

FOR ALL!!



POINTMENT!

Cure of a Case

OPOLITAN KING'S

CHARING-CROSS

LONDON.

On the 8th day of March

Lord Mayor at the

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The Standard.

OF FRONTIER AGRICULTURAL & COMMERCIAL GAZETTE.

Price 12s 6d in Advance)

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1845.

[15s. at the end of the year

The Orphan Girl.

A TALE OF WITCHCRAFT.

In a certain New England Village there were two orphans, who on the death of their parents depended on the bounty of a nice distant relative. The eldest, a girl, was several years older than her brother, a poor sickly boy, who relied solely on his sister for those necessary attentions that seemed often to preserve his life. They had eaten for many years the bitter bread of dependence, when the persecuting spirit, in the form of this craft, delusion awoke, in the land. This young girl, now about eighteen, was distinguished by remarkable maturity of character, and also by a perfection of form and feature, as rare as it was beautiful. It is well known that the victims of this delusion were selected among those who were distinguished by rare gifts of mind or person, and even the most eminent for piety and excellence of character, were most likely to become accused of intercourse with the Author of Evil.

Tradition said our grandfather, represented Miriam Power as queenly in her person, of the most winning sweetness in countenance and manner, although mingled with sadness and reserve. This sadness was attributed to the early loss of her parents and to the anxiety and care which had fallen upon her at that early age in the protection of her unfortunate brother. He was afflicted with a fearful malady, epilepsy. It is now well known that, although a physical disease, it will yield to mild remedies and moral treatment. She had, in this way, or by the natural ascendancy which a strong mind exercises over a weak one, attained a perfect control of her idiot brother. She had become so accustomed to the care of him, that, although she could not force and prevent the progress of the malady, yet as soon as consciousness began to return, by fixing her eye mildly on him, and taking him in her arms, she could immediately soothe him to quiet and sleep.

As usual in such cases, every one was ready with advice, and there were persons to prescribe, but Miriam had learnt from experience that her own treatment was the best, and refused all herbs, nostrums, and charms.

Among the most earnest was an old Indian squaw, who had been the mistress of the village, who entreated Miriam to make use of a wood-chuck baked alive, and then reduced to powder, taken in small doses every day. The cruel prescription was rejected with horror, and the poor girl went on in her own way.

Soon after the accusation for witchcraft began, either incited by those who envied the beauty and talent of Miriam, or urged by anger at the rejection of her advice, this old Indian accused the poor girl of first throwing her brother into fire, and then bringing him out of them by the assistance of the Devil. It is well known how readily people, and even the magistrates lend an ear to such accusations. All who would not acknowledge a compact with the Evil One felt that they were lost as soon as they were accused.

Poor Miriam knew instantly that her fate was sealed, when one morning in August, the officer entered her little room where she was sitting by her brother, and said he had come to take her to prison. She turned pale as death, but with that piety which was habitual to her, she entreated for permission to retire, to commend herself and her brother to Heaven. When she returned, she was calm, and asked with much firmness, who were her accusers, and demanded to be confronted with them. When they tore her from her weeping brother, her fortune forsook her, and she entreated with tears, that he might be permitted to go with her to prison. Her prayer was not granted, and the poor idiot knew not the calamity he was suffering.

In cases like these, the cruelty of the proceedings was only exceeded by their rapidity. The next day, Miriam was taken from prison and carried to Salem for examinations took place in the church, and were conducted with the mockery of a religious solemnity. The meeting was opened with prayer by the clergyman, the accused was then brought in and placed between two men, who each held an outstretched arm, so that he could touch nothing in her vicinity. No relative or friend was permitted to perform this office, not even husbands when their own wives were accused.

Miriam, on this awful occasion, had not wholly neglected her dress, but her beautiful long hair hung loosely about her neck and shoulders. She was deadly pale, cold drops of agony stooped upon her forehead; but there was a light in her dark eye that said what ever might be her fate, she would be true to her principles, and that neither the longing for life in one so young, nor the fear of a cruel death would wring from her one false word.

The Indian was now placed before her. She was old, bent, withered, and there was a malignant expression in her snake-like eye, which contrasted with the calm innocence of

Miriam's like that of a fiend of darkness, opposed to an angel of light. She testified that she had frequently seen the accused throw her brother into fire, and then with a look of triumph, instantly restore him to tranquility. She gave clear and circumstantial evidence of many instances she had witnessed, and called upon others to confirm her testimony.

Miriam felt that there was scarcely a ray of hope, but she lifted her heart to God, the protector of the orphan, and entreated to be heard in her own defence. She gave a clear and lucid relation of her brother's illness, which had afflicted him from his birth. She told them that her mother had bequeathed him to her care, on her death-bed, and she gave a touching account of all her long and anxious days and nights, the various remedies she had used, from time to time the soothing moral influence, by which she could alone mitigate his sufferings.

Her youth, her beauty, her humility, the tone of her voice, moved the crowd to pity. Mercy seemed hovering over the hearts of her judges; when it was suggested by one of them to bring the boy and place him before her power. Her safety now depended on an accident.

When they went for the boy, they found he had been weeping ever since his sister had been taken away, but when informed that he was about to be taken to his sister, he expressed the utmost eagerness to proceed. Miriam heard him coming and trembled so excessively, that one of the men had to support her with his arm from falling to the ground.

The poor boy expected to see his sister as he had always seen her, calm, firm, and smiling gently on him. When he was brought into the crowded meeting house, and saw the stern and solemn appearance of the magistrates, his beloved guardian pale as death, a prisoner between two savage men, he was seized with the most intense terror, uttered a piercing shriek and fell down in strong convulsions at her feet.

Although her life depended on it, Miriam could resist no longer. She struggled violently, drew her arms with a powerful effort from the men who held her, and threw herself by the side of her agonized brother. She raised him in her arms, wiped the froth from his mouth, and pressed him closely to her bosom. He opened his eyes, saw the mild, the beloved, the well known countenance fixed tenderly upon him, instantly became calm, nestled like an infant on her breast, and soon fell asleep.

The iron-hearted judges, unmoved by a scene that brought tears to many eyes, cried out, "We need no further proof that the agency of the Evil One is among us. The most winning forms are often chosen for its agents. Unless she will acknowledge his aid, take her away, and give her over to his power."

Miriam fell upon her knees, and in the presence of the crowd adjured all aid, compact, or intercourse with any spirit of evil. She acknowledged but One, the Father of all spirits, and to him she committed the cause of the orphan and the innocent. Her brother clung to her, and she refused again to be separated from him. They were left together in the prison. The poor boy, whose life she had so often saved, was unconscious that he had now been the means of condemning his guardian to death.

Are you interested even in my heroine to wish to know her fate? She had prepared herself, by faith and prayer, for the cruel death which she knew awaited her. But there were in the crowd, at her trial, hearts made of softer materials than those of her inexorable judges. When they found that no entreaties could prevail on her to save her life by telling a falsehood, they determined, by some means or other, to work out her deliverance.

One morning her prison was found empty, no inquiries were instituted, and no pursuit was made. It was afterward found that she had fled to Boston, where, with her own industry she supported herself and her unfortunate brother.

I have often wished that I could have known her future destiny in life. Her remarkable beauty and heroic conduct could not have remained unknown. An American Scott would find many a Jeanie Deans among the daughters of the Pilgrims.

Quebec.—The difficulties arising from the desertion of seamen from ships at Quebec still continue. The Mercury of the 9th inst. states that a deputation from the Shipmasters in Port consisting of Muirhead and Sagers, has proceeded to Montreal to lay before His Excellency a memorial praying for certain measures to stay the present growing evil of desertion among merchant seamen. The substance of the memorial is to solicit the appointment of a magistrate whose sole duty shall be the summary trial of mariners cases, whose office shall be in the lower town, and in whose court no fees shall be exacted; to render it incumbent to import two-thirds of the Crews for ships built there, and to place Colonial built shipping on the

same footing, with regard to register tickets, as those English built.

The memorial also prays His Excellency to recommend the remission in England of the fine incurred by ships now proceeding home with seamen not having tickets, in consequence of the inability of masters to man their vessels otherwise than by shipping these men.

MEXICAN PRIVATEERS AND LETTERS OF MARQUE.

We copy the following article from the Union, and agree with the Courier and Enquirer that it is full of significance.

"Let the Mexicans, and those who are pleased to abuse the Mexican flag to pirate upon our commerce, be undeceived. We know the energy of the man who now presides over our government; and we are perfectly assured, that if Mexico should be persuaded by her own passions, or tempted by the intrigues of others, to plunge the two countries into war, our government will support the people, and the people will support the government in adopting the most energetic legitimate measures in upholding the honour of our flag, and in protecting the interests of our commerce. We have no hesitation in saying, that instructions would at once be issued to the commanders of our squadrons if they have not already been issued, to treat as pirates every foreign vessel that is placed to sail with foreign crews under these fictitious letters of marque. A few crews hung up, according to the laws of nations, at the yard-arm of their vessels, would soon abate the nuisance, and confine the exertions of Mexico to her own limited miserable marine."

We are very glad to see sentiments of this kind broached in such a quarter, and we trust they will be only considered by nations at large, and that they will ultimately lead to a more humane system of warfare, should war unhappily again become the scourge of the human race.

The question here involved is; should nations going to war with each other call to their assistance the subjects of other countries with whom they are not at war?—or, in other words—must nations fight their own battles with their own subjects, without the assistance of myrmidon forces? This is the real question, and it is certainly one of great moment. The practice of fighting under other flags, however, has been in vogue from the earliest ages—from the time, indeed, of Achilles at Troy, down to that of General Evans and his English mercenaries at Hermandad and other places in the North of Spain. The Spanish colonies of North and South America were emancipated, as it is termed by the assistance of foreigners during the present century. Don Miguel, in Portugal, was overthrown by the same means under Commodore Napier. George the Third attempted to reduce his rebellious subjects in America by the employment of Hessians; and Lafayette, Kosciuszko and Pulaski served under the banners of Washington, and fought against a nation with whom their own was at peace. Nevertheless we have always thought that the practice was morally and politically wrong, and we should be glad to see it abrogated by the common consent of nations.

But the system is a complex and extensive one, and if once assailed, the reform must be carried into many ramifications. If Mexico, having no navy, should be prohibited from issuing letters of marque to foreigners, to cruise against American commerce, the United States could not, in case of a war with any maritime power, avail themselves of that species of annoyance to their enemy. It no man be allowed to fight under any flag but his own, the question of seamen serving in foreign ships of war, again comes up for discussion. The numerous British, Swedish, Danish, and Dutch sailors serving in the cruisers of the United States, must be discharged, or remain with the sentence of death past against them in the event of capture. So to with the navy of every other nation. Mexico has no navy, and therefore cannot, in fair conflict, take American ships; but should the crew of an American ship of war fall into the hands of the Mexicans, by a wreck or other accident, retaliation would undoubtedly ensue on all the foreigners found among them.

Should a war unhappily again occur between Great Britain and the United States—which God in his infinite mercy forbid—any foreigners that may join in an expedition against Canada, for instance, would, in the event of capture inevitably meet the gallows. Nor would the fact of naturalization be a general remedy—for if a protection in one case it must be in another. If the United States can be by the issue of a certificate of naturalization make American citizens of every foreigner who presents himself for that purpose, Mexico can do the same; and we should, under such a regulation, speedily hear of all the foreign sailors at Vera Cruz deserting their ships and going on shore to be naturalized. In this way the letters of marque would soon be manned by such white-washed Mexicans. It is true that the

laws of the United States require a probation of five years before a foreigner can become a citizen, but the period is arbitrary; and if the United States chose to fix the term at five years, Mexico may if she chooses fix hers at five minutes.

We make these remarks not in disparagement of the principle avowed by the Union, for abstractedly we are in favour of it; we only wish to show how extensive and complex the question is, and what a wide field it embraces and how many difficult points it will come into conflict with. The moral to be drawn therefrom, shows how much better it is to remain in peace than go to war, and thereby leave such troublesome and perplexing questions in their present obscurity. May Providence in its infinite mercy ordain it to be so.—New York Tribune.

MARRIAGE OF MISS M'TAVISH & THE HON. EDWARD HOWARD.

This marriage took place on Thursday morning, at the church of St. Paul's Knightsbridge, between the lovely Miss Mary Wellesley M'Tavish, daughter of Mr. John M'Tavish, of Montreal, and niece of the Marchioness of Wellesley, Duchess of Leeds, and Lady Stafford; and the Hon. Henry George Howard, youngest son of the Earl of Carlisle, and brother of Lord Morpeth. The bridegroom is first attaché of the British Embassy at Paris.

The Duke of Wellington, who was to give away the bride, arrived at the church at a quarter before eleven, and was received by the incumbent. The ceremony was performed by the Hon. and Rev. Gerald Valerian Wellesley.

The following were the bridesmaids:—The Lady Mary Howard, the Lady Caroline Leveson Gower, the Hon. Miss Agar Ellis, the Hon. Miss Stafford Jerningham, Miss Lascelles, and Miss Isabella Montgomerie.

The bride wore a white satin dress, flounced with point d'Angleterre lace, and trimmed with bouquets of orange and myrtle blossoms. The head-dress was composed of a rich veil of point de Bruxelles, with a guirlande de mariee, consisting of orange blossoms interwoven with the hair, the veil being fastened by corresponding sprigs of the same flower.

The Duke of Wellington, the Duchess of Leeds, Lady Stafford and Viscount Morpeth were the attesting witnesses. Among the company present as personal friends and relatives of the bride and bridegroom, were the Duchess of Sutherland and Lady Caroline Leveson Gower, the Duchess of Leeds, the Marquis and Marchioness of Douro, the Marquis and Marchioness of Westmeath, Viscount Morpeth, Lady Mary Howard, Lord and Lady Hetherton, Lord and Lady Leveson, Lord John Manners, Lady Dover, Hon. E. F. Leveson, Hon. Charles Howard, &c.

This was the first marriage ceremony which has taken place in Saint Paul's Church.

After leaving the church, the ceremony of marriage was privately performed, according to the Roman Catholic rite, at the residence of the Marchioness of Wellesley, Rutland gate, Knightsbridge. The Rev. Mr. Woolfrey, private chaplain to the Duchess of Leeds officiated, and only the immediate relatives of the parties were present.

The Duchess of Sutherland gave a splendid dejeuner on the occasion at Stafford House, the guests at which, included the Duke of Wellington, the Duchess of Leeds, the Marchioness of Wellesley, the Marchioness of Westmeath, the Countess of Newburgh, Viscount Morpeth, Lord and Lady Stafford, and the Hon. Miss Jerningham, Lord and Lady Hetherton, Lord and Lady Leveson, Lady Brougham, Lord John Manners, Lady Dover, and the Hon. Misses Lucia and Caroline Agar Ellis, Lady Mary Howard, Lady Gertrude and Miss Sloane Stanley, the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Welesley, the Hon. Mr. and Lady Fanny Howard, Hon. Richard Cavendish, Hon. E. and Lady Margaret Littleton, Hon. E. T. Leveson, Mr. and Lady Georgiana Fularton, Hon. Charles Howard, Mr. Alfred Montgomery, the Misses Montgomerie, Mr. Henry Greville, Mr. Cumming, Mr. Lock, Mr. Mac Tavish, and Mr. Carol Mac Tavish.

The family circle included the Duchess of Sutherland, the Marquis and Marchioness of Lorn, and the Ladies Caroline and Constance Leveson Gower.

During the dejeuner, the Duke of Wellington proposed "Health and happiness to the newly wedded pair."

Viscount Morpeth returned thanks on behalf of his brother, the bride-groom. At three o'clock the bride and bridegroom left Stafford House for the Duke of Devonshire's villa at Chiswick, where they will pass the first few days of the honeymoon.—Court Journal.

The number of desertions, this season, yesterday amounted to 700.

Agriculture.—Neilson's Quebec Gazette of the 10th instant, says that the progress of vegetation has been extraordinary. "A fortnight ago, the earliest wild fruit trees were

only in blossom, and the buds of the forest trees merely expanding. Even the latest plants are now in full leaf, the season of wild flowers, excepting one or two sorts, is over, and the fruit formed apparently in abundance. In the orchards the apples are of the size of peas, and berries abundant.

In the gardens and fields the progress has been equally astonishing. Early sown pease are in blossom. Potatoes are ready for earthing up, and the grain crops and meadows thriving. Nothing seems to have suffered by the frosts at the close of May. Even Indian corn is hardly affected.

So far the prospects in this part of the country are good. Greater confidence of the decline of the wheat fly has prevailed, and more has been sown than for many years past."

Four.—It is stated in the Boston Courier of Monday last that speculators have appeared in the market already, stimulated by the news of a short crop in England and in some of the Western States. In the Philadelphia Market, during the week ending the 21st instant, there was but little animation in flour, and the sales were moderate, at \$4.25, to \$4.31, for common and fair mixed brands, and \$4.37 to \$4.50 for selected and fresh ground. Rye Flour sold, with sales at \$3. Corn Meal, \$2.15 to \$2.18.

United States.—Appointments by the President.—Louis McLane, of Maryland, Minister Plenipotentiary and Extraordinary to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, vice Edward Everett, recalled.

John J. Pesvey, of Maine, as Consul of the United States for the Port of Pictou, in Nova Scotia, in the place of James Primrose, recalled.

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One way of settling a dispute.—Two neighbors—Jones and Chandler—got into a dispute about the boundary between their farms.—One said it should of right run here, while the other insisted that it ought to run there; and months of discussion, so far from making them thing alike, left them no alternative but a law suit or a reference. They were wise enough to resolve on the latter, and selected for their umpire a good justice of the peace living at some distance from them.

Still the matter remained for a long time unsettled. Busy each with his own affairs, they could not find a time for attending to it that would be convenient for them both; yet the approach of harvest, when the avails of the land were to be secured by one or the other, made them perceive the necessity of a final decision without delay.

"Come," said Chandler, now grown a little impatient, "come, neighbor Jones, we must have this matter settled."

"I know," replied Jones, "it has been put off too long; but I can't attend to it just now."

"But you must," retorted Chandler with warmth. "It will never do to let it lie along so; and I am resolved on pushing it to a conclusion."

"Well then," calmly replied Jones, "if you must, friend Chandler, you must; but I can't go with you now to the Squire's, it is so far, and I have so much work on hand."

"Pray, then, what shall be done?"

"Why, said Jones, "I don't see but you can do your own side of the question, and I believe you are pretty well acquainted by this time with mine. Why can't you just go and state both sides to the Squire, and I'll abide by his decision."

"Agreed," said Chandler, and away he went to the Squire, and pleaded both sides so fairly, that he soon came saying, "Well, neighbor Jones, you've got the case; and I believe after all, the Squire has decided about right."—Boston Record.

Good Advice to Girls.—Girls, beware of transient young men—neither suffer the addresses of a stranger; recollect one good steady farmer boy, of industrious mechanic, is worth more than all the floating trash in the world; the attentions of a human dandy jock, with a gold chain about his neck, walking stick in his paw, some honest tailor coat on his back, and a brainless, though a fancy skull, can never make up the loss of a kind father's home, a good mother's counsel, and society of brothers and sisters; their affection lasts, while that of such a young man is lost at the wane of a honeymoon. "The Trick."

Infant Torture.—Four in knowledge generally. Plato observed that the minds of children were like bottles with very narrow mouths; if you attempted to fill them too rapidly, much knowledge was wasted, and little retained; whereas with a small stream they were easily filled. Those who would make young children prodigies, act as wisely as if they would pour a pail of water into a post measure. Educational Magazine.