

ST. ANDREWS STANDARD.
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AT SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, BY
GEO. N. SMITH.

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SAINT ANDREWS STANDARD, NEW-BRUNSWICK.

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1837.	First week	Second week	Third week	Fourth week	Old days
Tuesday	1	8	15	22	29
Wednesday	2	9	16	23	30
Thursday	3	10	17	24	31
Friday	4	11	18	25	—
Saturday	5	12	19	26	—
Sunday	6	13	20	27	—
Monday	7	14	21	28	—

D	M	SUN	MOON	High	Water	D	H	M
2	4	28	8	22	11	0	—	—
6	4	22	9	23	14	5	1	7 m
10	4	16	11	16	4	4	5	First q 9 8 m
14	5	6	2	17	10	5	—	Full 16 1 m
18	5	6	7	24	1	0	4	Last 22 8 a
22	5	11	7	10	9	3	15	New 29 11
26	5	15	6	9	16	8	15	Close 31
30	5	20	7	4	22	11	10	15th 1 min.

AGRICULTURE.

Mr. Editor—I have been cultivating a piece of meadow or swamp land of about six acres, and have often been inquired of respecting the method of cultivation and expenses; what the crops were, profits, &c. The swamp alluded to when I bought my farm eighteen years ago had been nearly cleared and was very wet owing to the small brook that once passed through it being filled up with brush, &c.; it produced some pint grass but principally flags, hard-back and moss. I first commenced by opening the brook, which drained it and killed all the flags, and nearly all the grass. I then cut a ditch round a piece of about eighty square rods, cut off the stumps and the most prominent bunches of moss, and after it was frozen carted on two hundred and fifty loads of gravel and leveled it, carted ten loads of fall manure, and in the spring following spread it, sowed on oats and grass seed. I had a good crop of oats and the following season it was estimated by good Judges that we had twenty five hundred of timothy and clover hay. The next year I encircled about half an acre more with a wood ditch; cut the turf and most into squares of twenty inches in diameter each, and turned it over with a prong hook, took out all the stumps and roots leaving it level as possible, and carted on two hundred loads of gravel, and eleven of manure. In the spring following sowed oats and grass seed spreading on seventeen bushels of horse ash.

I had a good crop of oats; and the next year one and a half tons of the best timothy hay. The next piece of about half an acre I cultivated in the following manner; after enclosing it with a ditch, began on one side and cut the turf in squares, of about twenty inches diameter, piled them out of the way and dug up the mud eight or ten inches deep; then cut another tier of squares, turned them down as before, laid the mud on them, in like manner until the piece was completed taking out all the stumps roots &c. The next spring ploughed it with potatoes, it yielded at the rate of three hundred bushels to the acre. After taking off the crop in the fall we leveled the mud, and in the winter carted on about twenty loads of gravel, ten of manure and six of leached ashes. In the spring after spread all as far as possible, sowed oats and grass seed. The oats grew very large as did the grass the next season. The method last mentioned, I have made use of in cultivating the remainder of the old or cleared part of the meadow. Of that part covered with wood we measured off one acre cut a large ditch round it, cut by the roots all the wood and brush, carried off the wood and stumps, burned the brush and carried on sixteen loads of manure; and in the spring following laid out the manure at suitable distances on the top of the swamp; and planted with potatoes and we raised three hundred and fifty bushels. After the crop was off we leveled it, taking out all the roots near the top of the swamp, and sided on ten loads of leached ashes. In the spring following spread them, and sowed on oats and herd grass seed. The oats grew large and lodged down early so that they did not fill, the grass took well, and bids fair for a large crop next season. The remainder of the swamp I have cleared and planned in like manner last season. The expense of ditching, digging up and turning the core of the old meadow, in the way above described, is about thirty-six dollars. The expense of cutting the wood, and brush from the above mentioned acre was twenty dollars.

There were twenty cords of wood which paid for clearing. The profit of the potato crop after paying the expenses was twenty dollars. Four acres of this land (which by the way was all there was to grass then) produced the last season at twice cropping as near as could be estimated, sixteen tons of best timothy hay.—Should it be asked if this land will continue to be thus productive, I answer it will not without manuring. It will want a top dressing once in about three years. A mixture of horse manure, loam and ashes I consider the best for the purpose. Of the different methods I have made use of in cultivating the old part of the swamp, I consider that of digging up or turning the best as being the cheapest and most productive, it incorporates the manure, gravel and ashes with the mud, causes a fermentation, and produces rapid vegetation. I am fully of the opinion, this kind of land when known, and properly cultivated will be the most profitable we have.

JOHN CONANT,
Jeffrey, January 27, 1835.
TURKEY.
The following of the 7th June, from Constantinople, is given by the Swabian Mercury:—"The return of Sultan Mahmoud, yesterday, to his capital, was a most splendid scene. In all the streets through which he passed, the people welcomed him with the loudest acclamations, and he appeared to be deeply affected. He was dressed in a magnificent uniform, in the European style. In the evening, all the houses in the town and the ships in the harbour were brilliantly illuminated. The first notice of his approach was given by a salute from the sloop Veloz, which was stationed at the point of the Saraglio at Bachiassch. Her guns were echoed

TRUTH TELLS THE TALE.

FALSE PRIDE—Sir Walter Scott, I think, says no man ought to want in this country, who can buy a basket and tell a tree; consequently, the remark being true, it cannot be from necessity! False pride whispers "his is not generated to work." How beautifully is this illustrated. Does the successful merchant make his son a mechanic? very seldom. Does the professional man make his son a mechanic? more seldom still. But does not the more fortunate mechanic make his son the guardian of cloths and calicos? Why is this? Is the yardwork more honourable than the jack plane? Look back twenty or thirty years, and behold the barefooted adventurer, the present time falling in wealth—or spending his income of some three thousand dollars per annum in manufacturing *ladis* of his daughters. Does he teach them the usual judgments of housewifery? Very rarely. Is it because the healthful exercise of domestic duties is disagreeable? Oh no! False pride says "it would be ungentle for ladies to work,"—as if it would tarnish the fair and delicate fingers that bring such sweet sounds from the piano, to dust the gorgeous instrument itself.

How supremely ridiculous is this illegitimate pride! Thousands of daughters whose mothers have been raised in a kitchen, and their fathers in a horse stable—would feel insulted, if asked if they had ever made a loaf of bread or washed out a pocket handkerchief! They would more likely prate about "good society," "mixed company," and the dignity of their ancestors! A few years more roll round, and the thrifty but imprudent parent dies; and then comes the scramble for some ten or twelve divisions of his hard earned estate. How small is a large fortune apportioned to numerous heirs. The daughters must of course marry gentlemen, for pride dictates it; and the gentlemen of course must squander their patrimony. And what has the parent bequeathed to society and his country? Children raised in idleness; without the stimulant to add one tith to the general, substantial prosperity of the community.

Can there be a doubt but what honest labour is becoming daily more and more stigmatized? and what follows? A growing imitation from the cellar to the garret! A spirit of extravagance in which the most unprincipled means are resorted to! Let it proceed with the same rapid march that has been commenced, and it will be a stigma to earn your bread by the sweat of your brow. Infect the country—the farmer with the same poison through the population of the large cities, and you make the country of France a parallel to that of Montezuma! Labour is every thing! It is more precious than the mines of Mexico; more valuable than countless wealth. It is not only the foundation, but the main arch of our confederacy: unite it with education and they form a tower of strength upon which our liberties may rest forever. The priceless metals of the earth may exalt a nation to the highest attitude of transient glory, but like brilliant phenomena that illuminate the heavens, they dazzle but for a moment; and as in the case with Spain, sink into darkness and gloom.—Not so with the labour of man—its glory is centered in the earth, and we behold it in the strides of internal improvement—the success of invention—the perfection of mechanical skill and the insulation of those exalted moral principles which give durability to our institutions, and raise mankind to their own nature and existence. Industry is the grand lever upon which this nation must depend for its continued growth, and its inducements more to retard its usefulness than false pride does to bring it into disrepute.—Just as turning a single rive makes powerless the mightiest engine.

RESERATION—Mankind must have excitement of one kind or other, and if it be not sought in scenes of innocent mirth, it will always be found in the abysses of sensual indulgence. The mind, like the body, if kept always in the same condition, will lose its tone, and sink into apathetic listlessness. Sound philosophy, therefore, tells us, that, as excitement must exist, the proper method is to give it such direction as will be least hurtful to those who may come under its influence. Why is it that we see the population of France and the southern portions of the Continent of Europe, less addicted to the grosser indulgences than those who live in more northern latitudes? Is it not because the encouragement held out among the former to light pastimes and playful recreations, withdraws the mind from dwelling on the cares of life, and becoming the victim of their influence. The man who can spend hours in dancing to the music of the guitar, or the violin, and in exchanging courtesies with the soldier, has no need of artificial stimuli; his heart is glad and free from melancholy, and that is all that he wants. On the other hand, he who suffers himself to brood over his misfortunes or be constantly absorbed

WHAT WILL YOU WAGER?

The diligence stepped out the White-horse inn, in the principal street of Fontainebleau. Fatigued and oppressed by the heat on the road, we slowly stretched ourselves, and descended the steps of the vehicle as *lady* as possible, smiling at the vacant appearance which also broken by our sudden arrival, had stamped upon the visage of some of our fellow travellers. The baggage was dismounted, and dinner ordered. Some of the country folks were gazing pressing forward to gaze on the newly arrived, together with their packages, bird cages and children. In the midst of this bustle, a fat, red-faced man about thirty years of age, an insipid talker, who had favoured us the whole length of the journey with the history of his great speculations at Fontainebleau, and of his marriage, which he was at the present time coming there to consummate, drew out his watch and exclaimed: "Already four o'clock!" "I'll bet you that it is not," said a gentleman in slippers who was smoking a cigar before the door of the low-rouled apartment. "Tis one of Briquet's watches, promptly answered the rubicund-faced gentleman, at this interruption.

"Ten Louis, that it is not one of Briquet's," replied the smoker. The other gave him a look of pity, and went into the traveller's room, saying to me, "Don't dine here," and with a touch of the elbow "we'll go to a cafe, where we can do better." "I'll wager any thing you choose, that the watch is worth nothing," persisted the one in slippers, following after. "I did not address my conversation to you, sir."

"I'll bet that you did," retorted the other. My fellow traveller, confounded at this persucution, raised his hand, pointing to his forehead, signifying that the intruder was deranged. "I defy you to prove it," continued his persecutor; and with this party and thrust, the two regarding each other with the most staring looks it is possible to conceive, just like two dogs about to be let loose at one another. "Upon my word," said the traveller to me, "I know nothing of the fellow, but I have a great inclination to make him march off."

"As to that I wager you do not," answered the obstinate intruder. "Moreover, I will bet that I make you take the road back to Paris, and that, too, without much delay." "That will be no easy matter for you, as I came here to be married." "One hundred Louis that you do not!" "Sir, you are an impertinent scoundrel, and I will box your ears." "I bet 's a fiat!" Upon this, the red-faced gentleman stamped with rage, and passed before the inn making a sign for him to follow. "Yes, my five," said the other, taking with him a box containing a brace of pistols. "I interposed between them to stop this pique, but it was no longer a jesting matter, and my representations were useless. We reached a solitary spot in the park, where the cigar hore was saluted by an officer of the garrison, who was willing to become his second. I threw up into the air five franc piece as a signal, the report of a pistol followed, and the piece of money fell unobserved.

"Bet," said the never-ceasing and unmovable marksman, "that I piece get belated to being at the extremity of the bough;" and it was perceived. "Wager that I kill you," added he, coolly regarding the astonished traveller. "Is probable," replied the other, changing from the ruby to a ghastly grey, "and since it is probable, 'tis useless. Consequently, I take again the road back to Paris, and have the infinite honor to be your very humble servant." In fact, we saw him deposit himself upon the sparrows of the diligence. I solved the enigma. "This was a rival, to whom the fair lady had given a description of her intended. Need I add, that he won the lady in question? After the honey-moon, I learned that the deadshot had encountered the crest fallen souter at Paris, and was his man. "I wager that you return to Fontainebleau," and the fat, red-faced man returned accordingly.

CURE FOR INTERPERENCE AND SHAKING.—A friend of ours, who has had extensive dealings with the Indians, relates the following characteristic anecdote, which he says is undoubtedly the truth. A chief, by the name of Glover, in some gust of passion, happened to slay another Indian. The invariable penalty for killing among these primitive beings is death, and that punishment is, by their custom, to be inflicted by the nearest friends of the deceased. These had met together with the prisoner in their charge to execute the last sentence on Glover. He asked one of the judges before he died, and as generous enemies, he hoped they would grant him, as it was the last he would ever ask of them, it was, that he might be permitted to take one glass more of liquor, and smoke one more pipe of tobacco. So small a request was readily granted, he promised to postpone the execution until he drank and smoked again. Having got them sufficiently com-

MISSING A TWIST.

Dr. John Wallis was avellan Professor of Geometry in the University of Oxford, in 1649. In 1653 he published a Grammar of the English language in Latin, which, though diffuse is a work of great merit. It would have been well, if subsequent grammarians of our language, who appear not to have seen it, had really known it, and made it their model; and that some others who have borrowed from it, had run much more into the Doctor's debt, than our countrymen have done. He excelled in Etymology, for his labors as a Geometer led him to suit every subject to its bottom, and trace every branch or even filament of language to its radix. He is the author of the verses under the word *Twister*, in Dr. Johnson's Dictionary, which he explains in all its senses. The occasion on which these verses were composed was the following:—A very learned Frenchman conversing with Dr. Wallis, expatiating on the copiousness of his native language, and its richness in derivatives and synonyms, produced in proof, four verses on rope-making, which he appears to have composed for the purpose; they are the following:—But though technically formed, are admirably smooth and expressive:—

Quand un cordier, sordant vent under une corde,
Four sa corde corder, trois cordons il corde,
Mais, si un des cordons de la corde corde,
Le cordon descendant fait decorder la corde.

To show that the English language was at least equally rich and copious, Dr. Wallis immediately translated the verses into English, word for word, and of equal syllable, taking the word *Twist* for the Frenchman's word *Corde*.

When a twister, a twisting, will twist him a twist,
For the twisting of his twist, he three times doth twist.

But if one of the twists of the twist do untwist,
The twine that untwists, untwists the twist.

Here were nouns, verbs, participles, and synonyms, precisely equal to those of the Frenchman, in number, quantity and force: but to show that the richness of his language was not exhausted, he added the four following, which continue the subject:—

Unwisting the twine that untwisted between,
He twists with his twister the twine in a twine;
Then twice having twisted the twines of the twine
He twisteth the twine he had twisted in twine.

The French funds being previously exhausted, no attempt could be made to bring in a parallel. The English *twine*, however, was still rich, and to show that it could be still worked to advantage, Dr. Wallis added the following quatrain:—

The twine that is twining before in the twine,
As twine are untwisted, he now doth untwine;
'Twixt the twine in untwisting a twine more between
The twining his twister, makes a twist of the twine.

REACTION.

It is said, and believed by many, that ex-Sheriff Parkins sustained immense losses by the failure of Mr. Rowland Stephenson, and the banking house in which he was partner. It is proper to say that all the obligations of that house have been most honorably discharged, and that the winding up of its affairs was so completely satisfactory to the creditors that they deputed a gentleman to visit this country, for the express purpose of inviting Mr. Stephenson to return. Of course his invitation was grateful to him, but he would not accept of it, until the same publicity should be given to his entire exoneration from all claims, that had been given to the untaxed charges against his integrity.

QUEBEC GREAT MEETING.

The committee appointed at the meeting of the inhabitants of the city and vicinity of Quebec, held on the esplanade on the 31st. July last, waited on His Excellency the Governor in chief, at the Castle of St. Lewis, this day at 2 o'clock, and presented the following address:—

To His Excellency the Right Honorable Archbishop, Earl of Gosford, Baron, Viscount of Beccles, in the county of Suffolk, Captain General and Governor in Chief, in and over the Province of Lower Canada, &c. &c. &c.

May it please your Excellency, We Her Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects the undersigned inhabitants of the city and vicinity of Quebec, forming a committee of a public meeting held on the esplanade on the 31st. July now last past for the purpose of expressing the opinion of the said meeting on certain attempts made at other meetings held in different parts of this province and to convey their opinions to Her Majesty's Government, humbly approach your Excellency, as representing our Gracious Sovereign in this Province, in conformity to the resolution by which we are appointed, and most respectfully represent on the part of the said meeting:—

1. That we have observed, with deep regret, the attempts which have been made at meetings recently held in different parts of this Province, to disseminate disrespect for the public Authorities, and disaffection towards the British Government and Parliament, and to excite to the violation of the Laws.

2. That whatever differences of opinion may have prevailed in the Province in regard to its public concerns, the inhabitants thereof have hitherto maintained, a distinguished character for fidelity to the Sovereign, a love of public order, and obedience to lawful authority; and it is our duty and determination still to maintain this character, and resist to the utmost all attempts contrary to the allegiance which is due to the British Crown, or against the public peace, or in violation of the Law.

3. That we feel the entire conviction that the present unfortunate condition of public affairs in this Province is in great part owing to the misunderstandings and discussions which have prevailed in the Legislature, and amongst the inhabitants of the Province; and that a remedy is to be found in avoiding these misunderstandings and discussions for the future, and in the cordial union of all classes in promoting the peace, welfare and good government of the Province.

4. That it is equally the duty and interest of the Government and the Subject in the Colony, to cooperate in the remedy of all abuses which may be found to exist, to the end that the peace and prosperity of the Province may be effectually promoted, and all classes of the inhabitants be maintained in equal rights, and in the full enjoyment of security of person and property, and all the peculiar privileges which they enjoy, or to which they are legally entitled.

5. That under the present circumstances it is our duty humbly to assure Her Majesty's Government that it may fully rely on our fidelity to the Crown and affectionate attachment to the connexion subsisting between this Province and the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

We beg leave to assure your Excellency that the persons who attended that meeting and concurred in the sentiments now expressed, formed a majority of the inhabitants of the city of Quebec, and they humbly pray on the part of the said meeting, that the above said expression of their opinions and their loyal assurances, may be transmitted to Her Majesty's government in England.

Quebec, 2nd August, 1837.

To which His Excellency was pleased to return the following answer:—

"GENTLEMEN,
"I shall have much pleasure in transmitting, as you request, to Her Majesty's Government in England the address which you have just presented to me for that purpose; and I feel convinced that Her Majesty will receive with entire satisfaction the assurance of fidelity to the Crown, of obedience to the Laws, and affectionate attachment to the connexion between this Province and the United Kingdom, which so numerous and highly respectable a portion of the inhabitants of the city and vicinage of Quebec have thus come forward to tender. These assurances, in conjunction with that union of loyalty and public spirit which has so recently been manifested in this town, cannot fail to prove peculiarly acceptable at a time when the most artful and insidious attempts have been resorted to, to disseminate doctrines at variance with morality and justice, and tending to the overthrow and violation of these laws and institutions which secure to the whole body of Her Majesty's Canadian subjects the rights and immunities they now possess and enjoy.

"While I deeply regret these attempts, and while my earnest endeavours shall be directed to avert the calamities they are calculated to produce, I can assure you that I shall not cease to adhere to those principles which I have ever held, and shall always be ready and anxious, while I fill the high situation confided to me by our Gracious Sovereign, to cooperate in the remedy of abuses, in promoting the welfare and happiness of this Province, and in maintaining all classes of its inhabitants in the full and peaceful enjoyment of equal rights.

Castle of St. Lewis,
Quebec, 7th August, 1837."

are made for the Estate of the day of August to an Attorney has claim seated to funeral

AM SCOTT, Sole Executor.

ERT DAVIS, 26th

ALLAN SHAW, SWYER, 20th

FRANKLAND, CHANLEY, 27

ANGELINE, 17

ANDARD, 17

Original issues in Poor Condition Best copy available