



RECOVERY OF HAIR
15, and 26 years loss.

ions, (selected from number,
ed during the last 40 years.)
ROWLAND'S MACIAS
originals of which may be
for.

AND AND SON, 20, HATTON
DEN, LONDON.
JAMES HOTEL, COVENT GARDEN
February 6, 1862

on the following certificate
your Macias Oil, it has
it will be of any service, I
but returning in a very short
I feel I feel the under
at happy during my stay in
Gentleman who may wish
h of the following:—In my
India, and shortly after
fell off in considerable quan
a become entirely bald;
until my arrival last year
tion was induced by reading
ments to make that of y
h I confide with but I f
er the use of one bottle
had covered with a white
ue of the Oil, much to
now the pleasure to inform
tion or vanity, that I can
of hair as any one desir

Yours faithfully,
A. MACKENZIE
The liberty of addressing
the great benefit I have
valuable Macias Oil
to lose my hair at the
in consequence of a
it, the instance of a
of your excellent specific
the effects were most sur
short space of time, my
to entirely bald, was soon
strong hair. I am now
could scarcely have expect
own a wig for five and
I should now be enabled
ic. I think it just possi
able, to add my testimony
truly inestimable Oil,
ommission to make this let
any one to be proud
valuable discovery.

W. C. FRIDELAND
1862.
I am, Sir, a married man,
and a friend of Mr. J. J.
of 1862.
I am, Sir, a married man,
and a friend of Mr. J. J.
of 1862.

derived essential benefit
Macias Oil. I am induced
to write this note at the
you may think proper
months since I made
confess with you eight
years. I was induced
appeared; at the capiti
ad grown on the bald
I then had the whole
of my head shaved, and
Macias Oil, and in a
hair again grew in
in quantity as when I

if obedient servant,
P. DUFFIELD
on April 19, 1862.

ND'S
AR OIL,
and is the only ar
duct and restores hair,
dandruff, and it is
ing off or turning gre
and tender it de
and glossy.

permanence compared to
R. OIL. To secure
a bottle is enclosed in
ing of exquisite work
engraved "ROW
" in two lines.
genuine article, see
Macias Oil, and
envelopes nearly 100
1862 letters—WILKINS

Bottles, equal to four
bathsize, 10s per bottle
and Cheapest throughout

er Goods.

thers" from Liver.

hittings,
ed Printed Cottons,
nibbled
COCK & SON.

akers
give employment
g a practical
& R. JARVIS

1862

VOLUME 11

The Standard.

OR FRONTIER GAZETTE.

Price 15s. in Town]

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1844.

[15s. sent by Mail.]

ORIGINAL.

The Cup of Woe.

I saw a man, his face flushed, his hair dishevelled; he wore no hat, and his tattered garment, betokened the existence of misery and want; he issued from a door, from which I saw many others at different times emerge. I watched him closely, he joined some men at work, seized an axe, and with every stroke he performed amazing execution; for while his arm was uplifted in quick succession, and every blow from his ponderous weapon, cleft the almost impenetrable logs in sunder, by degrees I saw him grow less active, his brawny arm begin to tremble, his face grow pale; at length he threw his axe aside and retraced his steps; I saw him enter at the same door, but in a few moments returned, and renewed his work with as much energy as before. My curiosity was excited; I longed to know what had so invigorated his exhausted frame, no wonder thought I, he thus neglects his Person that he may procure so valuable a restorative, I wished to ask himself the question, but again it seemed more judicious, to visit the place from whence he had received that which had so wonderfully renewed his strength, and acting on the impulse of the moment, I found myself on the threshold of the very door which I had seen him enter, but what a sight! Methinks Heaven itself should shudder; in one corner, I beheld a group of miserable beings, before them stood a Table, on which were placed glasses of various sizes glittering with a sparkling liquid, some exhibited a disposition to clamour while others lay extended on the floor; I observed one man walk up and down through the midst of them with a composed air, he was well dressed and appeared superior to those around him, as he approached me, I accosted him and enquired what that was which appeared so brilliant; he replied, "a cure for colds, a restorative for weakness, a preservative against disease—an antidote to sickness, a never failing remedy for all depression of spirits and every species of ennui; in short, it is the labouring man's friend, the Mechanic's Companion and the Merchant's resource; what would the world be without it?" Surely said I you must be most happy in being the dispenser of such blessings to mankind. While we were yet speaking, the man whom I had before observed stepped in and addressing the Individual with whom I was conversing exclaimed "give me another glass of your noble stuff, if it wasn't for it, I couldn't do another stroke," tell me said I, approaching him, some of the advantages you derive from the shining liquid, he was about enumerating some of its excellent qualities, when the master of the House presented him with a glass, as he approached I saw his eyes sparkle, and with an eager but tremulous grasp he held it to his lips, in one second was drained to the very dregs; I put the question again, but a low stammering and a few incoherent expressions were all that escaped him, I observed too, when he attempted to walk his manly form bend from side to side; I looked at the man who had administered for an explanation but to my surprise, he appeared not the least astonished. While I was thus musing, a loud noise in the other end of the room quite alarmed me; I looked, and those whom I had seen before drinking out of shining goblets, were now with fiery faces and clenched hands, uttering the most dreadful oaths and imprecations, while they upset the Tables at which they had been revelling, a quarrel ensued and while it could be done with safety I withdrew; and in my lonely walk meditated on what I had seen and heard; I had not proceeded far when two ragged children attracted my attention; and I thought, what a pity poverty exists! but straight I monitor within checked the rising murmur, I whispered, "I think not oh vain mortal that a wiser power than thine, rules this lower world, know, mercy reigns and rules by wisdom's laws her creature man." I immediately enquired of the children their place of residence the little innocents led me to the door of a hut and bade me enter, but strange discordant sounds held me back, I was about retreating, when a female voice imploring help drew me to the spot, when such a sight! I shudder for humanity, faint would I hide the tale, and let oblivion cover it, but reason forbids me, humanity itself, though tremblingly urges me to disclose the scene, my Pen trembles.

ly "I sternly reprimanded him for his inhuman conduct, when his tender wife excused his actions, ah! lovely woman, the abused, she murmured not nor complained but informed me that he had been a most affectionate Husband until latterly, for when clouds began to lower and fortune frowned, to make amends for blasted prospects, he betook him to the use of existing stimulants, & from that hour, domestic happiness expired.

My thoughts reverted in a moment to the sparkling Goblets—the room filled with noise and disputes, and while musing in the effects, I discovered the cause, I traced it to the shining liquid nor did it end there, surely said I, of itself untouched it could injure no one, neither has it the power of motion, there must be of necessity a moving spring. Could these effects be produced unless administered by some Individual, was a problem I quickly solved, by reverting to the man who had given me such an exaggerated description of what he was so busily dispensing to his fellow men, and my mind recoiled instinctively as I pictured him composedly and serenely dealing out a Liquid which metamorphosed men into Devils, and turned the quiet of domestic life into scenes of broils and disputes.

With these reflections, I wandered from the miserable cottage, and at the corner of a street, that leads from the depository of the maddening Liquid, I beheld a crowd; in the midst were two men, deeply engaged in combat; in a short time one was dragged helpless and bleeding from the deadly grasp of his antagonist, who was endeavouring to pursue the victim of his hate; the wounded man was conveyed to his wretched home, where an already heart-broken Wife was waiting his arrival, she gently laid him in bed and by help of a compassionate Physician dressed his wounds, but from that miserable pallet, he never rose! the mortal wound was inflicted, and he expired! I was then I learned, that the two men had been companions over a sparkling Bowl; and would have been friends still, had the Liquid contained nothing of a poisoning and friendship nature. Again memory recalled the man whom I had seen attending quickly to the calls of his rapacious customers, and asked myself the question, is that MAN free from the blood of one who fell in a combat which was induced by using a stimulant that it is his business to administer? Let himself answer it at the bar of his own conscience.

In order to gain some farther information respecting the destructive article, I entered a Merchant's office when I observed a more than ordinary degree of bustle, and anxiety in the Merchant's countenance; whence all this trouble cried I to the unhappy man? alas! alas! he exclaimed that I should be marked out by irrevocable decrees, to be overtaken by losses and disappointments; my gallant vessel with an uninsured cargo of immense value has foundered, through the neglect of him who had the charge of her—"Say not so," said a voice from behind, "did you not supply him with the means of her destruction? did you not plentifully supply him with Liquid whose property you knew was to deprive men of reason? you knew also that it would eventually impair his constitution, and sooner or later consign him to the Grave, and yet you complain, your lot is hard! it will become you to repine, let conscience speak—let the dead speak, do you not hear his voice?—he cries to you from the deep—pause a moment, you have sent to the regions of the dead; a man whom you charge with being the author of your misfortunes; has reason yet resumed her empire; methinks your crime sufficient to have dethroned her for ever," it ceased, and I glanced at the merchant, his face was hid in his hands—I saw him again, he walked with a dejected air, the gnawings of a guilty conscience had commenced.

Yet still he continues the unholy traffic, but offers this most strange excuse, "if I do not deal in the destructive Liquid, others will."

Yet rolling all those fearful imaginaries, should they overtake me let them come, I will not relinquish my right in subordination to cowardice or base flattery, much less secrete my abilities (which I know must be few,) from timely rebuke should it fall to my lot. Believe me Sir, for I am candid, I have always studied, to avoid disputes, restrain passion, forgive my enemy, and to fly from danger; but whether I am now sacrificing those profitable studies of not, for the sake of notoriety judge you. But be that as it may, I shall waive all other arguments for the present, and give free scope to my ideas. As a number of topics occur to my mind, I am the more solicitous in choosing one, which, tho' naturally possessing it myself, yet I can see many of its evil consequences, and beg that the male part of our species will avoid it as much as possible.

Having thus premised, give me leave to introduce the word Criticism. To you Mr Editor, it is well known, I presume that there are certain men in Society, in the same family and under the same roof, who are apt to find fault with every thing that is said and done by other people. For my own part tho' I am incompetent to decide, yet I find faults to your printing, say you do not observe the rules of punctuation—you put commas where semicolons would have been better—and marks of interrogation where notes of admiration would have been better.—Another will say you mispelled 'such a word'—A third "your paper is filled with Sheriff's Sales, Commercial Advertisements, and declarations of Insolvency"—a fourth will and actually does, wonder why R. Douglas, and his anonymous opponents did not continue to display their *ad captandum vulgus* in your papers, and a fifth will quote Scripture, and say a prophet is not without honour save in his own country,"—and "the Editor of the Morning News or the Courant, are more accommodating" than you are your self.

"But a few days ago as I was taking my wonted morning walk, curiosity invited me to turn aside to a beautiful cascade on—Book, where there has lately been erected a sawmill, I was anxious to criticise the architecture, structure and machinery of the said Mill,—listened with much delight to the noise of the water pouring itself perpendicularly over an artificial barrier, which the proprietors had raised purposely to impede its progress over the falls. Having heard that one might in such a situation nearly surmount those natural defects of the vocal voice, you may guess I sounded the semibreves till my lungs became exhausted without being heard by any, save the harmonious sounds of aquatic murmurs. I stepped into the mill, gazed all around examined its structure, and machinery, looked at the sawed lumber, the aqueduct, and then rested mine eyes upon the mill-man, (who is not the most refined of his species, but to make up for that, he has been most bountifully supplied with physical strength, fit to fell a tree, roll a log, pitch a plank, or toss a slab, as well as the philosopher in the New World,) he did not immediately recognise me, as I am but a mere pigmy compared to his enormous size. However, I soon perceived that he was in deep study, for some part of the machinery was out of order, and he was puzzled to find out where. I learned that in his perplexity he did not wish to be annoyed by any criticism (though even so small,) around him and therefore I was about to take my leave, but on turning round I beheld three complete critics advancing with rapid steps, I stopped to see what sort of figure they would make. They eyed every thing more particularly than I had done, yes, logs, boards, planks, deals, doors, carriage and even the saw teeth were objects of their minute inspection, and then as with a wand they figured themselves into an equilateral triangle leaving the surprised mill-man in the centre.

Being well guarded, he kept this precarious position for some time, till at length being chafed, by their interrogatives, their contradictions, their argumentative prowess, and supercilious criticism, to which he could only answer with a wild look, at each corner of the triangle. He became unmanageable, turbulent and outrageous, consequently they permitted him to retire from this unceremonious position, to a place of refuge where he might remain safe from the invectives of such critics. No sooner had he disappeared than they converged into a more dense body, and then with a flow of utterance, argus eyes and indicative looks, they discussed, examined, and scrutinized every object around them, and tho' no rhetoricians, yet they employed some of the principal figures of speech, as metonymy, hyperbole, irony &c.—and sometimes when their tongues grew tired (which was seldom,) they supplied the defect by gestures, winks, nods, &c., which tho' less noisy, were equally as desirous as the sword of their mouth."

I thought I was acting a least part in witnessing such a scene, and fancying that I myself should soon undergo a critical examination, he obliged to answer a number of questions; as what business had I there? Whence did I come? What did I know about

the structure and machinery of a saw-mill? and why was I an idle spectator, from which taking the hint, with hasty steps I made the best of my way home.

Yours,
AN HUMBLE SPECTATOR.
Saint Patrick, July 16, 1844.

POETRY.

WHAT IS SLANDER?
'Tis an assassin at the midnight hour,
Urged on by envy that, with footstep soft,
Steals on the slumber of sweet innocence,
And with the dark drawn dagger of the
mind,
Drinks deep the current of the heart,
It is a worm that crawls on beauty's cheek
Like the vile viper in a vale of flowers,
And riots on ambrosial blossoms there.
It is a coward in a coat of mail,
That wages war against the brave and
wise,
And like the long, lean lizard, that will
mar,
The lion's sleep, it wounds the noblest
breast.

Bar to Marriage.—The government of the principality of Waldeck, in Germany, have given public notice that no license to marry will hereafter be granted to any individual who is addicted to drunkenness; or, if he has been so, he must exhibit full proofs that he is no longer a slave to this vice. The same government have also directed that, in every report made by the ecclesiastical, municipal and police authorities, upon petition for license to marry, the report shall distinctly state whether either of the parties desirous of entering into matrimonial connexion, is given to intemperance or otherwise.

Domestic Manufacture.

PAULS! PAULS!! AND BUCKETS!!!

THE subscriber having been appointed sole Provincial Agent by the Proprietor of the PAUL and BUCKET FACTORY now in operation at Union Point, where the article is manufactured by Machinery of the most recent and improved construction, and by experienced workmen, he is prepared to furnish Pauls and Buckets equal to any imported into the Province for perfection of make and soundness of material. City and Country dealers supplied on the most liberal terms at the Warehouse, No. 20, South Market Wharf.

All orders from the Country punctually attended to by
HENRY W. PITTS,
Agent.
St. John, May 18, 1844.—24/6a.

Rye Flour,
AND CORN MEAL

A FURTHER Supply just landed by the Subscriber, at his Store, at the head of Jones's Wharf—to be sold low for Cash.

J. P. COLDWELL.
St. Andrews, June 5, 1844.

Rum, Sugar,
and Molasses.

Just Received and for Sale, by the Subscriber:
9 HHDS. Bright SUGAR,
6 Puns. High Proof RUM,
ALSO IN STORE.
20 Hhds good Retailing MOLASSES.
J. W. STREET.
June 18, 1844.

Provisions, &c.

The Subscriber offers for Sale:
BLS. and half BLS. SUPERFINE FLOUR fancy and common brands, RYE FLOUR, DYSPEPSIA Flour in half Barrels,
Bls. kiln dried Corn Meal, Rye do., Oatmeal,
Clear Mess and Prime PORK, Navy and Pilot Bread,
Waiver Crackers, &c.,
ALSO a few Hhds. and Tierces prime retailing Molasses.

April 9, 1844 R. WALTON.

PIANO FORTES.

HAVING been appointed Agents for the sale of Instruments from the celebrated Manufactory of T. Gilbert & Co., we are prepared to furnish them at Manufacturers prices.

Now on hand, One superior toned Instrument which can be examined at any time.

BEDLOW & LEFAVOR.
Calais, May 29, 1844.

Notices in Bankruptcy.

COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE.—In the Province of New Brunswick, in British North America.—SS.—In the matter of Francis Hubbard a Bankrupt.—PUBLISHED NOTICE is hereby given that upon application of the said Francis Hubbard this day made to me, I do appoint a Public Sitting to be held on Tuesday the 3rd day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of that day at the Office of the undersigned Commissioner in St. Andrews in the allowance of a certificate of conformity to the said Francis Hubbard, pursuant to the provisions of the Acts of the General Assembly of this Province in force respecting Bankrupts, when and where any of the Creditors of the said Bankrupt may be heard against the allowance of such Certificate, and the same will be allowed unless cause be shown and there shown to the contrary, or such other order will be made as the justice of the case may require.

Given under my hand at St. Andrews this third day of July, A. D. 1844
H. HATCH
Commissioner for the Estate and Effects of Bankrupts in the County of Charlotte.

COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE.
In the Province of New Brunswick, in the matter of Thomas Algar, a Bankrupt.

WHEREAS under the Provisions of the Acts of the General Assembly of this Province of New Brunswick, made and in force relating to Bankruptcy in this Province, Thomas Algar, of Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, Tailor, hath been duly declared a Bankrupt, and hath accordingly surrendered himself to me.

Now, therefore, I do hereby give Public Notice, that by virtue of the power and authority to me given in and by the said Acts, I have appointed Samuel H. Whitlock of Saint Andrews in the County of Charlotte Esquire, Provisional Assignee, of the Estate and Effects of the said Bankrupt. And I do hereby require all persons indebted to the said Bankrupt to pay to the said Assignee, on or before the 9th day of May next, all such sum or sums of money, debts or duties as they may owe to the said Bankrupt, to deliver the same to the said Assignee, on or before the said 9th day of May next, and I do further require a. the Creditors of the said Bankrupt resident in the said Province, or in any other of Her Majesty's North American Provinces, or in the West Indies, or in the United States of America, within three months from the day of the date hereof, to deliver unto the said Assignee, to prove to my satisfaction their respective claims and demands, whether the same be actually due or are to become due against the said Bankrupt.

And I do hereby appoint a General Meeting of the creditors of the above named Bankrupt to be held at my office in St. Andrews on Tuesday the 11th day of June next, at 10 o'clock of that day, at my said office, for the purpose of receiving proof of, or contesting any claim, presented against the said Estate, at which meeting or at any adjournment thereof the said Bankrupt will be examined on oath touching the said Estate and such other business relating to the said Estate, will be transacted as may be deemed necessary.

Given under my hand at St. Andrews the 19th day of April 1844.
H. HATCH.
Commissioner of the Estate and Effects of Bankrupts, for the County of Charlotte.

Contract for Painting.

TENDERS will be received by the Subscribers until Saturday, 16th August next, at noon, to be left at Colonel Wyer's Office, for Painting the two Light Houses, and the Keepers Dwelling House, on Machias Seal Islands, with two good coats of White Lead, to be completed by the 7th day of September next, to the Satisfaction of the Commissioners. The Contractor to find all the Materials.

THOS. WYER, } Commissioners,
JOHN WILSON, }
St. Andrews, July 8, 1844.

Brandy, Loaf Sugar,
Tea &c.

The Subscriber has just received per the barge, Brunswick, from Liverpool:
11 HHDS best Cognac Brandy, and
Holland Gin,
2 do. Superior Old Port Wine,
8 Chests Congou Tea,
64 Kegs Best White Paint,
50 Boxes Y. Soap,
6 Boxes best Poland Starch,
2 Hhds. Refined Sugar,
Bls. and 1-2 Bls. Pot Stillies.

J. W. STREET.
April 30, 1844

FOR SALE.

THREE several Lots of WOODLAND on the Island of St. John, for particular information apply at the office of
R. M. ANDREWS.
1st May, 1844.