

Y OF CHARLOTTE,
VINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK,
North America, SS:
of Burroughs B. Downes, a
Bankrupt.

I, under the Provisions of the
General Assembly of this
Province, made and in force,
crucify in this Province, Burroughs
the County of Charlotte, Mil-
lender declared a Bankrupt, and
surrendered himself to me—
I do hereby give Public Notice
the power and authority to me
the said Acts I have appointed
th, of St. Andrews, in the Con-
Provisional Assignee of the Estate
said Bankrupt, and I do here-
ince indebted to the said Bank-
said Assignee on Tuesday the
AY next, all such sum or sums
or duties as they may owe to the
and all persons who have
ion power, or custody, any
fects of the said Bankrupt,
me up to the said Assignee
the said 25th day of MAY
further require all the Creditors
upt in the said Province or in
st's North American Provinces,
dies or in the United States of
months from the day of
deliver in the said Assignee,
y satisfaction on their respec-
demands whether the same be
e to become due against the said

appoint a General Meeting
of the above named Bankrupt
Office in St. Andrews, on Fri-
day of May next, at noon, for the
purpose and to the effect, and also
the 15th day of May, at noon, in
same place, for the like pur-
pose, the Act of Assembly in each
vide.

day of April A. D. 1846.

H. HATCH,
Attorney at Law and Effects
Bankrupt for the County of Char-

se to Let.

or or a Term of Years.
e and commodious two
ling house and premises sit-
ing Street in St. Andrews
ce of Mr. Chas. Gibbald,
well finished Barn and Ex-
on the premises. The
in every way suitable for a
wing been built for that
Buildings are finished and
ghout and will be put in
possession given on the
t, or sooner if required—
apply to
R. M. ANDREWS.

Hollands Gin,
s, Oil, &c.

at "Brunswick" from Ex-
terpool—
1 best Cognac Brandy, Mar-
telli, Otterd, &c. B. Bands.
Pale Hollands.
2 Crushed Sugar,
Poland Sugar,
3 Baled and Raw Limes
4 OIL.
White Paint.
Black
Powder.
Nigger, da
J. W. STREET.

April 7, 1845

D.B. Stout &
ALE.

te from London via St. John
4 doz. each. Price's Lon-
B Stout and Pale ALE Qs.
London Mould CANDLES.
Napier, from Liverpool.
gane Brandy, Martell and
age 1843.
E. HOLLANDS.
S. WHITE PAINTS.
J. W. STREET

LET

tuated HOUSE at present
ed by the Subscriber. At-
and Wood shed, and a large
at cultivation. Possession
the 1st day of May. Rent

Apply to
Mess. AMES

ongou Tea.

from Liverpool, via
St. John.
TS just received and for-
very low.

LSO,
Old Pale Brandy,
London Porter.
J. W. STREET

ock for Sale.

of Charlotte County Bank

Underigned
J. W. STREET.

ENTURES
anks for sale at this
Office.

VOLUME 12

The Standard.

NUMBER 22

OR FRONTIER AGRICULTURAL & COMMERCIAL GAZETTE.

Price 12s 6d in Advance

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1845.

(15s. at the end of the year)

European Intelligence.

FROM PAPERS BY THE BRITANNIA.

LIVERPOOL MAY 4.
Rumored Visit of Her Majesty to Ire-
land.—We cannot learn that there is any
good ground for the confident expectation
which appears to be entertained, that her
Majesty contemplates an immediate visit to
Ireland. We doubt whether any decision
whatever has been taken upon this subject;
though we think it highly probable that the
first public visit which her Majesty will pay
to any part of her dominions will be Ireland.
If the visit should take place this year, we
have good ground for believing that it will
not be before the month of October. —*Stand-*
ard.

Reported Resignations.—It is confidently
rumored that, in addition to Lord Londale,
the Earl of Liverpool and the Marquis of
Exeter have determined to resign their situa-
tions, and vote against the Maynooth Bill
in the House of Lords. The Earl of Lon-
dale is Postmaster General, the Earl of Liv-
erpool Lord Steward of the Household, and
the Marquis of Exeter, holds the chief office
in Prince Albert's household. —*Globe.*

The Queen's visit to the Great Britain.—
On Tuesday afternoon her Majesty and
Prince Albert paid their contemplated visit
to this extraordinary vessel. This day was
remarkably fine, and many thousand persons
assembled, both at Greenwich and Black-
wall, to witness the arrival of the Royal par-
ty. Her Majesty, while passing over the
vessel, several times expressed her astonish-
ment at its great length, and, addressing
Lieutenant Hosken, the commander, said
she wished him every possible success in
his voyage across the Atlantic. The Great
Britain is expected to start on her first trip
at the end of July, or the beginning of Au-
gust, with the view of making one or two
voyages in fine weather.

Sir Robert Peel's plan for the currency in
Scotland and Ireland has given pretty gen-
eral satisfaction. The Scotch members ap-
proached a more stringent measure,
and expressed themselves agreeably dis-
satisfied.

Naval Force of Great Britain.—Accord-
ing to the official return of the Lords of the
Admiralty, the naval force of Great Britain
consists of 680 ships-of-war, carrying from
one to one hundred and twenty guns each.
Of this number there are 125 armed steam-
vessels constructed on the most approved
principles. This immense fleet employs in
the time of peace 23,000 able-bodied seamen,
2000 coast guards, and 94 companies of Royal
Marines.

Although the new Houses of Parliament
are in the ninth year of their building, they
have only advanced about one-third towards
completion, and the Morning Chronicle es-
timates that they will be at least twenty years
more in hand.

A committee of the House having investi-
gated the atmospheric principle of railways,
and the result is a flattering report as to its
practicability.

The Duke of Wellington is the oldest sol-
dier in Europe actively employed, having
entered the army on the 7th of March, 1787,
fifty-eight years ago, as ensign in the 73rd
Foot.

Rear-Admiral Parker is to have the com-
mand of the experimental squadron of line-
of-battle ships now fitting for sea.

The Lords of the Treasury have decided
that vessels carrying passengers to North
America, be relieved from the obligation of
carrying a surgeon, pending the decision of
Parliament on the subject.

The Royal frigate Alarm, 26 guns, was
launched on Wednesday, from Sheerness
Dockyard.

The Queen Dowager has headed the Sub-
scription list, with a liberal donation, to-
wards the proposed cathedral in New Brun-
swick, and testimonial to the Rev. Prebenda-
ry Medley, the bishop elect. The amount
subscribed exceeds £1400.

The Gazette announces that the Queen
has constituted the Province of New Brun-
swick and the island of Ceylon episcopal sees,
to be called respectively the Bishopsrics of
Fredericton and Colombo. The Rev. John
Medley, D. D., is appointed Bishop of Fre-
dericton; the Reverend James Chapman,
Bishop of Colombo. Dr. Medley, whose
family will leave Liverpool by the Steam
Ship Cambria, on the 19th inst.

from House for Nova Scotia.—Mr. Lay-
cock of Liverpool, after having built an iron
palace for an African king, and a residence
of the same material for a West India family,
has just finished an iron house for a family
in Nova Scotia. It is quite complete, and
has lately been exhibited to his friends.

Mr. E. B. Roche, M. P., was called to the
chair. Upon taking it he said he could not
commence his observations better than call-
ing on the meeting to give three cheers for
the British ministers and the majority who
carried the second reading of the Maynooth
Bill, (they unanimously rose, and cheered
loudly for some minutes, Mr. O'Connell tak-
ing the lead.)

Mr. O'Connell rose, and commenced a
review of the recent debate on the Maynooth
Bill. The speech of Sir J. Graham, he de-
clared, was highly honorable to him as a gen-
tleman and a statesman (cheers).—Oh, it
would place him upon a pedestal on the base
of which should be "Justice to Ireland,"
(continued cheers.) Yes, they would now
hold out their hands to him, and their hands
should be in them. What did he tell Freder-
ick Shaw? That Ireland has been in her-
therto been governed by a protestant acen-
dancy, and that there was an end to acen-
dancy—they were to hear no more of it.—
Then hurrah for Sir James Graham who is
to assist us in asserting this principle (great
cheers.) I repeat again I am greatly pleased
with the speech of Sir James Graham—it was
a manly, kind, and truly repentant speech,
and I think we shall send him absolution from
the Conciliation Hall (laughter and cheers).

The next speech I like is that of Sir R. Peel
(cheers). There are some slips in his speech
but under all the circumstances, I excuse
him (hear, hear). He talks of our being
convicted—he forgets the way this prosecu-
tion ended. Why he could convict the an-
gels out of heaven with an orange jury of
the city of Dublin; and then, I ask him was
not the conviction reversed? Sir Robert
Peel was mistaken, but we forgive him, as
it was a small mistake (hear, hear); and I
forgive Sir James Graham for calling me a
"convicted conspirator." For the rest of
my life I will think I will ever reproach him
with—again, Peel says we are not to be
put down by force. I don't look for a high-
er authority, and therefore I beg to make
my bow to him (laughter and cheers). But
he says we are to be put down by kindness,
generosity, and justice. I am much obliged
to him for making the trial; and if he only
goes on he will succeed. Now Peel has
been cruelly treated by the bigotry and fan-
ticism of the English (hear). How often
have I said the English hated us? Before
emancipation, I should be alarmed at the
feeling which is exhibited in England, but
now I do not care a twopenny ticket for it
(hear, hear). The labour of my life are
now drawn to a close. I do not think the
repeal cause or its humble advocate ever
stood upon so high a pinnacle as at the pre-
sent moment. By the admission of our ene-
mies, we are irresistible (continued cheers).

Oh, indeed, the man who commits crime
gives strength to the enemy. The man is
a miscreant who does not obey us now; and
from this spot, in the name of the cause of
repeal, I upbraid I command the people of
Ireland to be peaceable, but vigilant, and
they must succeed (loud cheers). The May-
nooth grant was graciously and well done—
I accept it, and I am thankful for it; but I
do not give more thanks than it deserves. I
will be grateful for every such measure, but
I will not rest content till the last penny in
the pound is paid in our own Parliament in
College green (cheers). I repeat again I am
grateful to the ministry—considering their
position—seeing there is a manliness and
boldness about them that no other ministry
had—they deserve our warmest approbation
for the course they are pursuing (cheers).

Mr. Dillon Crowne, M. P. and some other
gentlemen addressed the chair, and the rent
was announced to be £356 9s. 10d.

LIVERPOOL TIMBER TRADE.

MAY 4.

The following remarks are taken from the
circular of Messrs. Chaloner and Flem-
ing:—
This month being usually one of slight
import, the arrivals from British Amer-
ica, consist of only three vessels, 1270 tons.
American Pine Timber.—Of St John one
cargo of 192 inch average, was sold at 20d,
and another of much larger average, has
been yarded by the importers. Of Quebec
no sales from the quay, but from the yard a
parcel of 11,000 feet was sold by auction at
20d per foot, and in like manner, from the
quay, a parcel of St John Red at 18s per
foot. The demand is good and the stocks
are very considerably reduced, the quantity
now held being 141,500 feet less than at this
time last year. The stock of Yellow Pine
is 1,049,000 feet, and Red 102,000 against
1,049,000 of Yellow, and 301,000 feet of
Red Pine at same date in 1844. The con-
sumption of both together per month has
been about 495,000 feet, so that at same rate,
the present stocks are only equal to a little
more than two months' consumption.

Birch.—St John, with cargo, was sold at
20d per foot, and by auction at 19 3/4d to
20 1/4d. A cargo of Halifax, in like manner,
at 20d to 2 1/4d, and another at 20 1/4d to
20 3/4d per foot. Birch Planks at 3 1/2d and
3d 13-16ths, per foot of 2 inches, and by pri-
vate, a parcel at 3d 15-16ths per foot.

The Herring Pie.

It is a cold winter's evening: the rich
banker Brouker had drawn his easy chair
close into the corner of the stove, and sat
smoking his long clay pipe with great com-
placency, while his intimate friend Van Grote,
employed in exactly the same manner, occu-
pied the opposite corner. All was quiet in
the house, for Brouker's wife and children
had gone to a masked ball, and secure from
fear of interruption, the two friends indulged
in a confidential conversation.

"I cannot think," said Van Grote, "why
you should refuse your consent to the mar-
riage. Berkenrode can give his daughter a
good fortune, and you say your son is desper-
ately in love with her."

"I don't object to it," said Brouker.—
"It is my wife who will not hear of it."—
"And what reason has she for refusing?"
"One which I cannot tell you, said his friend
sinking his voice.

"Oh! a mystery—come, out with it—
You know I have always been frank and
open with you, even to giving you my
opinion of your absurd jealousy of your
wife."

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wife."

guldens, and a note, in which he was re-
quested to put the contents of the former in-
to the first herring pie he should prepare for
me. He was assured he might do so with-
out fear, as the contents of the bottle were
quite harmless; and would give a delicious
flavor to the pie. An additional reward was
promised if he complied with the request and
kept his own counsel. The honest fellow,
who was much attached to me, said there
must be something wrong in the affair, and
should not be happy till bottle and money
were out of his hands. I poured a few drops
of the liquid on a lump of sugar, and gave it
to my wife's lapdog. It fell into convulsions
and died in a few minutes. The case was
now plain; there had been attempt to poison
me. Never shall I forget Clotilda's pale face
as she threw herself weeping into my arms.

"Poison! A murderer!" she exclaimed
clinging me as if to shield me from danger.
"Merciful Heaven protect us both!" I con-
soled her with the assurance that I was thank-
ful to my unknown enemy who was the means
of showing me how much she loved me. That
day Berkenrode came at the usual hour; but
in vain did I take my seat in the hiding-place
he was not admitted. I afterward found that
she had sent him a letter, threatening if ever
he came again that her husband should be
informed of all that had passed. He made
many attempts to soften her resolution, but
to no purpose; and a year afterward he mar-
ried. No acquaintance has ever existed be-
tween the families; and now you know why
my wife refuses her consent to our son's
marriage with Berkenrode's daughter."

"I cannot blame her," said Van Grote.—
"Who would have thought that Berkenrode,
a soldier, and a man of honour, could have
been capable of such a base deed?"

"He! ha! ha!" laughed Brouker; and
do you really think it was the general who
sent the poison?"

"Why, who else?"

"Myself to be sure! The whole was my
own contrivance, and it cost me three hun-
dred guldens in a present to my cook; but it
was money well laid out, for it saved my wife
and got rid of her troublesome lap-dog at the
same time."

"Do you know, Brouker, I think it was
rather a shabby trick to leave Berkenrode
under such an imputation; and now that your
son's happiness depends on your wife being
undecided—"

"I am aware of all that, but to undecei-
her now is not so easy as you think. How
can I expect her to disbelieve a circumstance
which for the last twenty years she has put
implicit faith in?"

He was interrupted by the entrance of
Van Grote. Her cheeks were flushed,
and she saluted Van Grote rather stiffly.

"What! not at the ball, Clotilda?" asked
her husband.

Solomon Figg was the critter that gave
rise to that sayin' all over New Brunswick,
and Nova Scotia, "Don't I look pale?" and
I calculate it never will die there, whenever
they see an important feller a struttin' of it
by in tip top dress, tryin' to do a bit of fine,
or hear a critter a braggin' of great men's
acquaintance, they just put their finger to
their nose, and giving a wink to one another,
and say, "Don't I look pale?" Oh its grand.

Soloman was a tailor, whose tongue ran
as fast as his needle, and for sewin' and talk-
in' perhaps there warnt his equal to be found
no where. His shop was a great rendezvous
for folks to talk politics in, and Soloman was
an out and out Radical. They are ungrate-
ful Skunks, are English Radicals, and ingra-
titude shows a bad heart; and in my opinion
to say a feller's a Radical is as much as to
say he's every thing that's bad. I'll tell you
what's observed all over England, that them
that make a fortin out of Gentlemen, as soon
as they shut up shop, turn round and become
Radicals and oppose them.

Radicalism is like the Dutch word Spitz-
bube. It's everything bad, boiled down to
an essence.

Well Soloman was a Radical—he was a
gin the Church because he had no say in the
appointment of the Parson, and could't bul-
ly them. He was agin Lawyers 'cause they
took fees from him, when they sued him.—
He was agin Judges 'cause they rode their
circuits, and didn't walk. He was agin Gov-
ernors 'cause Governor didn't ask him to
dine. He was agin the Admirals 'cause per-
sons had ready made clothes for sailors, and
didn't buy them at his shop. He was agin
the Army 'cause his wife ran off with a Sol-
dier, the only good reason he ever had in his
life.

Well Soloman's day came at last, for every
dog has his day, in this world. Responsible
Government came, things got turned upside
down, and Soloman turned up, and was
made a Magistrate of, well there was a Ca-
rolina refugee, one Captain Nester. Biggs
lived near him, an awful feller to swear.

He was a sacker of a sinner, was Captain
Nester, and always in Law for everlastin'.
He spent his whole Pension in Court folks said
Nester went to Soloman, and told him to
issue a writ agin a man. It was Soloman's
first writ, so says he to himself I'll write first
charge I sub, writtin' civil, and then I can
charge for letter and writ too, and I'm al-
ways civil when I'm paid for it.

Well, he wrote the letter and the man that
got it didn't know what under the sun to
make of it. This was the letter.

"Sir—if you do not return to Captain Nes-
ter Briggs, the Iron God of his new in your
possession, I shall sue you Poa is the word,
given under my hand Solomon Figg, one of
Her Most Gracious Majesty's Justices of the
Peace, in and for the County of St. John."

Radicals are great hands for all the Hon-
ours themselves, tho' they won't give none
to others.

"Well said the man to himself 'what on
earth does this mean?' So off he goes to
the Church Parson, to read it for him.
"Dear me, says he this is awful," what
does it mean, I by itself, I RON—Iron,
GOD—God. Yes it is Iron God—have
you got such a graven image."
"Me, says the man, "no, I never heard
of such a thing."
"Dear, dear," says the Parson, "I always
knew the Captain was a wicked man, a hor-
rid wicked man, but I didn't think he was
an idolater, I thought he was too sinful to
worship any thing even an iron idol. Let's
go to the Captain."
"Well off they set to the Captain, and
when he heard of this graven image he
swore and raved so the Parson put his finger
in each ear, and run round the room scream-
in' like a stuck pig. I'll tell you what it is
old Boy, said the Captain. Come along with
me to that scoundrel Solomon Figg, and I'll
make him go down on his knees, and beg
pardon. What the devil does he mean by
talkin' of iron idols, I want to know."
Well they went into Soloman's house and
Soloman who was setting straddle legs on a
Counter, a sowin' away for dear life, jumps
down in a minute, one shoe and coat; and
shows them into his office which was just
opposite to his shop, "read that Sir," says the
Captain, too him, as fierce as a tiger, read
that, you everlasting radical scoundrel!"
Did you write that infamous letter? Solo-
man takes it, and reads it all over, and then
hands it back, looking as wise as an owl
"It's all right," says he, "right," says the
Captain, and he caught him by the throat.
What do you mean, by my "Iron God,"
"Sir? You infernal Rascal! "I never said
it," says Soloman. "No you never said it,
but you wrote it."
"I never wrote it, no nor I never heard
of it." Look at the words said the Cap-
tain "did you write them?"
Well, well, says Soloman, they do ap-
pear like to don't they, they are the identic-
al same letters, GOD—Dog. I have spelt
backwards, that's all, it's the Iron Dog. Ca-
tain, you know what that is—don't
squint.

Remainder next week.

Original issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available