

FOR ALL!!

AY'S OINTMENT!

inary Cure of a Case
 ENDORSED BY
 METROPOLITAN KING'S
 AND CHARGING-CROSS
 ITALY, LONDON.
 worn to this 8th day of March
 the Lord Mayor at the
 Mansion House.

DE. Messenger of No 2,
 Southwark, London, maketh
 that he, (his deponent) was
 'FIFTEEN RUNNING UL-
 cerated sores
 a both legs, for which depon-
 ted an out-door patient at
 Hospital, in April 1841,
 need for nearly four weeks
 a cure there, the depon-
 of the three following
 ng's College Hospital in May
 at Guy's Hospital in July,
 and at Charing Cross Hos-
 of August for some weeks
 lement left, being in a far
 than when he had quater
 BRANSBY COOPER,
 chief officers of the establish-
 ment that the only chance
 was to lose his arm! The
 upon called upon Dr. Bright
 at Guy's who, on viewing
 dition, kindly and libera-
 lly at a loss what to do for
 is half a sovereign to go to
 AY, and try what effect the
 ment will have, as I have
 used the wonderful effects
 desperate cases. You can
 gain." This was judicious
 d by the deponent, and
 effected in three weeks, by
 HOLLOWAY'S PILLS &
 the four Hospitals had fail-
 Dr. Bright was shown by the
 suit of his advice and cha-
 rity both astounded and
 thought that it ever saw
 it would be without year
 compare this cure to a

Insion House, of the city of
 8th day of March, 1842.
 Wm BROOKE
 JOHN PIRIE, M.D.,
 ASSES OF THE SKIN,
 Wounds, and Ulcers, and
 pple, Stoney and Ulcerated
 Swellings Gout-Rheuma-
 likewise in Cases of Piles,
 above cases, ought to be
 ment; as by this means
 with a much greater cer-
 time that it would re-
 ointment alone. The Oint-
 a certain remedy for the
 oes, Sand-fles, Chirgfoot
 Chills, Clapped Hands,
 ions and a-ft Gout, will be
 by the use of the Ointment
 not only the finest reme-
 with the Ointment, but
 there is nothing equal
 us affections, as well as in
 debility, or where there is
 the blood and fluids, they
 LTH TO ALL.
 for the Guidance of Pa-
 each Pot.

phens Bank.
 ID OF FOUR PER CENT.
 Capital Stock has been de-
 31st instant.
 D. UPTON,
 Cashier.
 ch 1, 1845.—3m.
LET.
 belonging to the Church
 containing 8 Lots in
 in the Town of St. Au-
 Apply to
STREET, V. Clerk.

STANDARD,
 EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
W. Smith.
 Saint Andrews, N B
TERMS.
 m.—if paid in advance,
 till the end of the year.
 tions until arrears are paid.
TELEGRAMS.
 in written directions.
 Lines, and notes. 3s.
 50,
 all over 12 lines 3d per line.
 12 lines 1d per line.
 year, as may be agreed on.
 individuals who have no
 bills to be paid for in ad-
 and bills, &c. struck off at
 to be paid for on delivery

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The Standard.

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Price 12s 6d in Advance

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1845.

[15s. at the end of the year

AGRICULTURE.

DIRECTIONS FOR TRANSPLANTING AND BEARING FRUIT TREES.

TRANSPLANTING.—The tree should generally be set about four inches deeper than it stood before it was removed for the purpose of being transplanted. In a dry, rich soil, it will only be necessary to make a hole to receive the tree to the depth required, and replace the soil. In a cold or clay soil they should be set about two inches shallower, and soil placed around them to the height of two inches above the surface of the ground. If the soil be wet the tree should be set on the surface, and soil placed around it to a distance sufficient to make a good bed for the roots, and also raised high enough to be equal to the depth for planting in dry soils. A preparation of well rotted manure and soil, (one-third manure) made into the consistency of a thin mortar, should be provided, and the roots of the tree dipped into it before they are planted. The hole to receive the tree must be wide enough to allow the roots to be placed in their natural position.

The trees should not be set so deep that the roots will go into the cold earth, nor so shallow as to be dried up by the sun. In a thin or cold soil a hole may be dug about 15 inches deep, and a mixture of well rotted manure and soil put in until the hole is left deep enough to receive the tree according to general directions. This manure and soil must be trod down hard, and the trees set on it.

Management.—The trees should be hoed about once a week (except in wet weather) during the first season. After the first season place straw around them to the distance of three or four feet; but not so as to touch the tree, or they may be evaporated every season. In March all the sprouts should be cut away from about the root, and if the tree is small it should be trimmed no more than a foot up the stock the first time it is pruned. If it be of good size it may be pruned higher. Each succeeding year the tree must be trimmed higher, always leaving a good top. Be careful to keep the sprouts off as they come out below the top of the tree. The advantage gained by leaving a good top, is that the stock and roots both grow better than when the top is trimmed too close. The growth of the tree must determine how high it should be pruned. If the growth be rapid, about two feet, if not rapid about one foot may be the height of pruning each succeeding season until the trunk of the tree is high enough. —*Practical Farmer.*

CUCUMBERS AND MELONS—PROTECTION AGAINST BUGS

Cucumbers and melons for pickling may be planted till the first of July. New land lately cleared from the forest is best for vines, if it can be had; next to this, a piece which was the last year in soil and planted with corn or potatoes, is to be preferred. It should be of a medium state of richness and dryness, a better crop, so far as our experience goes, being more generally obtained from such land, than that which is extremely rich. A very common error is to make them too close, so that the vines have not room enough, and they smother each other. Hog manure, that is pretty well rotted, or that which is in a green state well mixed with muck and leached ashes, will do well. The nature of pigeons and hens is also excellent, but is very strong, and should be mixed with double its bulk of loam or muck. Dig the holes for the hills so deep that a peck at least of manure, may be put in without coming above the surface of the earth, level it off and plant the seed. To provide against the bugs and worms, it is best to plant a large quantity of seed. If there is twelve or fifteen plants to a hill while they are small, no injury will be done; but they should be thinned to no more than three, just before they begin to run, and have got well out of the way of insects. To keep off the bugs, snail-bait-boxes are the best preventives while the plants are small, and that is the time they are most likely to be injured. The boxes are cheap—made of pine boards six inches wide, merely nailed together square—the edge of the boards on two sides grooved—the millinet drawn over and fastened by tongues driven into the grooves. They should be large enough to fairly cover the plants, without crowding. Plaster, coal ashes, or leached wood, scattered over the plants, while the dew is on, has some tendency to keep the bugs from eating them, but are not altogether effectual preventives.

Several years ago we saw a use of water in which hen dung had been added until the water fermented, for keeping off bugs from vines. An old hog trough was carried to the piece, two or three shovels full of clean manure from the hen-roost thrown into it, with three or four gallons of water. It soon fermented, and the odor from it was very of-

ensive. A half pint of this liquid was poured on each hill each alternate day. It kept off the bugs almost entirely, and made the vines grow astonishingly. They were melons, and produced the heaviest crop we ever saw.

Kerry Cows.—Great yield of Butter.—In the rough and mountainous parts of Ireland, there is a small race of cattle called the Kerry breed. They are considered indigenous to the country, and are much esteemed for their good qualities—especially for the dairy. From the descriptions and engravings given of them by writers, particularly by Youatt, and by Low in his "Illustrations of British Cattle," they appear to be a beautiful as well as hardy and useful variety. Mr. Youatt says—"The cow of Kerry is truly a poor man's cow, living everywhere, hardy, yielding for her size abundance of milk of a good quality, and fattening rapidly when required."

Mr. Colman, in his late speech at Sir Charles Morgan's cattle-show, spoke of the Kerry cows as follows.—"He found in Ireland a dairy consisting of five dairy cows from which the owner had sent to Liverpool twenty-five firkins of Butter, averaging 64 lbs. a firkin, and that was 320 lbs. of butter to each cow for the season. He conceived a stock of dairy cows worthy as much attention as a stock of fat cows. He believed from observations and observation not confined to a few years, that in many localities, the farmer's best property, would be a good stock of dairy cows." (Report of Mr. Colman's speech in the London Farmer's Journal, Dec. 30, 1844. In the Journal of the Royal Ag. Society, we find an account a trial made between three Ayrshires, three Galloways, and three Kerry cows. The Ayrshires gave rather more milk, but the Kerries exceeded them all in butter.

Virtues of Oatmeal.—Blackwoods Magazine in discussing the comparative virtues of wheaten flour and oatmeal, thus throws down the gauntlet to England, after having by a few figures proved the superiority of the latter.—"What do you say to these numbers, Mr. Cockney? You won't pity the Scotch oatmeal eaters any more, we guess. Experience and science are both on our side. What makes our race horses be the best in the world may be expected to make our peasantry the best too. You shall take ten English ploughmen, and feed them upon two pounds and a half of wheaten flour a day; and we shall take as many Scotch ploughmen, and feed them upon the same weight of oatmeal a day—if they can eat so much, for that is doubtful—and we shall buck our men against yours for any sum you like.—They shall walk, run, work—or fight you, if you like it and they shall thrash you to your hearts content. We should like to convince you that Scotch parritch has some real good solid metal in it. We back the oatcake and the porridge against all the wheaten messes in the world. We defy your home made bread, your baker's bread, your household bread your leaven bread, and your crown Georgies—your fancy bread and your baps, rolls, scones, puffins, crumpets, and cookies—your bricks, bignits, bakes, and rusks—your Bath buns and your Sally Luns—your tea cakes, and saffron cakes, and slim cakes, and plank cakes, and pan cakes, and soda cakes, and current cakes, and sponge cakes, and seed cakes, and girdle cakes, and singing ginnies—your short bread and jockey cakes—and if there be any other names by which you designate your wheaten abominations, we defy and defeat them all. We covenant and swear, by the oatcake and parritch the substantial banquet, and the brose—long may Scotland produce and Scotchman live and fight upon them.—Phew!

RECEIPTS
INDIA CORN.—It should be dried and grated. Good against cholera, sore mouth, cough pain in the breast, chronic rheumatism. The fresh root is said to be good, simmered in hog's lard, for the scald head.
ANNISEED.—Removes wind and pain. A little of the essence mixed with water, I have found to be good to remove wind in sucking infants, it assists to promote a discharge from the lungs.
HORSE RADISH TO HAVE IN KEEPING.—Grate a sufficient quantity during the season, while it is green, put it into bottles fill up with strong vinegar, cork them tight, and set them in a cool place.
Decline of Cities.—While travellers abroad lament over the declining glories of Amsterdam and Venice, they forget that we have parallels on a smaller scale at home. The port of Perth, which was once a rival of New York, seventy years ago, was the great seaport of the West India, in the District of Columbia, at one time transacted more business than Baltimore. Jamestown, once so important a place, is now in ruins; and the spot on which Roanoke was built, is not even known.—So runs the world away.

Melancholy fate of one of the Heroes of Waterloo.—Many in the first returning force on Cabool will carry to their graves the recollection of the Jelum's treacherous ford. But a few marches more, and the force expected to be within the province; it had reached the banks of Jelum, or ancient Hydaspes and to point out the ford, stakes had been driven diagonally into the bed of the river. Next morning, the advance guard crossed and discovered that the river had risen from six to eight inches during the night; the additional power produced upon troops crossing may, therefore, easily be conceived.—It was considered necessary, however to attempt it with the main body. Each took the stream with his own cows, horses reeled, quivered and snorted in terror, losing a footing at one moment, and regaining it the next: the crisis required presence of mind, as even a good swimmer might not have reached the further shore amid struggling horsemen and trampling columns. Behind was a troop of European lanciers, and anxious not to be detained by the infantry, they entered the rivet some few yards too low down. Ere they had got mid-channel, their horses were swamped; heads of horses and riders alone were above the water, except when, by a terrific effort, some charger almost sprang from out of it. Then occurred a fearful scene: the immediate struggle of man and beast for life itself. There was an old man whose life had been spent in arms, who had fought in Spain and Portugal, and on whose breast hung the silver badge of Waterloo. He was an old officer to be only in command of a troop. He struggled well, often lifted his powerful horse with hand and knee, and the medal of Napoleon's last fight ever and anon appeared above the current; but these exertions, only expended the strength of both, and at last he gave it up. Oh! to see the old man's grey locks floating on the oily eddy, as he and his charger sank together! It was horrible! A melancholy funeral party placed that evening within an consecrated grave the gallant Hillton and one of his men, and over the spot a monument was erected to their memory; but a few months after the river had swept it away and a sandbank covers one of the heroes of Waterloo.—*Asiatic Journal.*

POETRY.

FOR THE STANDARD.

FRANZAS, TO MY MOTHER.

Oh! grieve not that the fairest flowers,
 Are ever first to fade,
 For all that own this world of ours,
 Their glittering glories shade.

And grieve not that the brightest eye,
 In brilliance soonest fails,
 'Tis dimm'd on earth to fill the sky,
 With light that never fails.

Oh! were it else, those spotless orbs,
 The pure as heaven their birth,
 Would drop devotion's eagle wings,
 And chain the soul to earth.

Yet make their emblems bright array,
 How high so'er their throne,
 Earth's gems! fair lights, to point the way,
 Where those we lov'd have gone.
 St. Patrick, 14th June, 1845.

MISCELLANY.

PROFESSOR LIEBIG.

We copy from the *Cultivator's* Foreign Correspondence, the following graphic account of Professor Justus Liebig and his Laboratory. A man whose genius has given such impulse to Chemical and Agricultural Science, the teacher who has congregated in his laboratory, gentlemen from Great Britain, from every Kingdom of Europe, and from the United States. The following is Mr. Horsford's sketch:—
 "My first interview with him was in his laboratory. The reception seemed to me rather that of a military officer than of a scientific man. He was manifestly engrossed with some matters of thought, and while he conducted me through the different apartments of his great laboratory, I could but feel that working and thinking were the characteristic employments here. A gentleman to whom I was introduced, spoke in an under tone, as if conversation were contraband. Liebig turns to me and says, 'You may converse in English two or three days, but no more.' All this without a smile; decidedly a German mode, though I, of impressing upon a stranger the necessity of study. I went to seek my lodgings rather depressed. A few days rolled away, and I was one of an audience of about a hundred students assembled in the lecture room awaiting the entrance of the lecturer. The course of organic chemistry was about to commence. Gen-chemistry was above us, with note-books, pens and ink of pencils were scattered on the table, and various topics, while before

us, the assistant was just completing his arrangement of substances and apparatus to be employed in the lecture of the day. The hour of the lecture was on the point of striking—the murmur of conversation had subsided to a whisper—presently the whole audience by one impulse rose, and I saw entering and bowing to the salutation, Dr. Liebig. He had just returned from England, where the attentions of the most learned, most wealthy, and most eminent had been lavished upon him, as they have been shared by no man in science in modern times. The published account of the great dinner at Glasgow, had reached Giesseu. At Darmstadt, appropriate honors had signaled his return; and now, with the memory these things fresh in his mind and theirs, it was most interesting to look upon the scene which the lecture room presented.

The apartment in an instant was breathless, and the lecture commenced. What it was about, I was able to see from the formula on the black-board, and from a word now and then which I understood, but I was too much absorbed with the manner, to give much attention to what he said. He is perhaps two or three inches less than six feet, and stands quite erect, though a little rounding of the shoulders from much writing, labor and study, might be seen if made the especial object of search. His figure is slender rather stout, which makes him appear taller than he really is. All his movements and particularly those connected with demonstration, experiment, or illustration, are graceful to a degree I have not seen equalled in any lecturer. To see him hold in the same hand three glass test-tubes and an equal number of stoppers, while with the other he pours from vessels containing reagents, at first a little excited my surprise. The portrait that to some extent is circulated in America, represents him much younger than he appears. Another, a lithograph, has recently been published, which is better; but no picture can be made of him. There is an expression of thought in all his attitudes and movements, which I could have scarcely believed upon the mere relation, and which the crayon cannot commit to paper; whether with the chalk and sponge, or with the index finger along the chin and nose, presenting that most singular of all German attitudes, or in gesticulation, or with apparatus, it is all the same. He is all mind—and it beams as distinctly through his cerebral tenement, as his chemical compounds are seen through the vessels that contain them. His detail of chemical decompositions and recompositions is clear and expressed without any circumlocution in terms comprehended by every one. Occasionally these details bring him to review some investigations and theories of his own, and then a new animation is superadded to his ordinary bearing, and the illustrations are dramatic. His large eyes expand, and his features seem to glow. The gesticulations are sometimes so happy and so numerous, that I have fancied one might understand some of his themes even if he were unable to hear.

His notes consist of a few formula, written out upon two or three little strips of paper; and yet his lectures are as systematic as if elaborated with the greatest care. I have heard the remark made that Liebig is not an expounder of chemistry itself. I am inclined to think the remark encases a German idea, for it has quite eluded my humble American apparatus for sounding. Still, it is not difficult to see some of the probable data upon which the notion is founded. For example, he enters the laboratory, where he is surrounded by gentlemen engaged in a great variety of investigations. Here is one upon Benzoic acid, there one Hippuric acid, Alantoin; there one upon the Cyanogen compound, here one upon a new gun, here one upon cheese, there others upon bread—and so on, all of them engaged in original investigation. He is ready to tell them the results for which they may look. Each is his familiarity with every fact in known chemistry, that its analogies are perpetually present, and enable him to premise almost anything with regard to problematical investigations.

A CHAPTER ON PRINTING.

Can't you print me a Bible? said a good old lady, who, some years ago came into a printing office in the country.

Certainly, said a man at the case, who was dabbling at the types, like a hen picking up corn—certainly madam; but not just at present, it'll take some time to do it.

Oh, returned the lady, for that matter I'm in a hurry—any time to day will answer.

To-day said the printer in astonishment why madam, you don't think—
 Oh yes, said the good woman, seating herself on a bench, and taking out her knitting—I can wait just as well as not. It's only about one o'clock now, and I s'pose you'll get it done by tea-time.

What! print a Bible in one afternoon? Why madam it would take me six months a year to print a Bible.

Oh, my gracious! exclaimed the old lady, sitting up in astonishment—you don't have

the Evil One to work for you, do you?
 Evil One? Yes, he's evil enough the lazy dog.

I s'pose you'll print a Bible for me on the account—I should'n't believe a word out of he did—for he's a liar and the father of all liars.

I don't know whether he is the father of lies, or not. But he is true enough, a little lying devil—there is no trusting him; I mean to cancel his indentures.

Well, good bye, Mr. Primer—I could not think of having a good book done in such a bad office. Employ the Devil! O, dear!

The old lady made way with all haste out of the office; and when it is considered that she was unacquainted with the technical language of typographers and did not know the difference between the printers' devil and old Nicholas himself, it must be owned that her horror was very natural.

THE CATHEDRAL.—By the last mail from England, we receive a lithographic view of the Cathedral, which is proposed to be erected in this Province, and as at present contemplated, apparently in Fredericton, at a cost of £10,000. The print has been placed in our News Room for public inspection; and we would impress upon those interested in the work, the propriety of taking some steps to secure the erection of the proposed Building at St. John's—the commercial emporium of the Province—where there is a large and increasing population. The absurdity of placing such a Building at Fredericton must be evident to every one acquainted with New Brunswick, and, we think, will not be persisted in when once the requirements of the two places, in regard to Church accommodation, are known.—*Courier.*

GAS COMPANY.—We understand that the orders for fittings, pipes, &c for the St. John's Gas Company, will go to England next packet, and that it is expected to have the lights brought into the principal streets of the City by the end of Novr. next.—*Id.*

MILITARY.—Major Blake, Captains Mudd and Millard, and Lieutenant Fitzgerald, with 2 Sergeants and eighty rank and file of the 33rd Regiment, arrived here yesterday morning in the Steamer Herald, from Cork, to join the service companies of the corps in this Province. The detachment arrived at Halifax on the 29th ult. in the Troop Ship Apollo, 25 days from Cork.

ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last, as James W. Peters, Esq. was driving up the Marsh road in a carriage with two ladies, from some part of the harness getting out of place, the horse became restive, and commenced kicking, by which he received a splinter wound in the head; and in attempting to get out of the harness for the purpose of adjusting the harness, he unfortunately broke his leg.—*Chronicle.*

Fatal Affray.—On Monday last, two sailors named Richard Burke and John Carey, belonging to the brig "Velocity" from Waterford, having quarrelled, a scuffle ensued, when Burke drew his knife and stabbed Carey, which caused almost instantaneous death.—A Coroner's inquest was held on the body on Tuesday evening, when a verdict of wilful murder was returned. The murderer is immediately arrested, and is now lying in goal, awaiting his trial, which will take place in August next, at the Court of Oyer and Terminer. We understand the parties had been drinking immediately before the affray occurred, thus affording another example of the havoc caused by the ill agency of strong drink.—*Temperance Telegraph.*

Provincial Appointment.
 George Dixon Street, Esquire, Barrister at Law, to be a Master in the Court of Chancery.—*Royal Gazette.*

Twelve Hundred Lives Lost.—The sailing of the *Atalanta* from Jamaica, brings an account of an avalanche of the Cordillera of the Andes. The snow descended in fearful quantities from the Paramo de Ruito (which is situated on the western side of the plain of Maraquita, and from 150 to 200 miles west to Bogota) and destroyed a large and populous district. It is supposed that twelve hundred lives have been sacrificed by this fearful calamity.

A Dutchman bid an extraordinary price for an alarm clock, and gave this reason:—"Dat as he loff'd to rise early, he had need nodding to do pat to pull a spring and he could wake himself!"

When a married woman cares more for the opinion of other people than she does for that of her husband, it is probable that their house affords a fine illustration of Congeniality.

Those who seek for the secret of truth, must give deep and earnest thought to the nature of action, as well as to the nature of the things which are the objects of their pursuit.