

IOUS REMEDY
ELLOUS AGE!
s Ointment.

THE
ERNAL REMEDY.
microscope, we see mih-
ings on the surface of our
these this Ointment
aking is carried to any
art. Diseases of the
of the Liver, affections
fination of the Lunge,
and Couds, are by its
cured. Every house-
passes freely through
any thickness. This
ar more readily pene-
bone or fleshy part of
ing the most dangerous
that cannot be reached

RHEUMATISM
VIC HUMOURS
er done so much for
of the Skin, we have
ne, as this Ointment,
Scrofula, or Erysip-
band its influence.
avelled over many parts
the principal hospitals
ment, giving advice
and has thus been the
countless numbers

SORE BREASTS,
& ULCERS
scientific surgeons now
use of this wonderfu
ring to cope with the
wounds, ulcers, gland
tumours. Profess
ched to the East, large
niment, to be used in
wounds. It will cure
swelling, stiffness or
ints, even of 20 years'

D FISTULAS.
imilar distressing com-
actually cured if the
bed in over the parts
herwise following the
ound each pot.
and Pills should be used
iving cases:
Chicago-foot
Chilblains
Chapped hands
Corns (soft)
Cancers
Contracted and Stiff
Joints
Fistulas
Glandular Swelling
Lumbago
Piles
Rheumatism
Scalds
Sore Nipples.

lishment of Professor
nd, (near Temple Bar)
idn Lane, New York
stable Druggists and
licences throughout the
Pots, at 1s. 3d., 3s. 3d.
h Pot.
considerable saving by
as.
for the guidance of
order, are affixed to
s of Medicines through-
and by A H Thomp-
lings & Dyer, Eastport,
LL & TURNER,
Of St Andrews,
the County Charlotte

Tea, &c.
omer from Boston,
SPORT:
fine family flour made
at.
Jongou tea.
J. W. STREET.
Pork
Mess PORK, for sale
J. W. STREET.

Carts, &c
ENTIFORD,
for sale.
HEELBARROWS, &c
e Boards, Hemlock Bark
untry Produce, taken in
Hegree for Sale.
T. Crosby,
ELRY & SILVER
RE.
gton Street,
urt Street, Boston.

and Factory
AIN.
returning thanks for the
ge received for the last
y informs his friends and
to line disastrous fire in
rected a new Factory in
short distance above the
ining Dunn's Steam Mill.
to receive and execute all
orders and the trade gener-
ring a good article, at a
t, to give satisfaction.
20. WOODS
(Penny Op.)

The Standard,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
A. W. Smith.
At his Office Market Square, Saint Andrews, N. B.
TERMS.
12s 6d per annum—paid in advance.
16s 6d per annum—paid in advance.
16s 6d per annum—paid in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted according to written orders, or continued
till forbid, if no written directions.
First insertion of 12 lines and under 4s.
Each repetition of Ditto 1s. 4d.
First insertion of all over 12 lines 4d. per line.
Each repetition of Ditto 1d. per line.
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

No 20] SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1856. [Vol. 23

LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS
Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrears are paid.
If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their paper to be discontinued.
If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

ANTIDOTE TO METALLIC POISONS

In an article in the Dublin University Magazine, there is a most striking instance of the difficulty that medicine had in grappling with a metallic poison, and of a beautiful remedy discovered accidentally:—"Is there any of our readers who has not been acquainted with a paralytic house-painter? Many of them must have witnessed the shaking palsy of metal gliders, or silvers of looking glasses; and few need to be informed that these chronic maladies are occasioned by the absorption of the metals we have named, which are retained in the system after it has got over the first violent effects. They may endure for many years; but it was only the other day that M. Maurice Vergnes, of the Havannah, accidentally discovered a means of curing them by the removal of their material cause. M. Vergnes having occupied himself with galvanic gilding and silvering, had his hands in continual contact with solutions of nitrate and cyanure of gold and silver. They were in consequence, covered with ulcers, into which particles of the metals were introduced. One day, however, he chanced to plunge them into the electro-chemical bath, at the positive pole of the galvanic pile, and to the great surprise of the beholders, a small plate of metal, brought into contact with the negative pole, became covered with a thin coating of gold and silver, extracted from the hands of the operator, whence the most powerful remedies had not been able to eliminate them. This discovery was made on the 16th of April, 1852; and it was shortly afterwards applied by M. Poey, also of the Havannah, to medical use in the following manner:—M. Poey takes an unfortunate patient, corroded by lead, mercury gold, silver, or any other metal, and places him in a metallic bathing tub, isolated from the ground. The man sits down, his legs horizontally stretched out on a wooden bench, isolated from the tub, which was filled with water up to his neck. The water was slightly acidulated, to increase its conductivity; and the acid varies according to the cases. This done, the negative pole of a pile is brought into contact with the sides of the bathing tub, and the positive pole placed in the hands of the patient. The work of purification is now in full activity; the electrical current precipitates itself through the body of the sufferer, penetrates into the depth of his bones, pursues in all the tissues, every particle of metal, seizes it, restores its primitive form, and chasing it out of the organism, deposits it on the sides of the tub, where it becomes apparent to the naked eye."

A CURIOUS ANECDOTE.—The sermon in our February number has recalled to an Alton (Ill.) correspondent, one which was preached in Tennessee by a Baptist minister. When drawing near the close, he said: "Brethren, I am an hostler, and I must carry those horses before I leave. Here is this high-blooded Episcopal horse; see what a high head he carries, and how black his coat is, and soft as silk; but he'll kick you if you touch him on his Liberty or Prayers; whoa, sir, whoa! Here is an old Methodist horse; whoa, old fellow! Just slip away his love feast and class meetings, and he'll kick till he falls: Whoa, you old shouter! whoa! Oh! here is the horse that is ready to kick at all times; don't you go near his Confessional or Penance: Whoa! Mr. Pope, how beautiful his trappings are!—his surplice and mitre! Whoa, sir, whoa! and so he went on through the various denominations. When he was nearly through, an old Methodist gentleman, well known in the place, offered his services to conclude, which were readily accepted. He said: "Friends I have learned this morning how to dress down horses, and as the brother has passed two of them, I will take it upon myself to finish the work: Here is an animal that is neither one thing nor another. He is treacherous and unceremonious; you cannot trust him; he'll kick his hindquarters for a controversy. Whoa, mule, whoa! See brethren, how he kicks; Whoa, you old Campbellite! whoa! Here friends, is an animal that is so stubborn, he will not let me in his stall to eat from his trough; he is so stubborn that he would go where a prophet wished him; he is so hard mouthed, that Sampson used his jaw as a weapon of war against the Philistines. Whoa, you Close Communion Baptist: Whoa!" "Do you call me an ass?" exclaimed the minister, jumping. "Whoa!" continued his tormentor: see him kick! whoa! Hold him, friends!—whoa!" and thus the old gentleman went on; the minister ranting meantime until he got out of the church. The congregation unanimously agreed that they had never seen an ass so completely "curried" before.—Knickerbocker Magazine.

The following reply to that everlasting enquiry, How do you do? was made by an original the other day:—"Rather gim, thank ye; I've got the

CHARLEY MACAULEY'S WAGER; or, betting on a certainty.

The following funny anecdote is taken from the published journal of a British officer in India:—"At seven o'clock the dinner was served up and a better one never was given in Calcutta; but as every pleasure must come to an end, so this excellent dinner was at last finished. The desert was served up, and the hookahs began to emit their gurgling notes. Many were the subjects broached and got rid of; many the toasts which enlivened the fashionable feast. At length, by the most skilful manoeuvring, and with infinite tact, Macauley brought the beauty of the new tables on the tapis. Every one admired them, and felt grateful to them for having so lately supported the rich dinner of their host. They are the finest mahogany I ever saw, said Major Briscoe. They are perfect, said another. I never saw any so well proportioned in my life. I must have some made like them. They are too high, chimed in Charley Macauley, with affected indifference—just a little too high. Don't you think so, Gordon? On the contrary, replied the host, if anything I consider them a shade too low. You are mistaken my dear fellow; I have an excellent eye, and I am sure I am right. No table should exceed two feet six, and these are at least one inch higher. You are in error, they are not more than two feet and a half. Don't bet James, don't bet; for I am sure of the fact. I tell you I cannot be deceived; always correct. Not bet! If the tables were not my own, and consequently I should bet on a certainty, I'd lay you a lac of rupees that they are not more than thirty inches in height. Oh, if you are willing, I will make the bet; but remember, gentlemen, I tell you before-hand that I am certain of the fact. I say these tables are at least thirty one inches from the ground. Done, for a lac of rupees! cried Gordon. Done! re-echoed Charley. The wager was duly registered. A servant was ordered to bring in a yard measure, when Macauley turned round with an air of triumph, and said: You may save yourselves the trouble of measuring—ha! ha! and he chuckled with delight. I warned you fairly that I bet on a certainty, so the bet must be binding. I stand to my bet, said Gordon. Well, then pay me the money! I measured the tables this morning while you were shaving, and here is their memorandum of height—thirty one inches exactly! And the colonel burst into a roar of laughter, as he produced his pocket book with the memorandum in it. I know you did, said James; I saw you do so, in my looking glass. The colonel started. Yes, I saw you do it, and as soon as you had gone away, knowing well your object I had an inch squared off every leg; so for once, my very knowing friend, the tables are turned! The roar that shook the table would have drowned Niagara. Charley Macauley left Calcutta the next day ten thousand pounds sterling poorer than he was the day that he arrived; and what was still worse, the very poorest ensigns in the army quizzed him about it forever afterwards. Perhaps he was richer in the end, however, for it was his last bet."

INCORRIGIBLE.—A tutor of a college, lecturing a young man on his irregular habits, added, with great pathos, "Your conduct will bring your father's gray hairs with sorrow to the grave." "That is impossible," replied the youth, "my father wears a cauliflower wig!"

NEARLY COMFORT.—A dying West India planter groaning to his favorite negro servant, sighed out: "Ah! Sambo, I'm going a long long journey." "Never mind, massa," said the negro, "him all do way down hill."

SCROFULA.—Joe, how many scrofulas are there in a drachm? Do not know zur. Well, remember, there are eight. Eight! pooh! dad always takes his without no scrofulas.

There are now not less than 35,000 miles of telegraphic wire intersecting the United States—more than enough to belt the earth. The Irish News, Meagher's paper, states that Smith O'Brien, the noted "patriot," is coming to America.

TRUST IN GOD.

One beautiful evening in summer a carriage drove up to a village inn. A stranger stepped out and directed the landlord to prepare him a supper, and also to feed his horse. The last rays of the setting sun were visible on the fleecy clouds, and on the vane of an antiquated church which stood on the opposite side of the way. The stranger looked about him for a few moments, and then directed his steps to the church, that he might meditate while the landlord was fulfilling his directions.

He entered the gate which opened into the grave yard, and walking around he viewed the grassy beds beneath which the sons of other years lay silently resting from want, and toil, and pain. While he was reading the various inscriptions on the tomb-stones, his attention was drawn to a corner of the church yard by the sob of a little child. He went immediately to the spot, where two ragged children sat weeping upon a newly made grave. A piece of hard bread was between them. The stranger being sensible to the sorrows of others, sat down upon the grave and inquired into the cause of their distress. The little boy, whose name was Henry, began to tell him that his sister Mary was naughty, and would not eat the piece of bread he had begged for her. She interrupted her brother here, and told the man that she had eaten some bread yesterday, but her brother had eaten none since the day before, and she wanted him to eat this.

The boy then proceeded to tell the stranger that about a year ago his father left the village and went to sea, and that in a storm he was drowned: "And poor mother cried so hard, and said she must soon die too; but that we must love each other, and God would be our Father. She called us to her bedside, kissed both, and then died. Now we have no mother; but we have come to her grave to see if we can find our Father. Mother said he was in Heaven. Can you tell us, sir, where our heavenly Father can be found?"

The stranger listened to the tale of sorrow until his eyes were filled with tears, and he was moved with compassion for the wanderers. He exclaimed as he rose from the grave, "Come with me, my children. God will be your Father. He has no doubt sent me here this night to befriend you." He took them to the inn and had them provided for until he returned home. They were then received into the bosom of his family, where they were well fed, clothed and instructed; and the stranger in his declining years witnessed their pious and useful members of society. His hospitality was rewarded on a hundred fold.

Let all children who may hear about Henry and Mary put their trust in God, and he will raise up friends for them when their fathers and mothers die. Let parents instruct their children in the knowledge of Christ, that when death shall make them orphans they may find a Father in Heaven.—Presbyterian

Ulcerous Sores.—A poor man named Mackey, in the employ of Lieut. Webster, of Pugwash, was terribly afflicted with several ulcerous sores on his body, and two on his leg, which rendered him a most miserable object, and frequently deprived him of the means of earning his daily bread; he obtained advice from some very eminent medical men, but he did not get any better; however, the gallant and humane Lieut. finally purchased for him a quantity of Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which Mackey commenced using; he persevered with these

remedies for only nine weeks, when to the astonishment of every one, the ulcers had entirely disappeared, leaving scarcely the scar perceptible after 10 years of acute suffering. These famous medicines will cure old wounds even of 30 years standing.

To DESTROY RATS.—Professed rat catchers in England use the following compound, and so affected are rats by this perfume, that they can be taken by the hand with impunity. Powderd Assafetida 14 Grain, Oil of Aniseed 1 Drachm, Essential Oil of Lavender 1 Scruple, Essential Oil of Rhodium 3 Drachms. Mix this compound and spread it on the bait in the trap.

THE GRAY MARE IS THE BETTER HORSE.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.
"The gray mare is the better horse." We know very well the line is in Prior's Epilogue to Lucius; but the story from which the phrase is derived is something like this:—

A gentleman who had seen the world, one day gave his eldest son a span of horses, a chariot, and a basket of eggs. Do you, said he to the boy, "travel on the high road, until you come to the first house in which there is a married couple. If you find that the husband is the master there, give him one of the horses; if, on the contrary the wife is the ruler, give her an egg. Return at once if you part with a horse; but do not come back so long as you keep both horses, and there is an egg remaining." Away went the boy full of his mission; and just beyond the borders of his father's estate, he met a modest cottage. He alighted from the chariot, and knocked at the door. The good-will opened it for him and curtsied. "Is your husband at home?" "No," but she would soon call him from the hay-field. In he came, wiping his brow. The young man told them his errand. "Why," said the wife, bridling and rolling the corner of her apron, "I always do as John wants me to; he is my master, and not you John?" To which John replied—"Yes."

"Then," said the boy, "I am to give you a horse; which will you take?" "I think," said John, "as how that bay gelding seems to be the one as would suit the best." "If we are to have a choice, husband," said the wife, "I think the gray mare will suit us best." "No," replied John; "the bay for me; he is more square in front, and his legs are better." "Now," said the wife, "I don't think so; the gray mare is the better horse, and I never shall be contented unless I get that one." "Well," said John, "if your mind is set on it, I'll give you; we'll take the gray mare." "Thank you," said the boy, "allow me to give you an egg from this basket; it is a nice fresh one, and you can boil it hard or soft as your wife will allow."

The rest of the story you may imagine; the young man came home with both horses, but not an egg remained in his basket. ROBERT BURNS.—It is a common mistake to imagine that the "Ayrshire Bard" did not possess any knowledge, however slight, of music. One of his biographers says:—"At an early age he was taught Church Music, but in this branch of harmony he made scarcely any progress." A more recent and talented biographer, whose research and veracity may be relied upon, states upon the authority of one of his own family, that he was able to perform on the violin many of the airs to which he wrote his imperishable verses. The songs of Robert Burns, by the simplicity and power of his genius, have done much to promote the happiness of his fellow men. He unlocks the store of memory, and reminds his countrymen, however distant from the scenes of their childhood, impressions which once were felt in rapture, making them live over again hours of past happiness, and bringing back the cloudless skies of hope. While his sentimental songs have elevated in the youthful breast the object of the attachment, his patriotic lyrics have awakened in the bosom of maturer age every grand ennobling feeling.

CUT THIS OUT.—A correspondent of the London Literary Gazette, alluding to the numerous cases of death from accidental poisoning, adds—

"I venture to affirm that there is scarce even a cottage in this country that does not contain an invaluable, certain, immediate remedy for such events—nothing more than a desert spoonful of made mustard, mixed in a tumbler of warm water, and drunk immediately. It acts as an emetic, is always ready and may be used with safety where one is required. By making this simple antidote known, you may be the means of saving many a fellow creature from an untimely end."

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The amount of forged land warrants already discovered,

exceeds one million of acres. The investigation is still in progress, and additional frauds are coming to light.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT IN ENGLAND.—A return has been laid before the British Parliament of persons confined for debt or contempt of court in the prisons of England and Wales. It is a long and sad list, occupying some 40 pages. The "contempt" consists generally in not having means to come before the Insolvent Debtors' Court. A man aged 70 has been incarcerated in Chester County Gaol, nearly five years for the paltry debt of £41 4s. 6d. and £17 11s. 3d. costs; and two others, aged 77 and 75; are imprisoned in the same gaol for debts of £27 and £50. At Lancaster Castle two persons have been detained for six and seven years. One debt- or aged 86 is confined in Monmouth Gaol for a debt of £180, plus £100 costs, and has been starving on the "county allowance" for two years, though it is believed the detaining creditors have already been paid what is really due from the proceeds of his estate. A prisoner in York Castle, committed at the suit of the Attorney-General for contempt, refused to put in an appearance, and "had apparently no desire to leave the gaol." This person is 70 years of age, and has been deprived of his liberty for seven years and a half. In France, septuagenarians are exempted from arrest for debt.

Advertising considered as a science, presents many curious and instructive facts. Judiciously followed, it leads almost invariably to success; while used sparingly and at long intervals, it has no more effect than a slice of raw turnip would have in satisfying the appetite of a hungry man. It fulfils the conditions of a seemingly paradoxical proverb of Solomon—"There is that scatters seed, and yet increaseth, and there is that withhold more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty." We recommend advertisers to ponder well over the mystic meaning of this proverb.

A MEDICAL NOTORITY.—The New York Express states that Alexis St. Martin, noted in annals of medical science as the soldier who accidentally shot himself at Mackinaw in 1816 in such a manner as to lay open his side and expose the entire process of digestion to scrutiny—upon which Dr. Beaumont made a valuable though too brief series of observations—is now in New York in company with Dr. Bueving of Montreal, who has taken him thither in the interest of physiology.

The Great Republic, the largest clipper in the world, built by Donald McKay, Boston, in running between Marseilles and the Crimea for the French Government, has frequently with a common single reef top sail breeze, outtailed the fastest steamers afloat. An English merchant, who had made two passages in her, offered \$100,000 for a nine months charter, which was declined on the ground that she was doing better in her present employment.

The shipments of gold from Australia for 11 months in 1855 were 2,399,064 ounces. Adding one twelfth for the last month in 1854, the value of gold exported from Australia would be \$50,455,000, which will equal the amount shipped from California in the same period.

An ingenious machinist at Washington, is devoting himself and his resources to the construction of a "navigating balloon," by which he is confident he shall yet revolutionize the whole business of locomotion, and make railroads and steamers obsolete. As a war machine he thinks nothing could be more destructive. Mr. Tippet has been at work on his machine since 1842, and it is said that General Houston of Texas believes in its practicability and will urge an appropriation in its behalf from Congress.

GROWTH OF ROCKLAND.—The Democrat of this young and growing city, says there will probably be about three hundred new dwelling houses erected the coming season in Rockland, besides other buildings for business purposes.

The salt making season at Turks Island has commenced with the brightest prospects, and a large crop is anticipated, while the quality was never better. At least 100,000 bushels have already been prepared for shipping.

An old press bearing the initials of Johannes Gottberg, and the year 1441, was recently discovered by some well diggers, in Mayence.

Oregon is now taking measures to be admitted into the Union. It is stated that the population now amounts to 50,000, "with more wealth than any other community of 50,000 people on the globe."