

EARL OF ALDBOROUGH
CURED BY



LOWAYS' PILLS.

OF ALDBOROUGH CURED OF
AND STOMACH COMPLAINT.
Letter from the Earl of Aldborough
dated 17th April 1845.
Professor HOLLOWAY.

ALDBOROUGH.
REFUL CURE OF DROPSY OF
EARS STANDING
Letter from Mr. Thomas Taylor, Clerk,
Durham, dated 17th April 1845.
Professor HOLLOWAY.

sketching my duty to inform you that Mr.
of Mr. John Church, a respectable
man, within four miles of this place
suffering from Dropsy for five years,
medical advice without success, and
fearing of your Pills and Ointment,
with such surprising benefit, that
has now given them up, being no
longer obliged to attend to his
disease, which he never expected to
do, almost forgotten to state that this
cure is entirely the work of
the Pills.

Mr. Taylor, &c. &c.
Professor HOLLOWAY.
INDIGESTION AND CONSTI-
TION OF THE BOWELS
Letter from G. R. Taylor, Esq.,
of the County of Durham, dated
17th April 1845.
Professor HOLLOWAY.

under it my duty to inform you that
Mr. Taylor, Esq., of the County of
Durham, dated 17th April 1845.
Professor HOLLOWAY.

your most obedient servant,
G. R. TAYLOR, Esq.,
of the County of Durham, dated
17th April 1845.
Professor HOLLOWAY.

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The Standard.

OR FRONTIER AGRICULTURAL & COMMERCIAL GAZETTE.

Price 12s 6d in Advance

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1845.

[15s. at the end of the year]

COMMUNICATIONS.

(FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.)

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir,—This is the month that the English

bird, down, and shoot themselves; not that

the month is exclusively confined to this month,

there being a very respectable stroke of English

in that line done all the year round;—

but November affords peculiar facilities for

diminishing the sun total of human existence.

This "Illustrated London Almanac," (from

the same office as the "Illustrated News,")

discovers a moral beauty in the physical

ugliness of November by observing the "finess

of means to ends,"—the fitness of the "cloud

of smiling winds," for example, to blow the

smiles of rain, fog, and smoke, to decompose the

smiles of leaves, and thus you perceive,

a very considerable amount of "moral beauty"

concealed in a heap of rotten leaves in

such the same way that a "spate" lies hid in

the "block of marble." Another touch of the

morally beautiful is discovered by the same

author in the fitness of fog for fattening

birds; for it states that "during a fog of seven

days, the number of birds that are killed is

double of that which they are able to fly! How

that they would become if the fog continued

a month, the writer does not think fit to

inform us. The fattening qualities of the fog

are proverbial; but the "finess of fog" as

an article of diet is quite a recent discovery.

So much for the weather.

One of the principal attractions in London,

is the Parks. Regent's Park and Hyde Park

certain each nearly four hundred acres of

ground, a space much larger than the Town

of St. Andrews. There are several other

Parks beside. They are all beautifully laid

out in lawns, groves, walks, and gardens, and

are thronged every day with horses, carriages,

and people. Seats and arbours are erected

at every turn where thousands of people

can be seated at once, and all except the

Botanical and Zoological gardens in

Regent's Park, are freely open to the pub-

lic. These Parks added with majestic

temples, graced by numerous artificial

fountains, decorated with the most rare

and beautiful plants and flowers, and the

exquisite scenery by the almost innume-

erable and happy groups of gayly dressed

people, furnish one of the most beautiful ex-

hibitions to be seen in London, or perhaps

in England.

The ponds too are almost

entirely covered with an endless variety of

water-lilies, among which the black swan, as

well as the white, holds a distinguished place.

Hyde Park in the bright sunshine of a clear

summer day, when the groves softly re-echo

the martial notes of the trumpet, realize the

imaginary scene of the happy isles in the

"Vision of Mervin." I have often sat for

hours in some cool arbour, lost in contempla-

tion of the prospect before me, where every

thing seemed teeming with life, and joy,

and happiness. In the midst of the greatest city

in the world, I was enjoying the retirement

of a delightful country. Here and there

might be seen peering through the trees,

some stately mansion or noble edifice, but

not in sufficient number to spoil the rural

picturesqueness of the scene. Nature with

all the decorations of art was exhibited in her

finest dress, and every living thing seemed

to participate in the general satisfaction

and pleasure. Human beings of every country,

of every age, of every rank, and of every

condition, were congregated there; and every

face radiant with apparent joy, seemed to

express that every heart had to the passing

moment at least, forgotten its grief, and that

sorrow and misery were banished from that

interesting and lovely place.

Kensington Gardens which are in Hyde

Park, are much admired and frequented by

all classes. I found there many old acquain-

tances in the shape of benches, birches, map-

les, and other trees and shrubs of North

America. Altho' these gardens are open to

the public, still from morning to night are

crowded with people, yet comparatively

quiet, no injury is done to the plants.

You can get a bouquet at any time by asking

one of the keepers for it, but they do not ap-

pear to be very particular in selecting. It

appears somewhat singular too, that such an

immense number of birds are seen in the

ponds, should enjoy an almost perfect exemp-

tion from harm or theft, when it is reason-

able that persons of every description have

free access to them during ten or twelve

hours each day, and it would not be a diffi-

cult feat to get over the Park enclosure at

night when the gates are shut. The birds

are all owned by a private person, and are

kept for amusement. The public, particularly

the juvenile portion of it, take a great plea-

sure in feeding them. Indeed you can

scarcely tell which enjoy the fun the most,—

the young scamps with their caps full of cakes

or the birds which have grown so tame that

they will eat out of your hand.

Regent's Park is little inferior to the one

which we have been describing. It contains

the Botanical and Zoological Gardens, both

of which are well worth visiting, but this can

only be done by obtaining an order for ad-

mission from a proprietor. The latter con-

tainly is a great variety of birds and beasts, in-

cluding the range of which are the polar bear,

chimpanzee, and rhinoceros.

Among the lions, (not in the Zoological

Gardens) but of London in general, St. Paul's

is considered one of the first magnitude. I

chose a fine clear day, that is clear enough

to distinguish a man from a horse at a hun-

dred yards distance, in order to have a good

view of the city from the top of St. Paul's.

I had no sooner entered the cathedral, than an

official touched his hat and requested the fee

of two pence. This apparently moderate

demand however was followed by the infor-

mation, that in order to see the whole build-

ing, recourse must be had to a "sliding scale"

of fees, which would slide up to four shillings

and sixpence, by the time I had reached the

ball. The aspect of the interior is far less

imposing than one would imagine, from

knowing the dimensions of the building.

The extreme length within the walls is 500

feet, and breadth 280. The roof in the cen-

tre under the dome is about 300 feet high

and the whole height to the top of the cross

404 feet. The view when standing under

the dome had been represented to me as

something very grand and sublime, surpassing

even the starry heavens in appearance.

(and so it might in a London fog) but I

could not esteem it so highly, indeed I could

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(and so it might in a London fog) but I

could not esteem it so highly, indeed I could

hardly help thinking that the dimensions of

the building had been overrated. Some two

hundred feet from the ground, and scarcely

perceptible from the marble floor, projects

the far famed whispering gallery. We took

our way through a series of dark winding

staircases to this wonderful place. The

guide stopped at the entrance, and I went

in with feelings of trepidation and misgiving

as to the effect likely to be produced on the

nerves by the terrific noise a whisper would

occupy there; for I had been informed that

when standing on one side of the Gal-

lery, a whisper on the other was like the rat-

tling of a car over the stony street; and the

roaring thunder was but a feeble representa-

tion of the noise produced by speaking in an

ordinary tone. I however mustered up cou-

rage and desperately marched round to the

proper station. The whispering commenced

the terrible sounds reached my ears,—like

what, do you imagine, roar of cannon? or

thunder? No,—like nothing in the world but

—a loud whisper! I have heard Macready

on the stage whisper as loud, a dozen times.

Some people came in at the moment and be-

gan to talk;—I could hear the sound like

that of persons conversing in another room,

but I could not understand what they said.

In the whisper I could distinguish the words,

they being uttered slowly and distinctly. I

left the Gallery with my curiosity somewhat

more than satisfied, and my auricular organs

in a perfect state of preservation.

Up thro' the staircase we went again, until

we arrived at what is called the Golden Gal-

lery on the outside of the Cupola, where I

expected to look down upon the world of

London. I had a very good view of St.

Paul's churchyard, the Post office, and about

half a dozen Church spires; in other respects

the view "ended in smoke." Up further still

we went but stairs now gave place to

ladders, till we arrived safely in the ball, the

"Grand terminus of our upward journey."

When we returned to the lower part of the

edifice, I asked the conductor what other use-

ful purpose this immense and costly building

subscribed, than picking people's pockets un-

der colour of exhibition fees. He informed

me that the children from the charity schools

all met together there once a year, to the

number of 15,000, and that no other building