

BE CURED!
BY
OINTMENT
Y'S OINTMENT!
CURED IN SIX WEEKS:
John Martin, Esq., "Chro-
Tobago, West Indies."
February 4th, 1845.
SIGNED HOLLOWAY.

form you that the inhabitants
ally those who cannot afford
gentlemen, are very anxious of
thing Mr. Martin's Ointment
benefits some of them
their use, as they have been
cases, to cure Sores and
malignant and desperate kind.
his island, who had, I believe,
sore about his legs, arms, and
all other medicines before the
all of which did him no good;
in about six weeks, and he is
valence, quite restored to health.

Signed JOHN MARTIN,
S. AND BEARINGS-DOWN.
Iure by these Pills and Oint-
ment, lately residing at
those names by request in com-
plaints suffered from piles and
anal bearing down, of the most
He had twice undergone an
operation, and at last gave him-
self, notwithstanding this com-
pletely cured of all his
dred to the full enjoyment of
his renowned medicines, when
he failed.

Y. CURE IN THE WEST
EPIDEMIC AND OTHER
SKIN DISEASES.
June 3rd, 1844.
EEDON, of Georgetown, De-
the above date—that Holi-
ment have cured and legs and
age, ulcers and sores that were
descriptions, as likewise lepro-
and other skin diseases of the
and that the cures effected
hole pained.

EAST—A WONDERFUL
CURE.
On Richard Bull, Duval, Esq.,
near Southampton,
February 9th, 1845.
SIGNED HOLLOWAY.

rd has permitted to be wrong
Cancers of Abcesses, &c., &c.,
my wife's breast. In the latest
case was cured and open at once,
the case as past cure, several
come away, and I expected
could soon have been taken
as that a friend recommended
and Ointment, which, in the
in the space of about three
he breast as a usually as ever it

I shall ever remain
thical and obedient servant,
RICHARD BULL,
The Chest and Short-
of Breath.

Mr. J. Clegg, No. 1, Cramp
on street, Broadwick square,
April 4th, 1845.
I should like to believe I had
three years, one of the great-
est with Chronic Asthma.
my breath was frequently ad-
tried every means of being
m. I never went into a bed;
I have been obliged to pass the
able to recline so much as to
table, but I should be suffi-
I should live over the winter,
myself, but I am happy to say
to work from morning to night,
as well as ever I did in my life
I may say so.) I was cured by
the Ointment twice a day (in-
ten of your Pills at bedtime,
in morning, for about three

JEREMIAH CASEY,
USES OF THE SKIN.
Wounds, and Ulcers, Red
piles, Sties and Ulcerated
Swellings, Gout, Rheuma-
tism, likewise in cases of Piles,
above cases, ought to be
ment; as by this means
ed with a much greater cer-
the time that it would re-
Ointment alone. The Oint-
a certain remedy for the
es, Sand-flies, Chigoe-foot
chillblains, Chapped Hands,
ous and S. H. Corns, will be
by the use of the Ointment.
re not only the finest reme-
ed with the Ointment, but
one there is nothing equal
se affections, as well as in
indefatigable, or where there is
the blood and fluids, they
TH TO ALL.

is for the Guidance of Pa-
each Pot.

TANDARD,
EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
W. Smith.

Saint Andrews, N B
K. M. S.
a, if paid in advance,
till the end of the year.
ained until arrears are paid
ISEMENTS,
written orders, or contin-
on written directions
lines, and under,
to
all over 12 lines 20 per line
12 lines 10 per line
year as may be agreed on.
ndividuals who have no
dices to be paid for in ad-
vance, &c., struck off as
to be paid for on delivery
T. N. T.

Mr. John Collier Esq.
W. Campbell Esq.
James Albee Esq.
Trist. Moore Esq.
Jas. Brown Esq.
Mr. J. Goadby Esq.
Mr. Charles Hanson
Mr. B. Douglas
Mr. D. Gilmore
Wilford Fisher Esq.
Mr. Henry S. Dees

The Standard.

OR FRONTIER AGRICULTURAL & COMMERCIAL GAZETTE.

Price 12s 6d in Advance] SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1845. [15s. at the end of the year

(From the St. John Courier.)
Deputation from the Church of Scotland.
—In our last we announced the arrival in this City of the Reverend Gentleman composing the Deputation from the Church of Scotland to the North American Colonies. On Saturday the following Address was presented:—

To the Rev. Dr. Simpson, the Rev. Dr. McLeod, and the Rev. Norman McLeod, members of the Deputation appointed by the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland to visit the British North American Colonies.
GENTLEMEN.—We, the Minister, Elders, and Trustees of St. Andrew's Church, St. John, beg respectfully to offer you our sincere congratulations on your arrival in this City, appreciating, as we do, the excellent motives which led to your important mission, the spirit of kindness and forbearance in which your instructions have been framed, the sentiments of charity and peace, to which, as we have learned, you have uniformly given utterance, the abundant success with which, in the discharge of your office you have been hitherto attended, and the beneficial results which may reasonably be anticipated from your visit to the Provinces, we cannot but hail your appearance with cordial satisfaction. By all who desire the prosperity of the Presbyterian Church in this portion of the British dominions it has been regarded as a matter of deep regret, that on account of a controversy in which we are practically unconcerned, attempts should have been made to introduce amongst us the elements of division, and to separate into distinct and even hostile parties those, who are bound by every consideration of duty and interest to continue united. We can conceive nothing more disastrous than that matters of speculation, with which we at least neither are nor can be in any way affected should be constituted the ground of variance and dissension; and it gives us heart-felt pleasure to understand that you have come amongst us, not for the purpose of agitation and excitement, but simply with the design of manifesting the sympathy which you entertain to advance our prosperity. Such an object justly entitles your mission to our gratitude, and yourselves, as its agents, to our respectful attention. Permit us, therefore, to tender you a hearty welcome, and to assure you of our sincere and cordial esteem. We regard your visit as an evidence of brotherly affection now, and we behold in it the earnest of assistance in future. You must already have learned from personal observation the lamentable amount of spiritual destitution which exists in many of the districts of this otherwise favoured land; and it is our earnest hope that the representations, which we doubt not you will make on your return to Scotland, may be the means of supplying, in some measure, our numerous wants. That He, who is the only King and Head of his Church, may be pleased to accompany your labours with His blessing; that He may guide and direct you during the remainder of your journey; that He may conduct you in safety to your respective homes; and that He may make you the honoured instruments of promoting His glory in the salvation of immortal souls, is the fervent prayer of Gentlemen.

You most faithful servants,
[Signed by the Minister, Elders, and Trustees of St. Andrew's Church, St. John.]
Dr. Simpson, on the part of the Deputation, replied.—GENTLEMEN.—The congratulations now tendered to us on our arrival in this city, we receive with feelings of the most cordial gratitude and satisfaction. It is to us equally pleasing and encouraging to learn that the motives on the part of the Church of Scotland, which prompted the mission on which we have been deputed, are so well understood and so fully appreciated by you. It did indeed originate in the spirit of brotherly love and Christian affection—of deep interest in the immortal welfare of the inhabitants of these distant lands, and of an earnest desire, both to afford, by means of our personal ministrations, a supply of religious ordinances, which scanty though it be and temporary, may by the blessing of God, prove edifying and refreshing to those to whom such visits are few and far between, and to pave the way for carrying into effect the wish and purpose of the parent church to aid to the best of her power and available resources in procuring a fuller and more permanent provision of the means of grace to her expatriated sons and other adherents to her communion on these distant shores.

It has been our resolution and endeavour to execute the interesting and important task assigned to us in the same spirit, and on the same principles by which our Church was actuated in appointing us; and it cannot be otherwise than most gratifying to us to find that, in your estimation, we have been enabled to do so in such a manner, as to warrant the expectation, that by the blessing of God, our humble efforts may lead to results, in some measure, the beneficial results to which

they are directed. For the success which He has been pleased to vouchsafe to them hitherto, we desire to render thanks to His name; and we would take comfort and encouragement from it, in looking forward to what yet remains of the field we have to traverse, and the work we have still to accomplish. We agree with you in deprecating dissension and division and acrimonious controversy in matters of religion. We regard the appearance or introduction of such a spirit into any land as a grievous calamity and affliction—the fruitful source of manifold evils—a root of extreme bitterness—as repugnant to the brotherly kindness and charity of the Gospel—and eminently obstructive of the progress of the Redeemer's kingdom. It is our sincere desire and fervent prayer that we may be saved from its influence in every form and in every degree; and you rightly interpret our mission, and do us and our constituents no more than justice, when you look on us as "coming amongst you, not for the purpose of agitation and excitement, but simply with the design of manifesting sympathy in your spiritual welfare, and the desire to advance it;" and when you "regard our visit as an evidence of brotherly affection now, and an earnest of assistance in the future."

We are, as you justly suppose, deeply impressed by the extent and urgency of the spiritual destitution which has already come under our observation; and you may rest assured that nothing will be wanting on our part, if it please God to restore us to our native land, which may tend to quicken the zeal or guide and facilitate the exertions of our church to supply this destitution. The kind and Christian wishes you express in our behalf, we cordially reciprocate. To the good and holy keeping of our common God and Father, we commend you. May He enable you and every portion and every individual of his people in these Provinces duly to improve the means of grace which they now severally enjoy, be the measure thereof great or small; and may He, in his own time, give to all in every place this inestimable blessing in pure and rich abundance.

School Discipline.—The power of kindness, in school teaching, is beautifully illustrated in the following anecdote, which we extract from the answer of Hon. Horace Mann to the Rejoinder of the Masters:—In a town not thirty miles from Boston, a young lady, who aimed at high standard of governing without force, and had determined to live or die by her faith, went into a school which was far below the average, in point of good order. Such were the gentleness and sweetness of her manners, and intercourse with her pupils, that for a few days, there was nothing but harmony. Soon, however, some of the older pupils began to fall back into their former habits of inattention and mischief. This relapse she met with tender and earnest remonstrances, and by an increased manifestation of interest in them. But it was soon whispered among the transgressors that she would not punish, and this added at once to their confidence in their numbers. The obedient were seduced into disobedience, and the whole school seemed rapidly resolving into anarchy. Near the close of one forenoon, when this state of things was approaching a crisis, the teacher suspended the regular exercises of the school, and made an appeal, individually, to her subordinate pupils. But, finding no hope giving response from their looks or words, she returned to her seat, and bowed her head, and wept bitterly. When her paroxysm of grief had subsided, she dismissed the school for the morning. After intermission she returned, resolving on one more effort, but anticipating, should that fail, the alternative of abandoning the school. She found the pupils all in their seats. Taking her own, she paused for a moment, to gain strength for her final appeal. At this juncture of indescribable pain, several of the ringleaders rose from their seats and approached her. They said to her that they appeared on account of the school, and particularly on their own, to ask pardon for what they had done to express their sorrow for the pain they had caused her, and to promise, in behalf of all, that her wishes should thereafter be cordially obeyed. Her genuine sorrow had touched a spot in their hearts which no blows could ever reach; and, from that hour, the school went on with a degree of intellectual improvement never known before; and, like the sweet accord of music, when every instrument has been attuned by a master's hand, no jarring note ever afterwards arose to mar its perfect harmony.

Dow, Jr. has recently published a sermon on "Fire, water and women." We extract that portion relating to women. "Woman is often the occasion of much trouble and mischief to man. For her he toils and slaves—for her he fights—for her he gets drunk—for her he left Paradise—for her he blows his brains out—and for her he makes a confounded fool of himself, in a variety of ways. Notwithstanding, woman is a blessing. Her influence over our rough

hewn sex, is as mild as the moon upon the tides, and twice as powerful. The moral fragrance that surrounds her is as sweet as the odors that arise from a field of white clover; and her beauty makes her one of the most interesting living ornaments that wear either legs or wings; I don't care whether you mention a bird of paradise, butterfly or straddle-bug."

POETRY.

Royal visit to the Fleet at Spithead.

BY ALARIC A. WATTS, ESQ.

"Britannia rules the waves!"
List to thrilling strains,
That tell us there shall be no "slaves!"
Throughout her wide domain!
That whoso'er her flag may wave
Her "charter" won from Heaven, she'll
Still potent to destroy, or save— [Keep,
Her empire o'er the deep!

Hark to the cannons' roar
As the Island Queen sweeps by!
To the cheers from sea to shore,
That would seem to rend the sky!
Hark, again, what thunders peal,
As those "Wooden Walls" reply,
Till their decks begin to reel
With that burst of loyalty!

All hail our Ocean Queen!
Hail, too, our "Wooden Walls!"
What dreams of glories that have been
That gallant ships recall!
What heroes of the mighty deep,
That long have run their race,
Uprise from their fame-hallowed sleep,
In this familiar place!

Too war-worn to take part
In your heart-stirring scene,
Like some bright star that dwells apart,
One ship afar is seen:
Safe, in her honored age, she sleeps
From storms she once might well defy;
But still the post of honour keeps—
The tidoloon of Victory!

And bearing many a glorious name
Of hero-might, or battle-foe,
Snatched from the brightest scroll of fame,
Are ranged upon gallant sisterhood.
Meet spectacle for England's Queen,
Fit homage to her island reign,
Whose cherished boast hath ever been
Her empire o'er the main, &c.

"Britannia rules the waves!"
So says that thrilling song
That tells us there shall be no slaves
Her faithful sons among;
That whoso'er her flag may wave,
That charter, won from Heaven, she'll
Still potent to destroy or save— [Keep,
Her empire o'er the deep.

*The Victory, in Portsmouth harbour.
†The St. Vincent, Queen, Trafalgar, Albion, Vanguard, Canopus, Rodney, Superb.

THE WIND.

The wind is a bachelor,
Merry and free;
He roves at his pleasure
O'er land and o'er sea;
He ruffles the lake,
And he kisses the flower,
And he sleeps when he lists
In a jasmine bower.

He gives to the cheek
Of the maiden its bloom,
He tastes her warm kisses,
Enjoys their perfume,
But, truant like, often
The sweets that he sips
Are lavished next moment
On jovelier lips.

A RETORT.

Deacon Marvel was asleep in Church. At every emphatic word in the sermon, as if the Deacon attended to the discourse even when sleeping, his head nodded, and every nod seemed to bring him nearer the floor. The parson was dismayed; what should he do? Once already had the deacon flown from the gallery, and now it appeared he was about to repeat the experiment, and alas! with no subject far woman to break his fall. Suppressing a momentary rising of wrath and mortified vanity, Elder Mack resorted to several innocent advances to arouse and save the slumbering saint. He lifted up his voice like a trumpet; nod went the head. He lowered his tones to a gentle murmur; nod, nod. He pounded the pulpit with his clenched fists; nod, nod, nod. The sweat started on his brow and trickled down his nose in his excitement, and with his eyes rolling in a sort of frenzy, he slammed down the big bible upon his desk with a tremendous noise; nod, nod, nod, as before. The audience were surprised and delighted with the unwonted energy of their old par-

son; they imagined he had received from on high a new and sudden inspiration, little fancying where he borrowed his ardor. And now Elder Mack, growing desperate, began to hurl texts of scripture at the unsteady head of the sleeper. "It is high time to awake out of sleep," cried he. "But in vain, Deacon Marvel did not heed it. 'Wo to them that are at ease in Zion,' he shouted. The Deacon nodded his assent. 'Awake, oh sleeper and arise!' yelled the maddened divine. The only answer was another nod, and a most threatening lurch of the deacon's whole body."

Elder Mack could stand it no longer, but called out at the top of his voice, "Deacon Marvel! Deacon Marvel! it is hard preaching to a sleepy congregation!" The Deacon's head flew up to its place at once, and before he could command his tongue, he thundered back, "Elder Mack, Elder Mack, it's a darn'd sight harder to listen to a sleepy sermon!" The effect of this retort was irresistible, and the assembly broke out in a paroxysm of laughter.

THE IRISH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Dublin.—The General Assembly again met on Monday in the Scotch Church, Capel Street, when a discussion arose upon a memorial from Belfast, which prayed for the abandonment of the *Regium Donum*, on account of the passing of the Maynooth Bill. The memorial thus concluded:—"That your memorialists, as members of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, most earnestly, but most affectionately and respectfully, pray your reverend body to consider the propriety of taking immediate steps to render the ministers of your communion independent of all state endowment, your memorialists hereby declaring their determination to contribute, as in duty bound, according to the ability wherewith God may bless them, towards a fund for supplementing to all such ministers an adequate support."

JAMES GIBSON, Esq., as a commissioner on the part of the memorialists, supported the prayer.

The Rev. Dr. CARLILE having left the chair, proceeded to address the meeting. He said that in taking his stand there, no person could accuse him of showing favour towards Popery. Should they throw away £35,000 a year because the Roman Catholics gained £30,000? Sir Robert Peel would say:—"Gentlemen, there is the money we require to endow Maynooth." There was another point, too—if it was their duty as Christians to resign the grant, because Government had endowed Popery, they would be bound to call upon the Established Church to do the same. What would the Roman Catholics like better? How they would be delighted to take possession of what the Presbyterians had so magnanimously relinquished; and, besides, what was the alternative? He objected to the voluntary system. He would not object to be supported by Christians, but to receive support from those who might be enemies to Christ was more withering and blasting than to receive any payment from the hands of Government.

The Rev. Dr. STEWART opposed the memorial, and concluded by proposing resolutions in favour of the annual grant to Irish Presbyterians.

After some discussion, the resolutions proposed by Dr. Stewart in favour of the continuance of the *Regium Donum* were adopted.

Women.—The right of education of this sex is of the utmost importance to human life.—There is nothing that is more desirable for the common good of all the world; as they are mothers and mistresses of families they have for some time the care of the education of their children of both sorts, they are intrusted with that which is of the greatest consequence to human life.

As the health and strength, or weakness of our bodies, is very much owing to their methods of treating us when we are young, so the soundness and folly of our minds is not the less owing to their first tempers and ways of thinking, which we eagerly receive from the love, tenderness, authority and constant conversation of our mothers. As we call our first language our mother tongue, so we may as justly call our first temper our mother temper, and perhaps it may be found more easy to forget the language than to part entirely with those tempers we learned in the nursery. It is therefore to be lamented, that the sex, on whom so much depends, who have the first forming both of our bodies and our minds, are not only educated in pride, but in the stillness and most contemptible part of it. Girls are indulged in great vanity; and mankind seems to consider them in no other view than so many painted idols, who are to allure and gratify their passions. [Law's Serious Call.

Man's inhumanity to man,
Makes countless thousands mourn.

ADVERTISEMENT.

For the Standard.

Mr. Editor.—A few days ago it was intimated to me by a letter, that Mr. William Kerr of this Town, stated to Mr. William Gilmore and Dr. Blair in St. Stephens, "that I had obtained fifty pounds, from the Established Church of Scotland, after the disruption, and immediately before giving in my adherence to the Free Church, said then received, or was to receive, fifty pounds from the Free Church also." This statement, as I have been informed, has been widely circulated. I therefore beg leave through the medium of your valuable Journal, to give to it a public contradiction, in so far at least as it refers to assistance received from the Church of the Establishment; for never can it be shown that I either obtained or applied for aid from that Church, after the disruption took place; as Mr. Kerr gave as the author of the above assertion the Rev. Mr. Cassilis, I immediately wrote to that reverend gentleman, upon the subject, but in his answer to my letter, he declared that he neither did, nor could have asserted such a thing, I must now therefore, leave the Minister of St. Patrick and the Elder of St. Andrews, to settle this matter as they best can.

I am &c.
ANDREW STAVES,
Late Presbyterian Minister at
St. Stephen & St. James
St. Andrews, 26th Aug. 1845.

Don't be Proud.—After all, take some quiet, sober moments of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and man, a creature of a span high, stalking through infinite space, in all the grandeur of finiteness. Perched on a little spot of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death, day and night, as the dust on the wheel, he—rolled along the heavens, through the labyrinth of worlds, and all the system and creations of God are flitting above and beneath. Is this a creature to make himself a crown of glory—to deny his own flesh, and to mock at his fellow, sprung from that to which both will soon return? Does he not suffer? Does he not die? When he reasons, is he never stopped by difficulties? When he lives, is he free from pain? When he acts, is he never tempted by pleasure? When he dies, can he escape the common grave? Pride is not the heritage of man, humility should dwell with frailty, and stone for ignorance, error and imperfection.

Loughatle Incident.—In the new melodrama recently got up at the Charming Theatre, a famous robber is taken and beheaded, and his head is exhibited to the audience by being placed on a table in the centre of the stage. To accomplish this to the life, the robber's body is fixed in the body of the table, and his neck is fitted into a hole in the centre of the table, so that to the audience it looks precisely as though the man's head had been cut off and stood up in a pool of its own blood upon the table. On the fifth night of the exhibition, a wag got into the third tier of the stage boxes, and by some unexplained means, managed to blow a lot of Scotch snuff over the stage, just at the time the head was placed on the table. As soon as the snuff had begun to settle down, the head commenced sneezing, and as the sneezing could not be stopped, the curtain fell amid roars of laughter and confusion.

Curious Anecdote of Ruthven House.—The ancient house of Ruthven, in the Highlands of Scotland, once the seat of the unfortunate Gowrie, consists of two square towers—built at different times, and distinct from each other—but now joined by build-ings of later date. The top of one of these towers is called the Maiden's Leap; receiving its name from the following extraordinary fact. A daughter of the Earl of Gowrie, was addressed by a gentleman of inferior rank in the neighbourhood, a frequent visitor in the family, though they would never give the least countenance to his passion. His lodging was in the opposite tower to that which was the chamber of his beloved. The lady, before the doors were shut had conveyed herself into her lover's apartment; a prying duenna acquainted the Countess, who cutting off, as she thought, all possibility of retreat hastened to surprise them. The young lady's ears were quick, she heard the footsteps of the old Countess, ran to the leads and took a desperate leap of nine feet four inches over a chasm of sixty feet in height, and luckily alighting on the battlement of the other tower, undressing and creeping into bed, where her mother with astonishment found her, and of course apologized for her unjust suspicion. The fair daughter did not choose the risk of repeating the leap; but next night eloped and was married.

We like to talk over our disasters because they are ours; and others like to listen, because they are not theirs.