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THE ST. ANDREWS STANDARD.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
AT SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, BY
GEO. N. SMITH.
TERMS.
15c. a year, delivered in town or called for.
17c. Gd. do. when forwarded by mail.
ADVERTISEMENTS.
Inserted according to written orders, or continued
till forbid if no written directions.
First insertion of 12 lines and under, 2c
Each repetition of Do 1c
First insertion of all over 12 lines 3d per line.
Each repetition over 12 lines 1d per line.
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

SAINT ANDREWS
STANDARD,
NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 4. SAINT ANDREWS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1837. Number 42.

MONTHLY ALMANAC
1837.
Table with columns for Sun, Moon, High, Low, and Moons.
Rows for Oct, Nov, Dec, Jan, Feb, Mar, Apr, May, Jun, Jul, Aug, Sep.

BRITISH NEWS.
SPAIN.—The real state of Spain is this:—
The great bulk of the people of all classes
neither understand nor care a fig for any mat-
ters relative to politics, government, or pub-
lic affairs. They are as indifferent about the
Queen and her party as about Don Carlos
and his. All they want is to be left quiet,
to mind their own concerns, and to go on
their own jog-trot way. The only excep-
tions to this general rule are the Republican
theorists, and the political priests and their
dupes, and the inhabitants of the Basque Pro-
vinces, who support Don Carlos merely be-
cause he promised to respect and confirm their
fueros. There is no energy, no enter-
prise, and neither public spirit nor public
honesty, to be found in this country. Every
man is either totally apathetic, or he only
seeks to profit by the scramble and to take
care of himself. This feeling also generally
prevails the soldiers on both sides; they
care not a jot for their country, their coun-
trymen, or their party; plunder and revenge
seem to be their only motives of action; and
their presence is as much dreaded, or per-
haps more, by those whom they call their
friends, as by their avowed enemies. Nei-
ther party has sufficient energy or strength
to overcome the other, and matters have
come to this pass, that the present system
of skirmishing and guerilla warfare may go
on for a century, or until the whole country
is devastated, and the people exterminated
by fire, sword, famine, and other sufferings,
unless the mediation or forcible interference
(but in an *effectual* manner) of other nations
puts an end to the contest.

LONDON, Sept. 18.
The market has been exceedingly
brisk, and the demand has been general
and very extensive at advanced prices; the
free trade sales, consisting of 67,000 packages,
which commenced on Monday, and which
will not conclude until Tuesday next, have
up to the present time, been numerously at-
tended by the present and country dealers;
the biddings have been very animated, and
the teas have sold with much spirit at even
higher prices than were paid at the company's
sale by 2d. to 3d per lb.; the advance since
the last meeting has been 4d. to 5d. on
low and fine Congous, 8d. to 9d. on Hy-
son, 6d. to 7d. on Twankays, 6d on Sou-
chong, and 7d to 8d on Bohea. Canton Bo-
hea in bond sold at 11 3/4-12 to 1s. 0 1/4-1d;
Fokien 1s. 5 1/4-1d to 1s. 9d.; Congous
common 1s. 3 1/4-1d to 1s. 6d. mid. 1s. 7d. to
1s. 9d. good 1s. 1 1/4 to 2s. 2d. fine 2s. 11 1/4-1d.
1s. 9d. good 1s. 7 1/4-1d to 1s. 9d. very
fine 2s. to 4s. 7 1/4-1d; Hyson 1s 7 1/4-1d to
1s. 4 1/4-1d.

NARROW ESCAPE OF THE QUEEN OF THE
BELGIANS.—On Friday last, whilst the
Queen and her royal and distinguished visitors
and suite were riding in the Great Park, a thun-
der storm came on, and the horse which her
Majesty the Queen of Belgium was riding
became unmanageable, and suddenly started
off. Two of the gentlemen of the suite, how-
ever, very promptly took a circuit, and by
judicious tact succeeded in stopping the car-
rier of the horse, and thus fortunately pre-
vented any injury to Her Majesty beyond the
fright which she experienced.—Windsor
Express.

EARL OF ERROL.—On the death of the
Rev. Mr. Cook, minister of Cruden, near
Aberdeen, the inhabitants sent a request to
the Earl of Errol in whom rests the presen-
tation, humbly soliciting that their feelings
and wishes as to a successor might be con-
sidered. In course of post his lordship, in
the most generous manner, returned an an-
swer, stating his willingness to appoint that
minister whom they should call to the Church.
—Aberdeen Journal.

UNITED STATES.
While our Common Council, and all who
presumed to justify the course of our active
and energetic Chief City Magistrate, have
been subjects of vituperation in some quarters
it is consolatory to find that the subject has
excited great attention on the other side of
the Atlantic. At Liverpool, the Town Coun-
cil have had under consideration the frauds
practiced upon a trusting and deluded people
to induce them to leave their homes and to
emigrate to the United States; and a com-
mittee has been appointed by that body to
inquire into the matter, and, if possible to
devise a remedy.

MADAWASKA.
We are not aware that any steps have
yet been taken to effect the release of Mr.
Greely, who is incarcerated in a British
jail. From all the information which we
collect about this "census" business and
the ink the State of Maine has been in the
"org. Certainly if our State Authorities
are ordered or commissioned one of our
citizens to take the census in Madawaska,
and that citizen in the lawful discharge of
his duty, has been arrested and imprisoned
a foreign power, it is incumbent upon our
state Executive not only to demand, but
immediately to obtain his release. But why
did these authorities order the census to be

INCORPORATED? Was it because Madawaska was
incorporated by this State in 1831? But this
act of incorporation was manifestly a viola-
tion of the agreement made in 1825-26,
between the two Governments, by which it
was agreed that the status quo should be ob-
served by both parties until the question of
boundary was settled. Unless, therefore, the
State of Maine intends to take the whole
matter out of their hands of the National Au-
thorities and settle the question herself, and
in her own way, it seems to us, to say the
least of it, that the act of incorporation was
premature, and that her subsequent "acts"
have only tended to lessen the honour and
dignity of the State.—Calais Ad.

SELECTIONS.
Prover and Mathematics.
There is nothing in this world like calcu-
lation. The Southern may reckon, and the
Yankee may guess, but after all, if they would
know how they are going, and where they
are going, and what they are about, they
must make a fair calculation.
In proportion as they calculate right, or ex-
act, so will they be enabled to get along well
or ill. The common rules of arithmetic will
generally give the true results if properly ap-
plied, that is, if they have the right data to
start upon. But what we were about to say
more particularly is this—There is a rule in
our Arithmetics not much used, and yet one
which may be often used to great advantage.
It is called "Allegation," and the object of
it is to give a low rule whereby different sub-
stances of different prices or qualities may be
combined to greater in such way and manner
as required to bring about a certain required
result. It occurred to us the other day farm-
ers might use it to very good advantage.—
We met with an individual, with the "money
in his pocket, in pursuance of some Peas & Oats
to fatten his hog. Why do you not purchase
corn? It is too dear. Why do you not
give him Oat-meal? I have plenty of Oats,
said he, but they have not "heart" enough
in them to fatten hogs. I should be willing
to give 67 cts. per bushel for peas & oats, if
I could find them "handy." Well, if you
can't find them "handy," buy some corn and
mix it with your oats until you get a mixture
worth 67 cts. per bushel. How much corn,
said we to him, at one dollar per bushel, must
you buy to mix with your oats at 34 cts., to
make the mixture worth 67 cts. per bushel?
Fact, said he looking very grave, I used to
do such sums at school, but I haven't thought
of them since. Probably you used to do it
thus.

34 — 33 Oats, taking 34 from 67 leaves
67 — 100 — 33 Corn,
you 33, which you put next the corn, and 67
from 100 leaves 33, which you put next the
oats. Thus you see at the prices which you
have put down, you must buy thirty-three
bushels of each; or if your oats are worth 40
cts. and corn 120 cts, it will be
thus — 67 — 120 — 37 Corn,
Very true said he but that will make more
prover than I want. All you have to do
then is to vary your mode of calculation.—
If you have but ten bushels of oats to spare,
and they are worth 40 cents, how much corn
must you mix with them to make the mixture
worth 67 cents?
67 — 40 — 65 Oats. Then say, as 53 is to 10 so
is 27 to the required number—
53 : 10 :: 27 : x

than one-tenth of another bushel. The quer-
rist bought the corn—mixed it with his oats
and is now fattening his pig with what he
calls his mathematical prover, and we
hope he will send us a piece of his pork by
way of fee for cyphering for him. The pro-
portion of corn to the oats is the same as the
general proportion of peas to oats; though
the corn may not be quite so nutritive as the
peas. We are inclined to believe the mix-
ture better than all corn.—Maine Farmer.

PRICES OF BREAD.—Few in affluent cir-
cumstances are aware how much difference
in the health and comfort of the great mass
of the people is occasioned by a few cents
rise in the price of a bushel, or of a few shil-
lings advance on a quarter of wheat. Mr.
Barton, an English medical gentleman, has
been making some inquiries connected with
this matter, and the following extract will
show the importance of having bread cheap
in order to sustain life. Mr. Barton's reports
comprise returns from seven manufacturing
districts in Europe, distinct from each other:
Years Price of wheat per qr. Deaths.
1800 115s. 3d. 55,965
1801 60s. 1d. 44,774
1804 73s. 7d. 43,108
1807 106s. 2d. 54,864
There can be no question, but that in or-
der to enjoy good health, the food should be
in abundance and of good quality, requires
rarely to be found where more attention is
paid to commerce and manufactures than to
agriculture.—Geneve Farmer.

POETRY.
The following exquisite piece of poetry, by the
Rev. Mr. Crabbe, is founded on an incident in the
life of George III. The simplicity of the verse and
touching pathos of the sentiments are admirably
adapted to the subject, and do a measure of justice
to the memory of the pious and benevolent monarch
whose rule of conduct was the word of God:—
THE GREENWOOD SHRIFT.
Outstretched beneath the leafy shade
Of Windsor Forest's deepest glade
A dying woman lay;
Three little children round her stood,
And there went on from the greenwood
A woful wail that day.

"O mother!" was the mingled cry,
"O mother, mother! do not die
And leave us all alone!"
" My blessed babe!" she tried to say,
But the faint accents died away
In a low sobbing moan.
And then, life struggled hard with death,
And fast and strong she drew her breath,
And up she raised her head;
And peering through the deep wood maze
With a long, sharp, earnest gaze,
"Will he not come?" she said.

Just then, the parting boughs between,
A little maid's light-form was seen,
All breathless with her speed;
And following close, a man came on,
(A portly man to look upon)
Who led a panting steed.
"Mother!" the little maiden cried,
Or e'er she reached the woman's side,
And kissed her clay-cold cheek,
" I have not tidings in the town,
But long went wandering up and down
The minister to seek.

"They told me here—they told me there—
I think they mocked me every where,
And when I found my home,
And begged him, on my bended knee,
To bring his book, and come with me,
Mother: he would not come.
" I told him how you dying lay,
And could not go in peace away
Without the Minister;
I begged him, for dear Christ, his sake,
But oh!—my heart was fit to break—
Mother! he would not stir."

"So, though my tears were blinding me,
I ran back fast as fast could be,
To come again to you:
And here I am, this Squire I met,
Who asked (so mild) what made me tret;
And when I told him true,
" I will go with you, child," he said,
" God sends me to this dying bed."
" Mother, can't you hear Christ, his sake,
While thus the little maiden spoke,
The man, his back against an oak,
Look'd on with glistering eye.

The bridge, on his neck hung free,
With quivering flank and trembling knee,
Pressed close his hoary lay;
A steeple man—a steeple man stood,
Never on Greensward paced, I rode
Than those stood there that day.
So, while the little maiden spoke,
The man, his back against an oak,
Looked on with glistering eye
And told arms; and in his look,
Something that, like a sermon-book,
Preached—" All is vanity."
But when the dying woman's face
Turned toward him with a wishful gaze,
He stepped to where she lay,
And kneeling down, bent over her,
Saying—" I am a minister—
My sister! let us pray."

Who rein'd their coursers back,
Just as they found the long array,
Who in the best of chase that day,
Had wander'd from their track.
Back each man rein'd his pawing steed,
And lighted down, as if agreed,
In silence at his side;
And there uncovered all, they stood—
It was a wholesome sight and good
That day for mortal pride—

For of the noblest of the land
Was that deep hunch'd, bare-headed band;
And central in the ring,
By that dead paper on the ground,
Her ragged orphans clinging round,
Knelt their anointed King.
The Marquis of Waterford, who some
time since received some serious injuries in
what his Lordship and his friends are pleas-
ed to call a lark, at Bergen, is quite recovered
and has arrived, we understand, in this coun-
try. One of the Marquis's party arrived at
Douglas's Hotel here on Tuesday, and left
next day for the south. We believe the
whole party arrived in the Marquis's yacht
at Aberdeen from Norway.—Caledonian
Mercury.

FEROACITY OF THE EAGLE.—A curious in-
stance of the ferocity of the eagle occurred
lately in a solitary chalet, on a pasture
mountain in Switzerland. A peasant boy,
eight years of age, was engaged in looking
after some cattle, and he was the sole tenant
of the cottage, as the Swiss train their chil-
dren very young to this occupation. He per-
ceived two young eagles at no great distance
on the ledge of a low rock. Tempted by
the prize, he drew silently close behind the
rock, and suddenly grasping them in his
arms, took possession of both birds in spite
of the most determined resistance. He was
struggling with his prey, when, hearing a
great noise, he saw to his no little terror,
the two old birds flying rapidly towards him.
He ran with all his speed into the chalet,
and closed the door just in time to shut out
his pursuers. The boy afterwards spoke of
the terror he suffered during the whole day
in his lonely chalet, lest the old eagles should
force an entrance;—as, being powerful birds,
they would soon in their fury have ended his
life. They kept up the most frightful cries
and strove with all their might, to break down
the barriers of the frail chalet, loosely built
of single logs, and find some avenue by which
to rescue their offspring. But the young
peasant kept his prey, well aware of its value
a locus d'or being given by the govern-
ment of Berne for every eagle killed. As
night approached, he saw the pursuers, tired
with their useless efforts, leave the chalet,
and watched their flight to the lofty, though
not far distant precipice; and as soon as
the darkness had set in, he again grasped
the two eagles in his arms, and ran as fast
as his legs could let him down the mountain
to the nearest village, often looking back
lest their parent birds should have descen-
ded him, and fancy he heard their cries at
every interval. He arrived in safety how-
ever, in the hamlet, not a little proud of his
prize.

THE DEAR LITTLE PET.—There is no one who
loves every living thing that is small. The
love of being small is quite sufficient to guar-
antee her affections without any additional
requisite whatever. So strong is this love of
hers for smallness in any shape, that her fa-
vorite term for expressing intense admira-
tion is the word "little." Thus if she see a
horse that pleases her, she instantly cries
out, "What a dear little horse!" though the
horse be as big as a hay stack; if a dog "what
a nice little dog!" if a house, "What a
sweet little house!" Her whole language
is a compound of diminutives. Instead of
saying "mouse," she says "mousie;" instead
of "sunt," "suntie;" instead of "shoe,"
"shoey." The petting young lady began
her small existence with loving a little doll—
When she was three years old she fell in
love with a little lamb, an affection which
lasted till the little lamb became a large sheep
on which act of insubordination she discar-
ded him into the hands of the butcher. Her
next attachment was a little dog till the lit-
tle dog became a big dog; on which she
took a little caucary and a little kitten. O!
late she had been petting a little pony, till
it is ready to burst; and finds no delight so
great as in nursing a most particular small
baby, belonging to the married house maid,
which she calls a sweet dear little thing, and
half suffocates with hugging, at least a do-
zen times a day. If you call at the house,
you will be sure to find her in tribulation
about some favourite. Either her chicken
has broken its leg, or her spaniel has shat-
tered his constitution; by tumbling off her
lap upon the rug; or her pet pig has been
slaughtered for salting; or her canary has
been killed by the cat. It is surprising what
a host of troubles she has; you would fancy
her the mother of a dozen children.—And yet
with all this love for animals, a hundred to
one she is unkind towards her young sis-
ter, if she has any. Her selfishness knows
no bounds. She is always appropriating—

When you call take care how you lead the
conversation to zoology. She will be sure
to coax you for a chinese pig, or a little An-
dalusian cat, or a little Mexican dog, the
uglier the better. A much cheaper way of
gaining her regard is to kiss severally each
and all of her pets in regular rotation. This
will be sure to please her, and when you go
away, she may, perhaps, eulogistically say of
you if you are particularly lucky, "What a
nice little man."

SMOKING AND SNUFFING.—Tobacco belongs
to the class of drugs called narcotics, and is
possessed of many of their most noxious qua-
lities. The extensive use of tobacco, in
whatever shape it is taken, heats the blood,
hurts digestion, wastes the fluids, and relaxes
the nerves. Smoking is particularly injuri-
ous to lean, hectic, hypochondriacal persons;
it creates an unnatural thirst, leading to the
use of spirituous liquors; it increases indolence,
and confirms the lazy in the habits they
have acquired, above all, it is pernicious to
the young, laying the foundation of future
misery. I am therefore, glad to see that
our young men have very generally abandon-
ed the obnoxious and unbecoming custom,
lately so prevalent, of smoking in the streets.
A patient of mine, a young officer of dragoons
who was quite an amateur smoker, and used
to boast of the number of cigars he could
smoke in a day, produced pythemia by his fol-
ly; and had he not abandoned the practice,
he would in all probability, have lived but a
very short time. The use of tobacco in the
form of snuff is still more objectionable than
smoking. On account of its narcotic quality
snuff is improper in cases of apoplexy, leth-
argy, deafness and other diseases of the head.
The use of snuff is likewise extremely dan-
gerous to the consumptive, to those afflicted
with internal ulcers, or who are subject to
spitting of blood. Snuff taking is an unclean-
ly habit—it vitiate the organ of smell; taints
the breath; ultimately weakens the faculty
of sight; by withdrawing the humors from
the eyes; impairs the sense of hearing; ren-
ders breathing difficult; depraves the appet-
ite; and, if taken too copiously, gets into
and affects the stomach, injuring in a high
degree the organs of digestion.—Curtis on
Health.

WINNER WHEAT.
To persons interested in agricultural pur-
suits it will not be uninteresting to learn that
that venerable pioneer of the forest, and first
opener up of the resources of the now great
Ottawa country, PETERSON WATSON, Esquire
sowed in August, 1836, ten acres of fall wheat
and has reaped in August this year forty-four
bushels to the acre, each bushel weighing
sixty-five pounds. The agricultural pursuits
is in his old line of settlement, and he is
now engaged in building and establishing a
new town considerably beyond his own town
of Hull, and is prosecuting this enterprise
with all the zeal and vigor with which, more
than forty years ago, he penetrated seventy-
or eighty miles beyond the then existing settle-
ment and fixed himself at Hull, —Quebec
Gazette.

PROVINCIAL.
43d MONMOUTH REGIMENT OF LIGHT IN-
FANTRY.—The Detachments of this corps,
recently employed on the Frontier, having
returned from their Cantonments at Wood-
stock and the Grand Falls, and joined Head
Quarters, His Excellency the Major General
Commanding in New Brunswick was pleased
to issue the following official Memorandum:—
"Government House, Fredericton,
13th October, 1837.
MEMORANDUM.
"Major-General Sir John Harvey, requests
Lieutenant Colonel Booth will convey to
Captains Egerton and Mundy, and the Offi-
cers, non-commissioned Officers, and Soldiers
comprising the detachments of the 43d Light
Infantry, lately employed in the County of
Carleton, his warmest acknowledgments for
their exemplary conduct, during that short
service, in the course of which every quality
that can render troops efficient, has been
displayed in a degree calculated to reflect
the highest credit upon the excellent and
distinguished Regiment to which they belong.
"J. HARVEY, Major-General."

It has ever been the good fortune of the
43d Regiment, since its formation, nearly a
century ago, to merit the approbation and
gain the esteem of the respective General
Officers under whom it has served; and when
ther in the Field, Camp, or Quarters, it has
always maintained unsullied that high char-
acter, for which it has in a pre-eminent
manner been distinguished, since the corps
first flushed its maiden sword, and unfurled
its maiden standards on the formidable heights
of Quebec and renowned plains of the Chatham,
under the immortal Wolfe, to the capitulation
of the modern Babylon, under the illustrious
Wellington. It has invariably borne in re-
membrance the memorable words of the ce-
lebrated General of Antiquity,—*veni vidi
vici.*
KING'S COLLEGE, FREDERICTON,
11th October, 1837.
His Excellency the Chancellor has been
pleased to nominate and appoint David Gray
Esq. A. M. of the University of Edinburgh,
to be professor of Mathematics and Natural
Philosophy in this College.

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