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The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

E variis sumendum est optimum.—Cic

No 39] SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1850. [Vol. 17

HEALTH where 'tis SOUGHT!

Holloway's Pills.

CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND STOMACH, WHEN IN A MOST HOPELESS STATE.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Matthew Harvey, of Chapel Hall, Airdrie, Scotland, dated the 15th of January, 1850.

SIR—Your valuable Pills have been the means, with God's blessing of restoring me to a state of perfect health, and at a time when I thought I was on the brink of the grave. I had consulted several eminent doctors, who after doing what they could for me, stated that they considered my case as hopeless. I ought to say that I had been suffering from a Liver and Stomach complaint of long standing which during the last two years got so much worse that every one considered my condition as hopeless. I as a last resource got a Box of your Pills, which soon gave relief, and by persevering in their use for some weeks, together with rubbing night and morning your Ointment over my chest and stomach, and right side, I have by their means alone got completely cured, and to the astonishment of myself and every body who knows me.
MATTHEW HARVEY.
[Signed]

CURE OF A CASE OF WEAKNESS AND DEBILITY, OF FOUR YEARS' STANDING.

Extract of a Letter from Mr Smith, of No 5, little Thomas Street, Gibson Street, Lambeth, dated Dec. 12th, 1849.

To Professor Holloway.

SIR—I beg to inform you that for nearly five years I hardly knew what it was to have a day's health suffering from extreme weakness and debility with constant nervous headaches, giddiness, and sickness of the stomach together with a great depression of spirits, I used to think that nothing could benefit me as I had been to many medical men some of whom after doing all that was in their power informed me that they considered that I had some spinal complaint beyond the reach of cure, together with a very disordered state of the stomach and liver, making my case so complicated that nothing could be done for me. One day being unusually ill and in a dejected state, I saw your Pills advertised, and resolved to give them a trial, more perhaps from curiosity than with a hope of being cured, however I soon found myself better by taking them, and so I went on persevering in their use for six months, when I am happy to say they effected a perfect cure.
(Signed) WILLIAM SMITH.
(frequently called EDWARD.)

CURE OF ASTHMA, OF TWENTY YEARS STANDING.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. J. K. Heydon, 78 King Street, Sydney, dated 10th of November 1849.

To Professor Holloway.

SIR,—I have the pleasure to inform you that many extraordinary cures of Asthma have been effected here by means of your Pills. One is that of a Lady residing near the "Razorback," who after having for twenty years been unable to make the slightest exertion suffering very fearfully from shortness of breath, coughing, and spitting, but is now, to use her own expression, able to run up to the top of that mountain. Another case is that of Mr. Caton, Taylor, Hutchinson's Buildings, Clarence Street,—who was so dreadfully bad that he was confined entirely to his bed-room for six months, prior to his commencing with your Pills, and attended regularly by his medical man, who pronounced him to be in a dying state, yet he, likewise, to my knowledge, has been restored to perfect health by the use of you Pills, and rubbing your Ointment night and morning into his chest.
(Signed) J. K. HEYDON

ASTONISHING CURE OF THE EARL OF ALDBOROUGH

By this Miraculous Medicine! after every other means had failed!!!

A Copy of a Letter from the Earl of Aldborough dated Villa Messina, Leghorn, 21st Feb. 1845.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

SIR,—Various circumstances prevented the possibility of my thanking you before this time for your politeness in sending me your PILLS as you did. I now take this opportunity of sending you an order for the amount, and at the same time, to add that your PILLS have effected a cure of a disorder in my Liver and Stomach, which all the most eminent of the Faculty at home, and and all over the Continent had not been able to effect: nay! not even the waters of Carlsbad and Marienbad. I wish to have another Box and a Pot of Ointment in case any of my family should ever require either,
I remain, with much respect,
Your most obliged and obedient serv't.
(signed) ALDBOROUGH.

TIME should not be lost in taking this Remedy for any of the following diseases—
Ague Consumption Fever Rheumatism
Tumours Asthma Debility Gout
Retention of Urine Ulcers Bilious Complaints Dropsy Head-aches Sore Throats
Pulmonary Affections Blotches on the skin
Dysentery Indigestion Scrofula, or King's Evil
Worms of all kinds Erysipelas Inflammation
Bowel Complaints Female Irregularities
Jaundice Stone and Gravel Colics
Liver Complaints Secondary Symptoms
Weakness from whatever cause Lumbago
Constipation of Bowels Fevers of all kinds
Piles Tic Douloureux &c. &c.

These Medicines in England are sold at 1s. 1-2 2s 9d, 4s 6d. 11s. 22s. and 33s, each Box and Pot. There is a considerable saving by taking the large sizes.

Sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout New Brunswick, and by A. H. Thompson, St. Stephen; Billing & Dyer, Eastport; and THOS. TURNER, St. Andrews,
Wholesale Agent for the County Charlotte.

N. B.—Directions for the Guidance of Patients in every Disorder are affixed to each Box or Pot.

POETRY.

THE LOST STATESMAN.

Another light has faded,
Another star gone down,
Another gem has fall'n away
From Britain's ancient crown.
New stars may rise, new lights surprise
And newer gems be found;
But woe and wail must now prevail,
Whilst sorrow darkens round.

Where is the veteran statesman!
The ablest, firmest, first!
Alas! that mighty intellect
So levelled with the dust!
But no, no, no,—it is not so,—
His acts remain behind;
Through good or ill commanding still
The movements of his kind.

His spirit hovers o,er us,
Whose hand hath given us bread;
Whilst food is plenty in the land
Sir Robert is not dead.
He loved his country with a love
Such as to few is given;
And, as his spirit soars above,
I'will smile on us from heaven.—OL.

HOW TO LENGTHEN A LEG.—A recent number of the *Medical Gazette* gives the details of a case of great interest, an ununited fracture of the tibia of twenty four year's standing successfully treated by Mr. Tamplin, the surgeon of the Orthopœdic Hospital. At the age of fourteen months a young lady received an injury to one of her legs, slipping between the bars of a garden seat. The full extent of the injury was not discovered till some time after, when most painful symtoms disclosed themselves. Surgeons of eminence were consulted, but no effectual relief was obtained.—Amputation was generally recommended, and when Mr. Tamplin was first consulted, in 1849, the leg was two inches and a half shorter than the other. The system of extension which had been so successfully applied at the Orthopœdic Hospital to other cases, was applied by Mr Tamplin in this case, and it became also necessary to divide the tendoachillis. A steady continued pressure was kept up on the tibia above the point of fracture, and counter-pressure at the back of the leg just above the ankle joint. The results of this treament were most satisfactory. The leg became gradually elongated, and the patient was, in April last, in the presence of Mr. Travers and Mr. Lawrence, enabled to stand and walk without aid, and without a sign of motion at the point of the fracture.

JENNY LIND'S FIRST CONCERT—On Wednesday last, Jenny Lind gave her first concert at New York, which is represented as being perfectly successful. Between six and seven thousand persons were assembled within the walls of Castle Garden, to witness the appearance of the amiable Swede. Mr. Benedict opened the performance with his overtures to *The Crusaders*. Signor Belletti followed, and sung the grand aria from Rossini's Maometto Secondo. There was then, says the Courier and Enquirer, an impatient interval; the doors at the back of the stage opened, and a young woman a little above the middle height, not very robust in figure, with deep, earnest blue eyes, a mobile mouth, expressing both sweetness and determination, came rather awkwardly down between the music stands of the orchestra. The audience immediately burst into applause; she curtisied very deeply with a sort of heart-felt expression, and the audience sprang to their feet, and shouted, screamed, and waved their handkerchiefs, till the young woman seemed oppressed with the homage, and in fact stunned with the din. When the people were tired of this manifestation, they stopped. The death-like stillness which pervaded that vast assemblage in the moment after the symphony ceased, and before she parted her lips, was the profoundest, most imposing homage that could have been paid to the genius of Jenny Lind.

She was evidently deeply agitated, although she looked placidly enough into the vacancy of the great vault above her; but her cheeks were deadly pale, save small flushed spots in the centre, and her compressed lips showed both emotion and restraint. Her agitation was manifest all through the first movement of the cavatina, in which she failed somewhat in attaining the effects she was evidently striving after. Her phrasing was large, simple and natural, and her expression combined fervor and dignity; but there was an occasional hesitance or break in her utterance, which made us fear that she would hardly be able to get through the air. However the spell of Jenny Lind was still in her voice and the audience acknowledged in the most enthusiastic manner, that at last they heard what they came to hear, and had found it all they expected it to be.

M'lle Lind's voice is a soprano, but it is neither sharp nor cold, but full, luscious and vibrating; one of those rare voices—a sympathetic soprano. It is doing her injustice to call her the nightingale: warble she can, truly, but her voice is too full of human emotion to be likened to anything which ever came from the throat of a bird. We have it also said that in the trio for soprano and two flutes, from the Camp of Silesia, which was performed last evening, it is impossible to tell her voice from the flute. We cannot acknowledge the truth of this, Jenny Lind's voice is human—although its power and brilliance seem sometimes superhuman—and beyond all comparison with soulless things

Jenny Lind then sung with Signor Belletti what was to us her finest performance, the Buffo duett, "Par piacere alla Signora" from Il Turco in Italia. We cannot imagine anything more perfectly executed and more charmingly beautiful than the piano passages in this duett, and to the manner in which they were sung was added a manner surely more simple, natural and impulsive than was ever seen before. In the second part of the concert M'lle Lind sung a Swedish melody, accompanying herself. It was wonderful.—The melody is not very attractive in itself, and combines remote and extremely difficult intervals, which the singer took with unerring accuracy, but which were by no means melodious. The charm of the performance is in the imitation of an echo, which Mademoiselle Lind executes with a skill which is past all belief save that obtained by actual hearing.—Although the performance must have been a very trying one, M'lle Lind complied with the demand for its repetition with the utmost kindness and readiness, as she did at other times during the evening.

After the concert Mr. Barnum was called out, and informed the audience that Mdle. Lind gave her share of the nett proceeds of the present concert, amounting to considerably more than $10,000 to various charities in the city of New York.

The following is the prize song by Bayard Taylor, the "Greeting to America," which Miss Lind sung with good effect.

"I greet with a full heart the land of the west,
Whose banner of stars o'er a world is unrolled,—
Whose empire o'ershadows Atlantic's wide breast,
And opens to the sunset its gateway of gold!
The land of the mountain, the land of the lake,
And rivers that roll in magnificent tide—
Where the souls of the mighty from slumbers awake
And hallow the soil for whose freedom they died!
Thou cradle of empire! though wide be the foam
That severs the land of my fathers and thee,
I hear, from thy bosom, the welcome of home,
For song has a home in the hearts of the Free!
And long as thy waters shall gleam in the sun,
As long as thy heroes remember their scars,
Be the hands of thy children united as one,
And peace shed her light on the banner of stars!

New Mode of Advertising.—Few persons residing out of the city can have the least notion of the variety of ingenius and extraordinary expedients resorted to by our enterprising store keepers to secure an audience in front of their respective establishments. In passing up Chesnut street the other day, we saw a large crowd gazing in the shop window of a well known baby jumper establishment, with an expression of the most intense curiosity and admiration depicted on the countenances of all. The cause of the crowd was soon ascertained. In the said shop window was a jumper, and in the jumper was a baby—not a baby of wax or of wool, but a baby of real flesh, blood and bones, with lungs, throat, and a mouth to match. The little Cherub—"Mudder's own darling"—could not have been more than three month old;—and the way he (it must have been a boy baby) swung, hopped, jumped, crowed, and rammed its little fists into its little mouth was as alarming to the bachelors present as it was peculiarly, particularly, and outrageously gratifying to the married folks. Talk of Boston notions after that!—[Philadelphia Sun.

SIMPLE BUT TRUE.—It is not what we earn, but what we save that makes us rich. It is not what we eat, but what we digest, makes us fat. It is not what we read, but what we remember, that makes us learned. All this is very simple, but it is worth remembering.

A Royal "Muff."—The following anecdote was told with great glee at a dinner by William IV., then Duke of Clarence. "I was riding in the Park the other day, on the road between Teddington and Hamptonwick, when I was overtaken by a butcher's boy on horseback, with a tray of meat under his arm "Nice bony that of yours, old gentleman," said he. "Pretty fair," was my reply.—"Mine's a good un' too," rejoined he, "and I'll trot you to Hamptonwick for a pot o' beer." I declined the match, and the butcher's boy, as he struck his single spur in his horse's side, exclaimed with a look of contempt, "I thought you were only a muff!"

When to teach Youth the Name of the Deity.—The younger a child is, the less let him hear the Unspeakable named, who only by a word becomes to him the speakable; but let him behold His symbols. The sublime is the temple step of religion, as the stars are the immeasurable space When what is mighty appears in nature, the storm, the thunder, the starry firmament, death, then utter the word of God before the child. A great blessing, great misfortune; a noble action, are building rites for a child's church.—*Richter.*

"Do you think people are troubled as much with flea-bottomary, now, doctor, as they used to be before they discovered the anti bug bedstead? asked Mrs. Partington of the doctor of the old school who attended upon the family where she was staying. "Phlebotomary, madam,' said the doctor, 'is a remedy, not a disease.' 'Well, well,' replied she, 'no wonder one gets 'em mixed up, there is so many of 'em. We never heard in old times of tonsors in the throat, or embargos in the head, or neuorology all over us, or consternation in the bowels, as we do now-a-days. But it's an ill wind that don't blow nobody no good, and the doctors flourish on it like a green blaize tree. But of course they don't have anything to do with it—they can't make 'em come or go.' The doctor stepped out with a genteel bow, and the old lady watched him till his cabriolet had turned the corner, her mind revolving the intricate subject of cause and effect.

ORIGIN OF TEXTS.—The custom of taking a text as the basis of a sermon or lecture is said to have originated with Ezra, who, we are told, accompanied by several Levites in a public congregation of men and women, ascended a pulpit, opened the book of the law, and after addressing a prayer to the Deity, to which the people said "Amen" "read in the law of God distintly, gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading." Previous to the time of Ezra, the patriarchs delivered in public assemblies, either prophecies or moral instruction for the edification of the people; and it was not until the return of the Jews from the Babylonian captivity, during which time they had almost lost the language in which the Pentateuch was written, that it became necessary to explain, as well as to read the Scriptures to them, a practice adopted by Ezra, and since universally followed. In later times, we are told in the Acts of the Apostles, chap. 14, v. 21, the book of Moses was in the synagogue every Sabbath day. To this laudable custom our Saviour conformed, and in the synagogue every Sabbath day read a passage from the prophet Isaih, then closing the book, returned it to the priest, and preached from the text. This custom, which now prevails all over the Christian world, was interrupted in the dark ages, when the "Ethics" of Aristotle were read in many churches on Sunday, instead of the Holy Scriptures.

Southey on the Classics.—Nothing can be so little calculated to advance our stock of knowledge as our inveterate mode of education—whereby we all spend so many years in learning so little. I was from the age of six to that of twenty learning Greek and Latin, or to speak more truly, learning little else. The little Greek I had sleepeth if it be not dead and can hardly wake without a miracle; and my latin, though adequate enough for useful purposes, would be held in great contempt by those people who regard the classics as the scriptures of taste.—*Southey.*

European Intelligence.

LIVERPOOL, SEP 7.

John O'Connell's attempt to revive the Repeal agitation has proved quite abortive.

The doings of the Tenant right League in Ireland are attracting considerable attention throughout both England and Ireland, and it is generally acknowledged by all parties, that there exists a necessity for placing the Law of Landlord and Tenant on a more equitable footing.

FRANCE.

The President has started on another Provincial tour. Socialist Journals assert that he is about to change his ministers, but the report is not generally believed. The President did not hear of the death of Louis Philippe until his return to Paris; he expressed himself in terms of deep regret for the affliction which had fallen upon the House of Orleans.

The price of bread is advancing in Paris. A strong desire has manifested itself in the Council General and in the Provincial Councils, for a revision of the Constitution.

France is rapidly improving in general trade and the scarcity of operatives is such that wages are to a price never before paid.

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DENMARK AND DUCHIES.

There is nothing new from the opposing Armies, nor as to the settlement of the dispute. The Russian fleet have formed a line across the Bay of Kiel, being stationed along with some Danish Vessels of War close to the entrance of the Harbour, to prevent any of the Holstein Gun Boats or Steamers from leaving their present anchorage.

All the Governments of the League, have declined to attend or assent to the Austrian Federal Diet at Frankfort.

Lord Palmerston has addressed another note to the Prussian government with a view to induce them to join, and assist in carrying out the protocol of 2nd July. It is asserted, however, that this request has also met with a peremptory refusal on the part of Prussia.

The Trade and Navigation returns have been published, and bear testimony to the general business of the country.

The effect which the death of Louis Philippe will have on European politics has been the theme of much discussion in the English papers. By many it is thought it will be the means of rousing the latent ambition of the Prince de Joinville, and healing the existing dispute between the two branches of the Bourbon family. It is believed a strenuous effort will be made to place the Prince at the head of the French Republic.

The endorsement of the Fugitive Slave bill by the Senate at Washington, is strongly condemned in the English papers.

The submarine Telegraph between Calais and Dover has been broken by the wire chafing on a rock; arrangements are making to lay it again on an improved plan.

Troops in the Colonies.—We have reason to believe that a circular will shortly be issued by the Colonial secretary to the several Colonial Governments, to the effect that in future each colony must support its own military establishment, or the authorities at home will deem it expedient to withdraw their protective force.

The European Times says;—The Australian Colonies are in a state of mutiny, if the accounts which have come to hand during the last few days are to be credited. They desire to sever their connexion with the mother Country, and are so fully impressed with the injustice of which they have been the victims, that nothing short of cutting the cable can meet their wants and wishes.

Accounts from Tunis, dated August 23rd state that the cholera, after carrying off about 32,000 persons, appears suddenly to have declined throughout the regency.

The Bengal Times gives an account of another gun-powder explosion on the Ganges on the 9th July. There was nineteen boats laden with gun powder. One was discovered to be on fire, when nine of the others were cut adrift. The others exploded, but the precautions taken prevented loss of life.

We understand that the representative of a noble family, and heir of a title in the principality of Wales (Viscount Fielding, M. P.) whose family was connected with an illustrious novelist a century ago, was, along with his lady, admitted into the Roman Catholic church, on Wednesday morning, at St Margaret's Convent, near Edinburgh. The rite of confirmation was performed by two clergymen who had accompanied the noble converts from England.

The Rev. Eyre-Stewart Bathurst, rector of Kibworth, Beauchamp, Leicestershire, was received into the Roman Catholic church on Tuesday last, by the very Rev. Dr. Newman at the Oratory, in Alcester street in this town.—[Birmingham Gazette.

INDIA AND CHINA.

Colonel King of 14th Light Infantry had committed suicide, in consequence of the Commander-in-Chief having pardoned one of the men of the 14th, who had accused the Colonel of being a coward.

At Bombay money was easy; considerable activity in the Cotton market; purchases were made principally for the English market.

At Calcutta there had been some activity in the export market, but it did not continue. In the imports there was little change, and prices ruling low. Accounts from China state that much sickness prevailed at Hong Kong. In Changhae commercial affairs were not so brisk. The pirates had been put down. The new Governor of Macao had arrived.—It is rumoured that he is instructed to demand the absolute cession of the Peninsula and Macao to the Portuguese, his force, however (three small vessels of war and one thousand troops) is not sufficient for any coercive measure.

ARABIC SAYINGS.—Reside where thou wilt, acquire knowledge and virtue, and they will stand thee in the place of ancestors; the man is he who can say, "See what I am!" not he who says "See what my father was." When God would display in broad day a virtue hidden in the shade, he excites against it the tongue of the envious. If the flame did not catch every thing surrounding it, the exquisite perfume of the solses would be unknown.

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