THE LANCASTER GAZETTE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1847.

RELIEF FUND.

ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS received in aid of the Necessitous Poor of Lancaster and Neighbourhood.

	£.	s.	d.
Amount previously advertised ..	502	0	10
The Lancaster Banking Company ..	10	10	0
Foster, Mr. St. George's Quay ..	0	10	0
Greene, Thomas, Esq., M.P. ..	5	5	0
Higgin, John, Esq., Greenfield ..	2	0	0
Hodgson, Mr. W., Penny street ..	1	5	0
A Friend, per Mr. R. ..	0	10	0
To be continued.			

J. GRANT,
SECRETARY.

Lancaster, 12th Feb., 1847.

ROYAL OAK HOTEL,
MARKET PLACE, LANCASTER.

JOSEPH SLY begs to announce to the Gentry and Public of Lancaster and the neighbourhood that he has entered on the above old-established Commercial and Family Hotel.

J. S. has had considerable experience, having lived seven years in the Royal Oak Hotel, Fulham, and twelve years at the King's Arms Hotel, Liverpool. He hopes by assiduous attention to the comfort and convenience of his guests to secure a continuance of that patronage which has for so many years bestowed on his predecessors Miss Noon and Mr. Braithwaite.

POST HORSES, CHARIOTS, FLIES, MORNING CONCHES, &c.

Fly Fares as per Barwick's Lancaster Almanac.

An Omnibus attends the Railway Station on the Arrival and Departure of each Train to the North and South.

WEATHER TABLE FOR 1847.

From Feb. 6 to Feb. 12.	Thermometer at 9 a.m.	Barometer at 9 a.m.	Thermometer at Noon.	Barometer at Noon.	REMARKS.
Saturday.... 6	42	28 93	47	28.71	Sharp.—NW
Sunday..... 7	37	28 74	38	28.72	Fine & frosty
Monday..... 8	37	28 74	42	28 72	Fine.—S.W
Tuesday..... 9	39	28.76	40	28.56	Fine.—W
Wednesday 10	36	28 64	38	28.70	Fine—N.
Thursday.... 11	33	28 76	45	28.93	Fine.—E.
Friday..... 12	37	28 99	45	28.91	Cloudy & snow.

Friday (5th).—A slight shower in the morning—clouds till about two, when the weather cleared up. Cloudy again in the evening. Wind North.

Saturday.—Showers during the early part of the morning: rest of the day clear, with N.W. wind.

Sunday.—Fine, but very cold, with the wind very cold from the North. Shars frost in the night.

Monday.—Snow in the morning. Afternoon fair. Night clear

Tuesday.—Fine, but very cold; the wind chiefly from South and by West.

Wednesday.—Fine, but very cold; the wind chiefly from South and by West. Night clear.

Thursday.—Fine, but very cold. Night clear.

Friday.—Fine, but very cold, with a slight fall of snow. Wind North.

Wednesday.—A fine frosty day, with occasional clouds. Wind North, and very cold.

Thursday.—Fine, and still very cold, but a hazy atmosphere, with very little wind, and that variable; airs blowing from the North, and the clouds travelling in contrary direction. In the course of the night a general fall of snow.

Friday.—The whole country white with snow, and the air cold, but it will be seen by the weather table above that the thermometer ranged higher in the morning than for some time.

[It has been a complete week of frost, commencing with Sunday, (the day the sun entered Aquarius,) the dawn of ice, but by Monday morning it was everywhere covered.]

LANCASTER GAZETTE.

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THE latest news received before going to press is interesting, and may be important. The second reading of Lord George Bentinck's Bill for the relief of Ireland, by means of private railway enterprise to be carried on by companies in that country, was to be discussed on Thursday night, in the House of Commons. We learn by the *Standard* of Thursday that the circumstance had occasioned special meetings, both of Lord George's friends and of the ministerialists. Of the result of the first-mentioned of these meetings nothing is said, but, touching the latter, we hear of nothing more not less than that Lord John Russell has decided that if the bill be sanctioned by the House of Commons, he will certainly resign. It is further reported, and the report is likely to be quite true, that all the O'Connell's—who we were led to believe had approved of the measure elsewhere—were going to vote against the bill in their places in parliament. Of course, nothing can be heard in confirmation or otherwise of these rumours, before our paper goes to press, so no doubt the debate—if its consequences are to be so momentous—will be adjourned, and that for many nights.

When a beautiful night do we behold in England at the present moment! Such an outpouring of Christian sympathy, as that which now flows in bountous streams of human kindness throughout the land, was never witnessed amongst us. It is really quite delightful to contemplate. Ireland, stricken to the very death, calls to England for help, and England, with utterly solicitude, hastens to her aid. Every heart is opening every purse-string drawn, at the wall of want and woe that every fresh arrival wafts to our shores from the sister isle, and well may be proud of our dear country—

"England, withall thy faults, I love thee still."

How delicious and how gratifying to our national feelings it is to see the busy kindness with which committees of relief are formed—benevolent appeals hurried through the country on the gossamer wings of steam, and the cordial responses that fly back by the same wondrous medium of communication. How glorious to behold each congregation of Christian worshippers cheerfully contributing its mite in for the distressed; and what a spectacle of distinctrelief has it to see the clergy of the established church as they may be seen daily in this town and elsewhere, going about from door to door, soliciting help for "the poor Irish," and "going on their way rejoicing"—rejoicing that it has pleased God to put it into the hearts of the Christian people of this Protestant country to crown their kindly exertions with success. All are giving according to their means, and some, doubtless, exceeding it, laughing and tittering that the bread they thus cast upon the waters in the spirit of Christian love will not fail to return. It is, indeed, a delightful scene which England presents at this moment. Her position is one of true greatness, and we may well be proud of it. And why do we boast, it will be asked? We do not. It is Protestant and therefore Christian and love to mankind is understood to be a mere duty, the fulfilment of which is imperative on every believer in the saving truths of the Saviour's Gospel, and where duty is but done, however effectually or however cheerfully, there boasting hath no place. We do not boast, but we do feel a Britons' pride in reflecting upon the generous conduct of our countrymen towards their suffering fellow-subjects in Ireland. Why mention the kindness?—

"Mention of benefit conferred
Doth quit all debts, and cancels obligation."

We will in very truth be wanting in duty if there be any, why we proclaim the deeds of our country in this matters and why we again and again recur to the theme. It is, because we know full well that the time will arrive when the glorious sympathy which England is now manifesting towards her poor sister in the west, will be entirely forgotten, and it may be, tortured into an article of impeachment against her. Please God, the visitation that so sorely afflicts our Irish neighbours, will be removed—the earth will again be blessed with a bounteous increase, if not of the popular succulent that has so long been the favorite and sustaining food of the country, of other goodly gifts equally agreeable and more nutritious—things, no doubt, will be and by reason their occasional coarse—rather we should say an amended course—bellies will be filled—past sorrows will be forgotten—and the famine of the terrible year '47 will become a dry matter of history. Then will the demon political strife resume its hateful ascendancy—then will hydra-headed Agitation evolve its slimy folds—and again shall we have the heartless demagogue busy in his detestable vocation, once more, in base ingratitude, holding up the Saxon to the execration of the deluded multitude. It has ever been so, and will be again, so long as Ireland continues to be the priest-ridden country she is. Never will it be otherwise in that land whilst Romish denomination lasts, and whilst consequent impatience of Protestant government shall be fed and fostered as it is by the maudlin genius of our effeminate times. It is because we know that England's kindness will be utterly forgotten with the departure of Ireland's afflictions, that we make it a point thus to have the record of English kind-heartedness kept prominently before the public eye, and little as we admire the *Times*, we must say we greatly applaud the open, fearless, and manfulline way in which that paper lands the generosity of this country towards Ireland in the hour of her need. We know with whom we have to deal, and as ... ithful recorders of the interests we profess to uphold, it ... our duty to be ever on the watch, and in this particular matter all we dare ... is that the reader should with us keep an eye to the future. But though thus arming ourselves against the machinations of the evil-minded, shall we be in our efforts to relieve the distressed, though haply the objects of our kindness should prove the deluded instruments of those machinations? Good forbid! Let not the apprehension—unfounded, we trust—of an ungrateful return harden our heart against the cries of human suffering—let nothing discourage or discourage us in the work of charity, the great and glorious effort that we are making as a Christian people to assuage the unheard-of misery that afflicts our fellow-subjects in Ireland. Let us not forget, that though happily far advanced amid the trying winter months, there is yet a weary period to pass before us, ere the ground can provide fresh means of sustenance, and this calls to mind an extremely painful feature in the present calamity. The reader is, of course, aware that through a board of works in Ireland labour has been provided at the public expense—and what happens? Why, that the well-to do—farmers, comparatively well-off, hurry off to accept this at best hard work—leaving the poor starving wretches totally neglected and worse than that, to the neglect of their own ordinary occupations, so that, as the *Times* has it, we are called upon to witness for the first time in the history of the world, a nation of farmers actually bribed into the cultivation of their own soil. This is literally the fact, for unless the idle men who engage themselves in the works provided, can be induced to return to their fields, it is clear there can be no crops in Ireland, of potatoes or anything else. To induce this desired resumption of something like social order, the legislature is about to afford the pecuniary means necessary for the tillage and sowing of the land. We need not say, no time is to be lost, and one of the first things to be done, we should say, would be the compulsory return of the thousands of wanderers who fill the streets of Liverpool with mendicancy.

Before leaving the subject for another week, one little act of justice must be done. English benevolence is now shining forth in a full blaze of matchless glory, but let us call to mind that long before ever the feeling of sympathy, now so universal, had become general, one little band of consecrated Christians had commenced the work of love. That body was the National Club, by whom agents had been expressly employed in the fall of the year, to ascertain the real state of affairs in Ireland, and the report they received was so astounding that they felt it their duty immediately to appeal to the public They did sound the appeal was well responded to; so that they had the gratification of being early in the field with supplies, which, under Providence, have doubtless been the happy means of saving many poor creatures from a miserable death. The National Club is a political association, essentially Protestant, having for its first and last object the conservation of what remaining concession has left to us of our Protestant constitution in Church and State; and as their remittances are all made through the Irish clergy—a body whose piety and faithfulness are a guarantee for the just disposal of anything committed to their charge—for the relief of all creeds and classes alike, a more desirable channel of benevolence could not be imagined. Seeing that the kind effects of this humble society have been to a certain extent superseded, and fearing that its claims on the gratitude and adulation of all good Christians may be forgotten or overlooked, we feel it our duty to say these few words on the subject.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

HOLIDAY FOR THE POOR.—The delivery of soup this week has been duly quarter, and the week 2052 loaves have also been distributed by the committee.

THE ASSIZES.—The commission opens at Lancaster on Monday. We understand that the High Sheriff, W. Clarke, Esq., of Lightburn House, will not make a public entry into the county town.

VAGRANTS.—On Monday last, Francis Fox, of Ashton-under-Lyne, and Charles Miller, Malton, were brought up before Dr. Salisbury, and charged with vagrancy. Superintendent Armitage and his men have been active in apprehending persons going about begging at houses in the county, and these two were of the number, but on promising to leave the neighbourhood, they were set at liberty.

THE WEATHER.—We have had a whole week of sharp frost, (at present (Friday) the whole country is white with snow) and we wish now, which must have fallen heavily through Thursday night. Owing perhaps to the quantity of snow, we have generally not much snow, and as it lies unusually thick on the ground now, we presume that elsewhere there has been a serious fall. We do not find, however, that the trains have been much impeded.

THE FAMILY OF THE QUEEN'S LATELY.—In obedience to the Queen's Letter in behalf of the distressed in Scotland and Ireland, the Vicar and the rest of the clergy of this town, preached sermons on Sunday, at their respective churches, and since then the ex. gentlemen have been engaged in going from house to house, collecting the donations of the benevolent. We rejoice, for the honor of Lancaster, to say that their human efforts have been crowned with success. The collections have been as follows:—

	£.	s.	d.
St. Mary's (parish church) district.....	137	15	0
St. Mark's district.....	34	17	0
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Our Wesleyan fellow-townsmen have also been actively engaged in the good work. A sermon was preached in the Wesleyan Chapel, on Sunday, after which a handsome collection of 18l. was made.

A KIND MASTER.—This week we have heard mentioned an act of kindness on the part of Charles Esq., of Swarthdale House, which to us, who well know that charitable and generous goodness of heart and unbounded liberality, comes only as a more marked instance of those which we have seen so frequently in far out of the world's every day practice, that we are bound to give it a place in the columns of the *Gazette*. The reader will remember that Mr. Clarke's brother lost his life a few weeks ago under melancholy circumstances, and as the deceased had been long in the family and was a great favourite with his master, the circumstance was very deeply deplored at Swarthdale. To evince his esteem, Mr. Clarke continues to the poor man's widow his full wages, which, we are sorry, we have heard, the act of liberality, he has gone to the expense of having erected in the churchyard at Halton-le-Sands, a neat marble monument in memory of his unfortunate servant. The tribute of memory is beautifully executed by our townsman, Mr Fawcett, and bears the following inscription:—

"In memory of
JAMES STEVENS,
for fifteen years the faithful and valued servant
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Born the 12th January, 1808,
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In the churchyard is also put up a headstone, bearing a similar inscription.

SEASONABLE BENEVOLENCE.—It gives us pleasure to mention some acts of very seasonable benevolence on the part of one kind-hearted neighbour, John Drinkwater, Esq., of Caton. During the past week, that gentleman has liberally supplied all the necessitous poor of Caton with a plentiful supply of the quantity of nutritious soup, as well as some excellent beef and mutton. On Sunday, Mr. Drinkwater dispensed freely among the poor in food and firing.

BOTTOM-OF-SADDLE.—On Sunday last, in obedience to the Queen's Letter, a sermon was preached in the chapel of ease at Bolton-le-Sands, by the Rev. R Gibson, the Vicar, in aid of the fund in course of collection for the relief of the distress in Ireland and Scotland. The rev. gentleman took for his text the 3d chapter of St. John's first epistle, the 17th verse—"But whoso hath this world's good and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?" The discourse was very impressive, and the details related by the rev. gentleman were listened to with deep sympathy. A collection has since been made through the parish, and the amount obtained is £23 12s.

COLLECTION FOR THE IRISH IN HIGHER-STREET CHAPEL.—It is matter of gratification to find that there is an appalling amount of distress and famine exists in the sister kingdom, the sympathy that is evinced by all classes and denominations of our fellow-countrymen, and the benevolent and highly praiseworthy efforts which have been made to relieve, that still being put forth towards the aid of the suffering multitudes of the poor. On Sunday evening last, at the conclusion of the service in the Higher-Street Chapel, a touching and eloquent appeal by the Rev. J. Fleming, on behalf of those suffering under this great national calamity, a collection was made for the purpose, which amounted to the handsome sum of £43. We sincerely trust that such acts of munificent liberality may not be bestowed in vain, but like the bread "cast upon the waters," will return hence with many blessings to those who thus liberally have poured forward in the hour of need to alleviate the distress of their fellow creatures. We understand that twenty-thirds of the proceeds of the collection is go to Ireland, and the remaining portion towards relieving the poor Highlanders, who are also suffering much privation in some districts in Scotland.—[Correspondent.]

HIGH SHERIFFS.—Lancashire—William Gale, Esq., Lightburn House. Cumberland—Gilfrid Wm Hartley Esq., Rose Hill. Cheshire—Ralph Gerald Leicester, Esq., Toft Hall. Yorkshire—Henry Dent, Esq., Roboton Park. Derbyshire—John Bell Crompton, Esq., Milnhay.

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NARROW ESCAPE.—On the arrival of the mail train from the south, about half-past 6 o'clock on Tuesday evening last, the train stopped at the station on behalf of the Irish poor, and a young man, by name of G. Marton, Esq., M.P., had a narrow chance of losing his life. When the train had arrived nearly opposite the station, the young man very imprudently opened the door of the carriage in which he had been, the train at the time proceeding at a slow pace, and leaped out, whereupon his footing, he fell between the rails and the place of landing. A scream burst forth from all the persons who witnessed him fall, thinking, very naturally, that the unfortunate man would be crushed to atoms. Happily they were all deceived; for the young man stopped, apparently found to sustain little or no injury, comparatively speaking, to the welcome surprise of all present. One of his hands was bruised, and he was, we believe, bruised in other injuries that we are aware of; but surely this miraculous escape should tend to caution persons travelling by far advanced amid the trying winter months, there is yet a weary period ling before us, ere the ground can provide fresh means of sustenance, and this calls to mind an extremely painful feature in the present calamity. The reader is, of course, aware that through a board of works in Ireland labour has been provided at the public expense—and what happens? Why, that the well-to-do—farmers, comparatively well-off, hurry off to accept this at best hard work—leaving the poor starving wretches totally neglected and worse than that, to the neglect of their own ordinary occupations, so that, as the *Times* has it, we are called upon to witness for the first time in the history of the world, a nation of farmers actually bribed into the cultivation of their own soil. This is literally the fact, for unless the idle men who engage themselves in the works provided, can be induced to return to their fields, it is clear there can be no crops in Ireland, of potatoes or anything else. To induce this desired resumption of something like social order, the legislature is about to afford the pecuniary means necessary for the tillage and sowing of the land. We need not say, no time is to be lost, and one of the first things to be done, we should say, would be the compulsory return of the thousands of wanderers who fill the streets of Liverpool with mendicancy.

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ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

CLERICAL LIBRARY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LANCASTER GAZETTE.

DEAR SIR,—I was somewhat amazed when I found in your paper of Saturday last, my note to the Town Clerk; but as you did not consider the communication of too private a nature for your paper, you will doubtless allow me to offer a very few words of explanation.

Permit me then to observe, that my letter spoke only of bookshelves, whereas the "rubbish" discussed so facetiously by our Town Council, (if your brother of the *Guardian* is to be our guide) was "the cast off furniture, bookcases, styles, and doors, which had lain, I know not how long, in one corner of a room belonging to the Grammar School, and which I never saw until two days after the discussion took place. Had the Town Council then proceeded to enlighten the Council upon the subject, which by his previous question at the "*rebbish*" he was prepared to do, their mistaken mirth (see *Guardian*) would have been rendered unnecessary. These worm-eaten panels had doubtless formed a portion of the bookcases, which I stated, and which, (if you will allow me as you make so much of "one of the *perquisites*"—but one of the prerequisites for a grant of very valuable works, a remnant of which, consisting of one hundred and seventy-six volumes, had very recently been removed from the Grammar School, and I unfortunately inferred (without going up to see) that there must be some shelves for the accommodation of so large a number of books! I possess no warrant for demanding what has become of those shelves—and, therefore, as Treasurer of the Library Trustees, I feel it my duty to keep a watchful eye over the interests, falling in that, have purchased fresh shelves, according to the stipulation of the London Associates.

Permit me still to claim the attention of your readers, for one moment longer. An unauthorized statement has been sent forth to the Clerical Library, the property of William Sutton.

James Coulthard, 30, and Agnes Addison, 27, charged with having, at Lancaster, stolen a purse and eight sovereigns, the property of John Wakinson.

Richard Marsden, 19, charged with having, at Lancaster, stolen a half-sovereign, and a crown piece, the property of Thomas Bowen.

Thomas Kay, charged with killing and slaying John Ward, at Ribchester.

Michael Foster, 17, charged with having, at Lancaster, stolen a purse, a key, two sovereigns, and five shillings, the property of Christopher Dickinson.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

On Saturday, February 6th, at the Parish Church, Lancaster, Mr. Isaac Blezard, Joiner, of Myerscough, to Miss Mary Hayness of Bentworth.

On Wednesday, Mr. Thomas Crompton, Cutchmaker, to Miss Ellen Woodhouse, both of this town.

On Thursday, Mr. John Barret, cobbler-walker, to Miss Mary Gane, both of this town

At Liverpool, on Sunday last, at St. Paul's Church, Mr. John Dickinson, mariner, to Miss Jane Goldsmith, both of this town.

On Thursday week, at St. George's, Hanover-square, by the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, Mr. Sandford Graham, eldest son of Sir S. Graham, of Kirkstall Abbey, Yorkshire, to Lady Emma Caroline Pager, eldest daughter of the Earl of Uxbridge, and grand daughter of the Marquis of Anglesey.

On the 30th ult., at Thornton Church, by the Rev. R. W. Rawson, Thomas Moss, of Fleetwood, to Miss Ann Walsh, of Thornton.

On the 4th inst., at the same place Mr. H. Banks, of Carleton, to Miss Rebecca Whiteside, of Cleaveley, Thornton.

Same day, at Bispham, Mr. W. Cowne, of Carleton, wheelright, to Miss Ellen Fox, of Bispham.

On the 2nd inst., at Bispham, Mr. John Crane, to Miss Isabella Rosken, both of that place.

On the 4th inst., at Bispham, Mr. John Cookson, to Miss Margaret Elston, both of that place.

On Sunday last, at Ulverston, Mr. Jos. Fylde, Mr. Thomas Butler, to Miss Jane Lloyd, both of that place.

DEATHS.

On Friday last, aged 3 years and 11 months, Robert, only surviving child of the Rev. R. T. Wheeler, incumbent of St. John's, Blackburn.

On Monday last, suddenly, Mrs. Hannah Grant of Dallamplace, aged 67 years.

On Saturday last, February 6th, Betsy, infant daughter of Mr. Robert Wilson, Bridge-street.

On Thursday, February 4th, Mrs. Sarah Nicholson, of Sherton, aged 75 years.

On Sunday last, Mrs. Ann Wilson, of Burrow Beck, aged 80 years.

On Monday last, Ellen, daughter of Mr Adam Lund, of Burrow, aged 20 years.

On Tuesday last, Mrs. Ann Tomlinson, of Stone-well, aged 85 years.

On Thursday last, Mary Jane, daughter of Mr. John Wilson, of Spring-garden-street, aged 19 years.

On Sunday last, Mrs. Jane, the late Nathaniel Calver, of Carleton, near Poulton-le-Fylde, aged 60 years.

SHIPPING NEWS.

WESTPORT, Feb. 2.—A great quantity of wreck has been seen near Achil Head. A brig, apparently deeply laden, with no load, no head boards, and no topgalla masts, was seen off Achil Head on the 30th ult. A ship, 1 mile off Tor Bay Wood, from Belfast, to this port, arrived here on the 31st ult., with bulwarks carried away, butts started, boats stove, &c., and is now undergoing repairs. A brig, 1 mile off Achil Head, lost her main mast, but was got off and brought to the quay, where the cargo is discharging in Lloyd's hands.

BELMULLET, Jan. 31.—The Mary Stone, of Hoe Hill, Maine, from New York to Galway, has been wrecked at Ennis Quay Island, near Blacksod Bay—crew drowned, except the first mate.

BANKRUPTS.

FROM FRIDAY'S GAZETTE.

C. Hallet, and T. Pacey, Thornton-street, Duckhead, Pendmondsey, and the Minories, City, linen-drapers.—A. Fletcher, Shaftesbury-terrace, Islington, cabinet maker.—J. Bradley, Marlborough-place, Kennington, cow keeper.—J. Jones, Chancery-lane, Strand, rug manufacturer.—G. Messenger, Uxbridge, draper.—J. Ellis, Bury, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer.—J. Brown, Stratfieldsaye, Hampshire, grocer.—T. Young, Canterbury, leathersseller.—W. F. and H. F. and P. E. Cooper, Darlington, Durham, ironmongers.—T. B. Fairhurst, Bury, Lancashire, cotton spinner.—T. B. Fairhurst, Liverpool, plumber, J. Ross, Endleby, near Leicester, woolstapler.

FROM TUESDAY'S GAZETTE.

T. Spratt, Sloane-terrace, Sloane square, coach-builder.—S. B. Buttifant, Norwich, haberdasher.—W. Grossmith, Portsmouth, baker.—W. Jackson, Rockwell-place-road, Surrey, builder.—J. H. Lance, Camberwell, beer retailer.—J. Haines Chipping Barnet, Hertfordshire, victualler.—W. Hitchcock, Beverton, Berkshire, victualler.—J. Thompson, Liverpool, factor.—G. Grimes, Cheltenham, saddler.—J. Sperry, Swanton, Norfolk, publican.—Sarah Cresswell, Liverpool, grocer.

MARKETS, &c

LANCASTER—SATURDAY.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat, per Load ...	36	0	Beans per load ...	0	0
Do. per Quarter...	3 11	7	Beef per pound	0	0
Do. per Bushel....	0	8	Mutton per pound ...	0	0
Oatmeal per load ...	24	6	Mutton per pound ...	0	0
Oats per Load.....	1 10	5	Butter per pound...	0	1
Barley per Load...	1 14	0	Cheese per lb.....	0	0
Barley per quarter..	1 18	10	Eggs 12 for	0	0

POULTON-LE-FYLDE.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat	36	0	37	Potatoes load...	20
Do. per Bushel...	0	9	0	Beef per lb	0
Beans, winlin...	21	0	24	Pork per lb	0
Oats, bushel ...	5	0	5	Butter per lb. ...	1
				Eggs 12 for ...	1

LONDON CORN MARKET,—WEDNESDAY.

The weather is intensely cold, and has had a heavy fall of snow. Mercantile affairs are in the greatest stagnation in many places, and some of the mills are still slow. At this days market there was a good demand for English wheat, at 2s. 6d. per quarter and upwards, and about the fair amount of business transacted in foreign, at a like improvement. Fine malting barley and grey peas maintained their value. Of other grain the demand for oats set the value back at all improved. Dealers and consumers hold off purchasing, except for their immediate requirements, and the tendency of the market is downward, and no trifling conclusion will promote wholesale results. Indian corn, flour, and whole meal, held for advanced rates. No alteration in peas or beans.

TIDE TABLE AND ALMANAC.

The mean Height of the Tide is taken at Scale Point, Lancaster

	HIGH WATER.				BEGIN TO CROSS.			
W. Days.	Morn.	Even.	Rises.	Sets.	Morn.	Even.	Quicksands.	
Feb.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.		
Sunday	14 10	0 10	7 1	4 59	12 0	0 0	Quicksands Sun	
Monday	15 10	1 11	7 13	4 3	12 0	0 0	Old Carsdlems.	
Tuesd.	16 11	3 0	0 14	7 4	1 0	4 30	Shrove Tuesday.	
Wednes.	17 0	4 0	1 14	7 5	1 30	5 0	Ash Wednesday.	
Thursd.	18 0	5 0	1 12	1 5