linen Lawns
Cambrics, White blue & green FLANNELS
Black cotton and Green Cambrics, 11 and 12
500 pieces PRINTS and Furniture do.

A variety of Satin Mole Cassimeres and
Fancy pattern VESTINGS.

Silks Satins figured and plain in all shades
and colors. Gents Hosiery socks and
Opera Ties. Ladies, Gents, Maids, Childrens
Lace and Edgings. Muslin & Tread Insertion
Linen Lawns and cambric Hosiery.

Black White Green Gause Demi Veils
Silk satin Cashmere and Fancy shawls
Orleans Lame crape and fancy women Hosiery
1 case Ladies' Maids' and Childrens' BOSSERS
2 cases Gents' Molesters and Beaver Hats
Black and white and cotton Braces
1 case cloth and velvet Caps
3 Bales of LONDON SLOPS

Silk and cotton Parasols and Umbrellas
An assort' STATIONERY and CUTLERY

A General assortment of Groceries with
many other articles which are unnecessary
to mention. The above Goods will be found
according to our recommendation—at the
very lowest prices offered in the market.
A Reduction of 25 per cent on all Goods
above mentioned up to the middle of July,
when the whole will be offered at Public
Auction.

As a Subscriber intends leaving the
Province for a short time he would call upon
all persons indebted to him over three
months, to settle their respective accounts
immediately.

D. BRADLEY.

Water Street, St. Andrews.

Wanted to Charter.

A Vessel of 300 or 350 Tons for a Port in
Ireland.

Wanted to Charter a Ship of 300 to 350 tons,
for Liverpool. Apply to

JOHN WILSON.

June 10. Or to DIMOCK & WILSON.

ALL Persons having demands against the
Estate of the late Mr. Gordon Gilchrist,
are requested to render the same duly ascertained
within three months from the date hereof,
to the undersigned, and all Persons in-
debted to the said Estate are requested to
make immediate payment.

R. M. Andrews, Executors.

Thomas Berry, Executors.

Heleen Gordon, Executrix.

St. Andrews, 21st May, 1846.

Extensive Supply of SPRING GOODS.

DIMOCK & WILSON

HAVE just received by the Ship "Coronet,"

an EXTENSIVE SUPPLY OF SPRING
GOODS.

Consisting partly of

DRY GOODS of all varieties including Col-
oreds, Cloths, Ladies' Shawls and Hosiery, Articles
of Women and girls wear, Clothing of the
latest fashions &c. &c.

Hardware and Cutlery
Cotton Canvas
Paints and Paint Oil
A large and general assortment of
STEEL & BRASS CHANDLERY
Crockery ware
One Hundred Tons IRON
150 Bbls and FINE FLOUR,
Best, Port, Fish, &c. &c.

Which with their previous large stock on hand
together forming a complete assortment, has
ever been offered for sale in this quarter, they
will sell at as low prices as any other House in
the place.

June 13, 1846.

GOLDEN FLEECE.

The Subscribers have received by the "Bristol" Juno,
"Spartan," "Wm. Davis," and "Speed" from Liverpool,
the "Meredon," "Favourite," and "Lady Caroline"
from London—

840 PIECES CASSIMERES, COBBERIES,
Delaines, Orleans and Lustrés,
plain and printed.

240 Fancy Dresses, newest styles in BALZARINES,
Bareges, Muslins, Oregon, Astrak, &c.

2740 STRAW BASKETS, in plain and Fancy Tuscany
Lawn, Devon, Rutland, Willow, Pearl, Van-
dyke, Cadogan and Dunstable—Boys Tuscany
Hats.

2500 SHAWLS, newest designs in French, Nor-
wich, Edinburgh and Paisley.

1275 pieces Bonnet Ribbons, newest styles.
A splendid assortment of Kidderminster, Wilton
and VELVET Rugs.

55 pieces Brussels, Scotch, Kidderminster and Ju-
mpier CARPETINGS.

110 pieces Plain striped, Flaid and Watered Silks,
Tulle Satins, Quilts, O. Senais, Barathens,
and SILK VELVETS.

550 doz. Ladies and Gents' Silk Cotton & Angora
HOSE.

470 doz. GLOVES assorted.

60 doz. white and colored STAYS.

204 pieces WHITE MITTENS, in Jackson Mall
Checked Striped Satin Book Medium Victoria
and Bishop's Lawns.

Corded Muslin and Marseilles Robes, White
Muslin Dresses, PATEL PATEL and Drawing
Book Muslins, TARTAN ditto.

24 pieces BROCADES, dined and striped Dimities,
430 pieces Furniture Prints, newest Styles, linings
to match.

142 pieces Damask and Watered MOREENS,
10 do WINDOW HOLLANDA.

20 pairs Venetian Blinds,
Corded Muslins Quilts and Window
Shades.

An extensive Assortment of BALLOON & TARTAN
Curtain Fringes, Venice Lace, Furniture
Covers and Bindings, Bed Laces Carpet
Bindings, Window Lines and Travels,
Gosman and Toilet Fringes.

Imperial Embossed & Damask Table Covers,
Damask and Diaper Table Linens, Towels,
Ornamental Napkins, German and English O.
Cloth Table Covers.

130 pieces IRON LINENS & LAWNs, French
Linen Cambric Pocket Hdkes.

A choice assortment of Jaconet and Book Ed-
gings, Insertions.

470 pieces White & Black Lace in every variety,
30 do Thread Laces Edgings and Insertions,
500 doz. Lyle Gimps and Cotton Edgings, German
Laces.

670 Black and White Veils Demi Veils & Squares,
ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, Borders, Rosettes, Feather
Bridles, Window Shades, and Travels,
Cap Fronts, Infants Caps and Robes Lace and
Koslin Collars, Chemizette Ribbons and Habit
Bands, newest styles, Trimming Gimps and
Fringes.

1150 English and French Parasols, Silk and Gimp-
ham Umbrellas.

940 pieces FINEST CALICOES.

10 do Beigette Shingings.

60 do Linen and Cotton BED TICKS.

150 pairs BLANKETS.

80 pieces CANTOONS and Fancy DRILLS

Linen Drills, Military do

750 pieces Grey and White COTTONS.

75 do Red Yellow and White FLANNELS.

A general assortment of Black Crapes, Paramattas,
Lustrés, French Merinos and Orleans.

Scotch Ginghams, Rolled Jaconets, Cushions and
Silkies.

48 pieces Gausebroons, Lustrés and Corded Orleans.

7 cases Fashionable Beaver & Silk HATS.

9 do SLICES.

1200 Gents and Boys' Cloth and Velvet CAPS.

147 pieces CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Buckskins,
Doekins, Tweeds, Beaver and Pilot Cloths.

Cent's Silk Satin Muslin and Gingham Cravats.

Newest Styles Satin and Silk Stocks, Opera
Ties and Neck Scarfs, Silk Pocket Hdkes.

Rich Brocade Velvets, French Satin Toilet
Valencia and Marseilles VESTINGS.

Ducks, Osanburgs, Canvas Brown and Black
Hollands, Padding.

Dressing Combs Ivory do, Silk Parasols, Clerk
& Carlisle's Cotton Reels Sewing Silk Twist
Buttons, &c. &c.

A further supply daily expected by the "Nautilus"
from Liverpool, and "Coronation" & "Sophie McKenzie"
from London.

8 Trunks Ladies and Childrens BOOTS and
SHOES and 5000 pieces PAPER HANGINGS
newest designs, to arrive by the Ocean from Lon-
don.

