



AY'S OINTMENT!

inary Cure of a Case

READER BY

METROPOLITAN KING'S

AND CHARING-CROSS

ITALS, LONDON.

born to this 8th day of March

the Lord Mayor at the

Banquet House.

ANY OF AFFIDAVIT.

RE. Messenger of No. 9,

outward, London, market

that he: (this deponent) was

FIFTEEN RUNNING UL-

it arm, and ulcerated sores

both legs, for which deposed

an out-door patient at

Hospital, in April 1841,

and for nearly four weeks

ve a cure these, the deposed

bel at the three following

g's College Hospital in May

at Guy's Hospital in July,

and at Charing Cross Hos-

l of August for some weeks

epont left, being in a far

than when he had quitted

BRANSEY COOPER,

al officers of the establish-

ent that the only chance of

as to lose his arm. The

pon called upon Dr. Bright

at Guy's, who, on viewing

mon, kindly and libera-

ly at a loss what to do for

half a sovereign, go to

AY, and try what effect

ment will have, as I have

used the wonderful effects

bragante cases. You can

gain." Thus unprompted

and by the physician, and

replied in three weeks, by

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS &

ther four Hospitals had fail-

Bright was shown by the

suit of his advice and clari-

am both astounded and

thought that if ever I saw

it would be without your

compare this cure to a

anion House, of the city of

8th day of March, 1842.

W. B. BROOKE.

JOHN FINE, Mayor.

USES OF THE SKIN.

Wounds, and Ulcers, Bad

piles, Strains and Rheuma-

tism, Swellings, Great Itches,

Erysipelas, and all other

skin diseases, caused by

poison, or by the use of

mercury, or by the use of

the Ointment, but

there is nothing equal

to it, as well as in

debility, or where there

is the blood and fluids, they

are the Guidance of Pa-

th to all.

CHAS. F. POT.

CHENS BANK.

D OF FOUR PER CENT.

Capital Stock has been de-

clared instant.

D. TITON,

Cashier.

1, 1845.—3d.

L E T.

belonging to the Church

containing 8 Lots in

in the Town of St. Au-

Apply to

STREET, F. Clark.

TANDARD.

VERY WEDNESDAY, BY

W. Smith.

Saint Andrews, N B

E R M S.

—if paid in advance.

end of the year.

and until orders are paid

IN MEMBERS.

written orders, or contin-

no written directions

lines, and under,

over 12 lines 3d per line

12 lines 1d per line

years as may be agreed on

individuals who have no

face to be paid for in ad-

vances, etc. struck off at

to be paid for on delivery

MENTS

Mr. John Central

W. Campbell Esq

James Albee Esq

T. Moore Esq

J. Brown Esq

Mr. J. Geddery

Mr. Clarke Hanson

Mr. T. Constance

Mr. D. Gilman

Willford Fisher Esq

Mr. Henry S. Day

Price 12s 6d in Advance]

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1845.

[15s. at the end of the year

The London Punch.

PUNCH'S POLICE REPORT.

A man named Peel, was yesterday brought before the magistrate, Mr. Bull, at this office charged with having intermarried with a female named Free Trade, his former wife Agriculture being still alive.

Their Graces the Dukes of Richmond and Buckingham, and a gentleman named Ferand, plotted the fact of the former marriage; but upon cross examination, admitted a doubt as to whether Agriculture was still living, intimating their suspicion that she had been destroyed by the ill treatment of her husband.

A Mr. Cobden disposed that Peel (who holds a high situation in Royalty) had within the last two years contracted matrimony with Free Trade, a young lady to whom he was himself engaged. He complained bitterly of Peel as having stolen his sweetheart.

The Editors of the Standard and Morning Herald gave the prisoner an excellent character; but the disinterestedness of their testimony appeared very questionable.

Mr. Bull said that the fact of the two marriages had been distinctly proved, and was highly discreditable to the prisoner; but, as there was a doubt as to whether the former wife was in existence, he regretted that he could do nothing with the case; and cautioned the prisoner not to let him see him there again.

PEEL THE POACHER.

We have this day to record one of the most extraordinary cases of poaching that we ever saw in the character of public commentaries to take notice of.

A respectable looking person, who gave his name as Robert Peel, was brought up on a charge of having been found poaching in the meadow of Mr. Richard Cobden.

It appeared that the defendant, had for some time past been lurking about near a field, called Free Trade. There had been a narrow hedge round it, by the way of protection; and at length the defendant, though called out by some farmers who were watching his movement broke down a great portion of his protection, and forced his way into Cobden's field. In the course of the examination it turned out that Peel, when he got into the field, did not make any attempt on the highest kind of game, which Cobden himself was in the habit of aiming at.

The defendant was, however, proved to have shot down at one shot upwards of 400 different heads one day in February last, though every article was of so trifling a description that it was quite impossible to place any value upon it.

On being asked what he had to say, Peel seemed a good deal disconcerted, and said he hoped, if he had been poaching on Mr. Cobden's meadow, that gentlemen would not complain, as he had often invited him (Peel) to do so.

Mr. Cobden said he did not object, nor did he care, though he had rather that it should be done openly in the broad face of the day. For his own part he did not wish to preserve anything that might be considered fair game, and he invited any one to join him in the field of Free Trade, which he did not wish to make by any means exclusive, for he was doing his utmost to break down the protection on all sides, so that all who felt disposed might unite with him.

Peel, having been advised that it would be better for him to enter the field in a fair and honorable manner, to speak about it, inside and out, as he felt ashamed of what he was doing, was cautioned and discharged.

THE PRESIDENT'S OATH.

It is generally known—and all the touching circumstance ought to be published to the whole world—that the Bible, on which Mr. Polk took the Presidential oath was very handsomely bound for the purpose in the skin of a negro.

From the N. Y. Abolition.

THE BELLIGERENT POLICY OF ENGLAND.

No one who observes the "signs of the times" can now doubt that England is not only putting herself in a posture of defence, but actually preparing for war should that great and terrible evil become necessary.

The speeches in Parliament, the articles in the best informed British journals, and the activity in all the naval departments prove this important fact. It is not that England is desirous of rekindling the flames of discord, but that she has been compelled, in spite of all her sacrifices for the sake of tranquility, to lay aside the garb of peace and to put on the armour of war. Perhaps this will have its uses, as it may tell foreign nations that there is always a point beyond which human forbearance will not go.

The attitude assumed by France under the ministry of M. Thiers in relation to the Syrian Question well nigh led to hostilities; fortunately the dreaded calamity was averted by the advent of the Peel ministry, and

the good sense of the French monarch. But this cloud which portended so much danger had scarcely passed when the Prince de Joinville visited England, partook of her hospitality, became the guest of Queen Victoria, and then returned to France to publish a pamphlet which proved that he had been acting the part of a spy. He laid down all the available points of the British coast; told his ambitious and excitable countrymen how England might be invaded, her arsenals destroyed, her cities laid in ashes, and her people put to the sword. All this was done and said, during a profound peace, by a Prince of the blood who had just paid the country whose destruction he meditated, a friendly visit!

So too, with the matters that have come up for discussion between Great Britain and this country; every change and every phase has been accompanied by a blast from the war trumpet. In the North-Eastern Boundary, as well as the Oregon controversy, we have never heard a speech from a public orator, nor read an article from a party newspaper, that did not claim the whole territory in dispute, and declare if it were not forthwith surrendered it should be taken by force. All such threats were wound up with the further declaration that Canada as well as Texas should be annexed.

The diplomatic correspondence, too, has partaken of this violent and hostile character, of which the despatches of Mr. Calhoun to Mr. King, the American Minister in Paris, is a notable example. The proceedings too of Gen. Cass, when residing in the French capital, cannot be forgotten; nor can we forget that peace could not be preserved with China, even without first going to war.

We repeat then, that England has not assumed a belligerent attitude without provocation. She has, in fact, been goaded into it, by those who had overtaxed her powers of endurance.

The preparations making are many, and one of the most prominent was the demand made of Parliament by Sir Robert Peel, for an increased appropriation for the navy of nearly a million sterling for the current year. The construction of a large class of war steamers is also another symptom of preparation, while we hear of surveys of all parts of the coast on the British channel are making with a view of putting the weak points in a state of defence. Chatham is not deemed safe, nor is the river Medway with its present fortifications considered inaccessible to an invading enemy.

But it is not merely physical preparations that are making but moral. England, we are told by the Duke of Wellington, cannot wage a "little war." It must be a war upon a grand scale, one commensurate with her power, her greatness, and her rank among the nations of the earth. Neither can she with any advantage carry on a long war, which is so exhausting to the vital powers of a country. In a long war, England must add still more to her national debt, an alternative by no means desirable.

Sir Robert Peel and the Duke of Wellington fully understand this, and their policy seems to be—that should hostilities unhappily occur, the nation must make a grand effort, with all her powers concentrated to bring the contest to a speedy conclusion. For this purpose we have seen that efforts are making to conciliate Ireland; the policy of the Premier, too, is such, that he must secure the support of the great Whig party. With the Whig party and war Ireland to boot, and with the augmented power that modern science can give the elements of destruction, it is supposed that the energies of the empire can be wielded with a power that will prove irresistible. The cautious policy of Sir Robert Peel will induce him to take heed that all these advantages be in a state of happy combination before a blow be struck, so that England will be no more paralyzed by an opposition party, who may retard the national prowess because they think the war unnecessary. England suffered much, too much, from this unfortunate cause in all the wars that grew out of the French and American revolutions.

It is not, we apprehend, entirely certain, that a fleet of such force will traverse the Atlantic immediately, but if it does it will not be for the purpose of offensive or even ostentatious display, but for the objects of exercise and experience, and for showing to the world that England is still a naval power, and means to vindicate herself as such, and most of all it will not be for the purpose of any vulgar intimidation that such a force will come this way, nor does England prosecute these measures of preparation with untoward motives. She is most anxious to settle all differences with foreign countries by friendly negotiation. The pen and the olive branch are her weapons, and bitterly will she lament the day when fate obliges her to lay them aside to clutch the sword and the spear.

The British Ministers then, it is obvious, are doing nothing more than preparing them-

selves for any adverse circumstances that

may presently arise; they do not wish to be caught napping—they are merely acting upon the wise and salutary maxim, that "to ensure peace it is necessary to be prepared for war."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GAROTTE.—This is an instrument which is used for the execution of criminals in Havana. We commend it to our philanthropists as a much more horrible method of extinguishing life, and therefore, according to their doctrine, more beneficial to community than either the guillotine or the gallows. We extract from the correspondence of the Tribune the following account of an execution by this machine:

"On the following morning I saw a murderer executed by the garotte. He was taken from prison at sunrise, executed, and left as a public show till sundown, when he was taken down and buried. The prison is at the foot of the 'Paseo Isabella,' or Isabella's road near the Gull, and the place of execution quite on the shore of the Gull, all within the city. The Garotte, I consider, a far preferable instrument to the gallows, that is without trying it though the sight of a man, aye, a thing formed and coloured like ourselves, sitting all day long, the sun blackening him, and the flies peeping his mouth, nostrils and ears, by whatever death he may die, is something so awful, that it can never leave the vision it has flashed upon! The garotte is a platform, raised say six feet high, with steps leading to it, through the centre ascends a square post with an iron slide on one side, in which is inserted a sharp lance about two inches long, a common chair is set against the post on that side, in which the prisoner sits, dressed in a pair of pantaloons, shirt, stockings and pumps, with a handkerchief tied upon his head just covering his eyes. His feet are fastened to the bottom of the chair post, his elbows tucked back, and his hands before him. An iron bar is put on the forehead of his neck, either end being fastened to some iron gear at the back side of the post, through which a screw passes, and this being suddenly turned by a soldier, after the lance is rightly gauged to cut the spine, the fellow, or whatever else he may be, is eternity. It is sure and instantaneous death, and there you may see the man, who in the morning was rosy with life, as when his mother smiled on him, and gave his youth her benison—at noon, when the glory of the heavens is upon the earth, when all things else are most beautiful—a grinning and ghastly corpse, too hideous for Christian men to carry to burial. Could you have seen this man, stout of frame, drop his chin upon his breast, quiver an instant, and then sit, and blacken in the sun as I saw him, even and anon the sea breeze lifting his locks as if willing to lend him some semblance of life—you would have said, let no man, let no law, take that gift of life and light from a human soul, which none but an Almighty God could give!"

THE IDOLATRY OF WEALTH.—The insane and insatiable passion for accumulation, ever ready, when circumstances favour, to seize upon the public mind, is that "love of money, which is the root of all evil," that makes a grand effort, with all her powers concentrated to bring the contest to a speedy conclusion. For this purpose we have seen that efforts are making to conciliate Ireland; the policy of the Premier, too, is such, that he must secure the support of the great Whig party. With the Whig party and war Ireland to boot, and with the augmented power that modern science can give the elements of destruction, it is supposed that the energies of the empire can be wielded with a power that will prove irresistible. The cautious policy of Sir Robert Peel will induce him to take heed that all these advantages be in a state of happy combination before a blow be struck, so that England will be no more paralyzed by an opposition party, who may retard the national prowess because they think the war unnecessary. England suffered much, too much, from this unfortunate cause in all the wars that grew out of the French and American revolutions.

THE END OF OUR BEING.—The end of our being is to educate, bring out, and perfect the divine principles of our nature. We were made and upheld in life for this as our great end, that we may be true to the principle of duty within us; that we may put down all desire and appetite beneath the inward law; that we enthroned God the infinitely perfect Father in our souls; that we may count all things as dross, in comparison with capacity of heart and life; that we may hunger and thirst for righteousness more than for daily food; that we may resolutely and honestly seek for and communicate truth; that disinterested love and impartial justice may triumph over every emotion of selfishness and every tendency to wrong doing; in a word, that our whole lives, labors, and conversation may express and strengthen reverence for ourselves, for our fellow creatures, and above all, for God. Such is the good for which we are made: and in order to this triumph of virtuous and religious principles, we are exposed to temptation, hardship, and pain. Is suffering inconsistent then with God's love?—Channing.

SCOLDING.—It has neither reason, religion, common sense, or experience to command it; while there are reasons, many, and mighty to justify its total and immediate abolition. It sours the temper of the children; so that one thorough scolding prepares the way for two or three more. It sours your temper, provided it was sweet, which is a question if you are prone to scold; and thus the more you scold the more you will have, to scold because you have become crazier, and your children crazier.

SCOLDING ALIENATES THE PEACE OF YOUR CHILDREN. Depend upon it they cannot love you as well as if you have berated them soundly as they did before. You may be

sofa or chair, as the case may be, is preserved on a perfectly horizontal equilibrium, and all oscillations effectually prevented. The motion of the ship, even during the most tempestuous weather, being thus counteracted, those who recline or sit on the sofas and chairs are as perfectly steadied against any lurch as if they were sitting or reclining on land. A number of the higher class passenger ships, it is said, have adopted Mr. Brown's invention; and there can be no doubt that, if it effectually overcomes the motion, it will avert the disease.

PILL STORY.—Among the various means of attaining sudden wealth in this country, the discovery of a popular "patent" medicine has often proved singularly successful. A letter from New York, published in the Charleston Courier, cites various examples in point:

Brandt, with his pills, has risen from a poor man to be a man of extensive fortune. He has now at Sing Sing a three story factory for grinding his medicines. Alows are carried into it by the ton, and whole cargoes of the pills are despatched to every part of the Union, and down every body's throat. He has expended thirty five thousand dollars in a single year for advertising. Comstock began with nothing, but by crowding his patent medicines, has been able to purchase one of the finest houses in Union Place, and gives magnificent soirees, suppers, &c. Moffat, adding bitters to pills, has run up a handsome fortune of nearly \$300,000—Sherman, taking the lozenge line, has emerged from his little shop in Nassau street, into a buyer of lots and houses by the wholesale. I need not mention Swaim of Philadelphia, who, by pouring his panacea into people's stomachs, can afford to buy a single pearl head-band for his daughter worth \$20,000—to prove that we are a pill-eating and butter-drinking people. Your literary man will starve in his garret, while your pill-maker will emerge from his garret into a palace.

A Curious Fulfillment of a Promise.—An English gentleman one Sunday evening of last summer, drove out to Greenwood Cemetery, and on arriving at the gate was refused admission, not having a proprietor's ticket. "I am a stranger," he said, "and don't like to go back without seeing the place. And you may as well admit me, for my health is going, and if I fancy a spot, I'll come and lay my bones here." The quiet seriousness with which this quiet argument was urged, pleased the gate-keeper, and he drew bolt and let the pleader in. He drove about till the twilight, and on passing out, thanked the keeper very feelingly, and said he should keep his promise. A few days ago, a gentleman called with a description of a particular spot in the Cemetery, identified, and purchased it, mentioning that the remains of an English gentleman were on their way from Palermo for burial there. He was the subject of the incident just related. Before his death he had recorded his promise to the gate-keeper, and given orders for his removal to the place he had chosen, requesting that the fulfillment of his promise might be mentioned as he should pass through the gate. His remains are expected daily.

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prove them with firmness and decision, you may punish with severity adequate to the nature of their offences, and they will feel the justice of your conduct and love you, notwithstanding all. But they hate scolding. It sours up the bad blood, while it discloses your weakness and sinks you in their esteem. Especially at night, when they are about to retire, their hearts should be melted and moulded with voices of kindness, that they may go to their slumbers with thoughts of love stealing around their souls, and whispering peace.

A Clever Fraud.—A perhaps novel trick has just been played off here, the result of which has been to relieve a portion of the amusement-loving public of some of its superfluous cash. A person styling himself Mr. Charles Russell, announced a grand musical treat to take place last night at Odd Fellows's Hall. At the time appointed a large audience assembled, when, after waiting for some time, it was found that the only actor in the business (who had taken the precaution of having all monies paid at the door) had decamped, having left under pretence of making enquiry at the railway station after the absent performers. Some idea of the origin of the rogues—and perhaps of the origin of the rogues—may be obtained from the bill of entertainment, which, of course was plentifully distributed. It was to be an American treat. Miss Charlotte Villiers, of the principal American concert; Mr. T. D. Rice the celebrated American comedian; Mr. Henry Ford, and Mr. C. Russell the great American mimic and caricaturist, were to be the performers. Russell was to assume seven different disguises, and Miss Villiers was to be equally versatile, the disguises being perfectly imperceptible. His first song, "I calculate there'll be a row here." "Then follows 'The music lesson.' 'I guess you'll say you've seen me now,' and 'The absent man.' Mr. T. D. Rice sings, with banjo accompaniments, 'Dinah dear, him go away.' 'Tarnation strange!' and afterwards gives a lecture on heads (phonology)! The conclusion is Mr. Charles Russell's comic monologues, with 'Jonathan's trip,' 'Always ton late,' 'Coach waiting,' 'A trip proposed,' 'Oh dear, he's gone,' 'Change your room,' &c.; and it was gravely announced that the laughable and rapid change of character was to keep the audience in one continual roar of laughter from beginning to end. As from one part of the programme it would seem that the fellow's intention is to make the grand tour, and have a "brilliantly successful musical scamper over Europe," it is advisable that the utmost publicity should be given to his mode of operation.—Halfpenny Times.

Peas with Potatoes.—We have several times planted peas and potatoes, and incline to the opinion that the peas do not improve with the potato any, but that, while you get a good crop of peas, you also obtain just as many potatoes as you would had there been no peas planted among them. It would be advisable to have some exact comparative experiments instituted to ascertain the truth in regard to it. The peas and potatoes are very dissimilar in their form and products, and if they do not rob each other, while maturing their several fruits or crops, it is certainly best to put them together, for while you cultivate the potato, you can also cultivate the peas. In thus combining the two we have thought that it did better, when the potatoes were planted in drills, although they do very well when planted in hills. Try it.—Maine Cultivator.

Simplicity.—The more I see of the world the more I am satisfied that simplicity is inseparable the companion of true greatness. I never yet knew a truly great man—a man who over-topped his fellow men—who did not possess a certain playful, almost infantile simplicity. True greatness never struts on stilts, or plays the king upon the stage. Conscious of its elevation, and knowing in what that elevation consists, it is happy to act its part like other men, in the common amusements and business of mankind. It is not afraid of being undervalued for its humility.—Paulding.

Oh, how few there are throughout all existence that we can trust—fully, entirely, confidently trust! The faith of one, the wisdom of another, the courage of a third, the resolution of a fourth—the activity, the energy, the zeal of others—all, all, may be doubtful, and, alas! in looking back through life, how sad and terrible summing up will ever be, that our confidence has been too often misplaced than wrongly withheld.

Memory is the true Old Mortality of the heart, wandering sadly through the scenes of the past, and reliving the tomb-stones of joys gone by.

Religion and virtue, our best support and highest honor, confer no real and true principles of noble independence.