THE
ST. ANDREWS STANDARD,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
AT SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK BY
GEO. N. SMITH.

TERMS.
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First insertion of all over 12 lines 3d per line,
Each repetition over 12 lines 1d per line
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

SAINT ANDREWS STANDARD, NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 4. SAINT ANDREWS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1837. *Number 37.*

MONTHLY ALMANAC

1837. Sep.	First week	Second week	Third week	Fourth week	Old days
Friday	1	8	15	22	29
Saturday	2	9	16	23	30
Sunday	3	10	17	24	31
Monday	4	11	18	25	
Tuesday	5	12	19	26	
Wednesday	6	13	20	27	
Thursday	7	14	21	28	

D M	SUN R'& S	MOON R & S	High Water	MOONS PHASES.	D	H
2	5 23 7	7 43 s	0 10			
6	5 28 7	9 14	2 40	New	1	7 m
10	5 33 7	12 00 r	7 10	First qr	7	6 m
14	5 37 7	5 36	11 15	Full.	14	8 m
18	5 42 7	8 8	1 30	Last	21	11 a
22	5 47 7	11 6	5 --	New	29	4
26	5 52 7	2 10	11 30	Clock fast		
30	5 57 7	6 7 s		15th 4 min.		

ON SALE
AT PUBLIC AUCTION,
AT JACKSON'S INN, FREDERICTON,
On Saturday the 14th day of October next,
VIZ;

The Lot of Land called the MARSH FARM about 9 miles above Fredericton, on the St. John River, containing 500 Acres, of which 100 acres, are under cultivation, with a fine orchard; and will cut 100 tons Hay. On the premises are a large two story dwelling House and a small one, with three Barns; the residue of the Land is covered with Spruce, Pine, and hardwood Timber. Its nearness to the River St. John makes it of great value for Farmers and lumbermen, as it is said 5 M of spruce and Pine can be produced per acre in addition to which there is a celebrated mountain of superior granite, within a few rods of the River St. John, together with an inexhaustible quarry of Lime Rock, equally near the River, and also a Brick Yard.

It may not be generally known that no other Lime or Granite Quarries are as yet discovered between Woodstock and the lime kilns at St. John, a distance of 150 miles. Both granite and lime have been used from these quarries at Fredericton and highly approved of; therefore to an enterprising man with some capital, this property is well worth examination, as it must soon become of immence importance.

Also, ONE ACRE of land called *the landing* at Bowen's farm near the mouth of the Pokiok Stream.

Also, a Farm and timber land at Lake George, called the *Morris Mill Lot*, containing 770 acres, on which are a saw mill, and dam nearly new, a grist mill, with two runs of stones one of which is French Burr, also an oatmill and kiln, all of which are now in successful operation; with a lease of timber land from the Government for the use of this Mill, and others to be erected, for five years of 13,400 acres,—perhaps few or none to equal this mill privilege and property on the River Saint John, combining so many advantages.

Lake George is 10 miles in circumference with numerous tributary streams, yielding a supply of water for several mills throughout the season.

This property is well deserving the attention of Capitalists, as it is allowed by the most experienced Lumbermen on the Schoodiac River, who have viewed the same that the immense tract of yellow pine on the borders of Lake George is greater than any one body of pine known together.

The new Road from the St. John River to the Magundy settlement goes through this property, which is in a fine farming country fast filling up with settlers.—On it is about 12 acres of intervale land, which can be made to cut 20 tons of hay, and about 15 acres are under cultivation, with an orchard.

The following calculation may be relied upon, as it is known that merchantable boards are now worth at Fredericton $16 per m. and clear 22 dollars.

CALCULATION.

Suppose 3 saw mills on Lake George each to cut 600 m pine Boards annually. 1800 m. feet would be produced, worth in St John or Fredericton at the lowest rates, merchantable $12; clear $20; say to average $14 per m. for clear and merchantable is $25,200

Allow stumpage on 1800m ft.	5s. 6d.
Cutting and delivering to mill	12s. 6d.
Sawing	7s. 6d.
Hauling to Shore	7s. 6d.
Transporting to St. John	6s. 0d.
Incidental charges	3s. 0d.
	40s.
Charges on 1800m feet, is	$14,400
Profit to the mills pr an	$10,800 or £2,700

As no merchant is yet established here, and the country is rapidly settling, this place undoubtedly opens a very fair prospect for enterprise.

Also, *West Farm*, containing 430 acres, on which is a House and Barn, the land is remarkably well timbered with pine and spruce warranted 6m to the acre, there is also on this lot, two mill privileges on the Magundy Stream, so called, distant from the saw mill at Lake George 3-4 of a mile.

Also, the *Irvin Farm*, containing 200 acres on which is a House and Barn, cuts 10 tons hay, and is also well timbered with Spruce & pine.

Also, the *Gurtley Farm*, containing 220 acres; cuts 20 tons hay, with a good house, barn and orchard.

Also, the *Donnelly Farm*, containing 220 acres; cuts some hay, and has a good house thereon.

Most of the above situations have many advantages, and the Lake George tracts may be made a most valuable establishment for a young merchant or for a Company.

TERMS OF SALE.
15 per cent at the day of Sale
25 per cent in 6 months,
25 per cent in 12 months,
35 per cent in two years on interest.

Applications previous to the day of sale may be made to JAMES TAYLOR, Esq. Fredericton, or to JOHN WILSON, Esq. St. Andrews, who are authorised to treat with parties desirous of becoming purchasers.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

THE QUEEN.—The demeanor of the young Queen on entering on her regal duties has won the admiration of all who beheld it. The abrupt plunge into public business—the sudden transition from the parent's side to the Privy Council—the novel situation of appearing without any female attendance in the midst of a large assemblage of men, were calculated to embarrass one who had been less skilfully prepared for the part of the Sovereign; but the Queen acquitted herself with a self possession and a modesty which astonished and gratified all who witnessed the scene. Without attaching too much importance to acts of ceremony, it may be inferred from the manner in which this youthful Queen performed her first Royal duties, that she brought to them a well-balanced mind. Any unsuitable excitement would have appeared in agitation. Her first acts of authority she performed with dignified calmness, and her steadiness of deportment only faltered under the affectionate greetings of the people on her proclamation. It is evident that the Queen has been excellently prepared for her high fortunes, and our best hopes are that her future life will be the ripened fruit of her wise education. Never had a Sovereign a more brilliant prospect. Stormy as is the political aspect of the country, she appears in it as the Rainbow of blessed promise. The young Queen of England has not a prejudice or an enmity to encounter, except perhaps, in the lowest dregs of faction. The Queen Victoria may make the monarchy be felt as a beneficial institution. We will not glance at the other side of the course which may be run. Her Majesty has, in all human probability, a long reign before her, and it is her option to fill it with a nation's happiness and a nation's love. She has much time before her for weal or for woe, and the better course is the broader, the smoother, the plainer—the course in which she finds herself, the course in which she is placed, the course which she adopts in the simple, but expressive and eloquent declaration which she delivered with a voice that spoke concurrence in the sentiments.—*Examiner.*

Of the prospects of the reign of Queen Victoria, it would be premature to speak. The good she can render to her people will depend mainly on the selection of able and honest advisers. Her Majesty's youth has been spent in too much seclusion to justify us in venturing upon any anticipation as to the tendency of her views, or the temper and character of her mind. It would be the shallow mockery of a court panegeric to augur unbounded wisdom from inexperienced womanhood; but if the example of Her Majesty's exemplary mother, of her Royal uncle, and the Dowager Queen, may be presumed to take effect upon a nature susceptable of immediate impressions, we may look forward with confidence to the healthful promises of the future. Those who object to the natural influence which the Duchess of Kent is supposed to exercise over her royal daughter ought to be reminded that her royal highness was appointed by act of Parliament to the responsible station she held during the minority of the Queen, and that the act which nominated her as regent of this Kingdom, should her daughter succeed to the throne before she reached her Majority, was brought into the House of Peers by Lord Lyndhurst, who was then Lord High Chancellor. The objection, therefore, comes with a bad grace from the quarter in which it originates, and not even the mortificaton of subsequent disasters can relieve its abetters from the disgrace of having raised it now. The manner in which the Duchess of Kent discharged her onerous duties is above all praise. Her unremitting tenderness, her judicious distribution and management of the time and health of her charge, and the unwearied anxiety she exhibited to render the Princess worthy of the high destiny to which she has been called, entitle her to the respect and admiration of the country. As to the charge of political predilections, we believe it to be a pure fabrication. The Duchess of Kent carefully avoided political associations of all kinds, and observed a studious nutrality throughout the minority of the Princess.—*Atlas.*

The following portrait of our youthful Sovereign was painted by Mr. O'Connell, in a speech delivered to the National Association of Ireland last week:—"The King," he said," was dead, but the throne was filled by one whose conduct would help to reconcile them to the loss of the late venerated Sovereign. It was impossible to speak of the Queen without recollecting her youth and her sex. The peculiarity of her situation threw around her a gleam of sunshine and romance like the subject of a vision. He had been present at her proclamation. He saw her during her first appearance in public, after high office had devolved upon her, and as a man and a parent, he could not help loving her, so young, so innocent. It was impossible not to recollect that on her depended the happiness of the most intellectual, most exalted, and the mightiest nation on the face of the earth—that she was at her tender age, Sovereign of an empire so vast, that upon its limits the sun never set. There she stood in her youth and beauty, commencing a reign which he trusted would be one of happiness and glory to her people. But it could not be happy and glorious if distractions that had so long existed, were not done away with for ever. He rejoiced, however, that the prospect was bright. The youthful sovereign was endowed by nature with high capacities, and these had been richly and duly improved by the tender care of a virtuous and most excellent parent."

POETRY.

NO CASH.

I had a dream which was not all a dream:
(Oh! that it were a dream!) that cash had failed,
There was a general want of that most useful,
And much esteemed article; 'twas scarce,
'Twas passing scarce and did not pass unnoticed:
For all did feel it. Ledgers,—Journals,—Day Books
Were narrowly survey'd, and memorandums
Made of debts outstanding; and clerks with lists,
As long as their own arms of monies due,
Were sent forth early, and returned at eve,
As penniless as when they sped them forth.
Then their employers die ungently chide.
And some did take their bills, and personally,
Entreated payment from their customers:
Who one and all did solemnly aver
That Cash was Cash, and that they had it not.
How were excuses made, and promises
Very abundant;—yet, the scarcity
Continued and increased—beggars talked
Of trade enroached upon and rights invaded:
For all were beggars then: and they who thought
Even from their particular friends to borrow,
Were disappointed.—Most prodigious bargains,
Were offered for "ready money down."
And were refused.—Little trifling, bills,
Of ten or fifteen shillings were presented
With a request they might be paid in Cash.
In many diverse moods did men enquire
His strange calamity: some were resigned
And quietly sat down and thrust their hands
Into their empty pockets, guarding them:
"Looking like Patience on a monument"
Smiling at grief" Others, unhappy weights,
Looked at their purses, or their bank accounts
And shook their heads and sighed. And some were crusty,
Peevish and testy. Others in the streets
In little groups would meet, and speculate
Upon the scarcity which all agreed,
Was by the banks occasioned, that did
Refuse their discount: therefore they were sad.
And yet, while all the country mourned, some
Wights rejoiced therein; aye some were pleased,
Attorneys grinn'd, anticipating suits;
Yea. Notaries did chuckle and protest
The times were not so bad.

FARMING.

PLOUGHING IN WHEAT.

We have long been of the opinion that the farmers of Maine did not work or stir their land enough. Mr. L. Whitman, of Winthrop, has related to us an experiment which goes to prove the importance of using the plough more, and of covering wheat when sown more effectually than it is done by the harrow. Last year he ploughed up a piece of sward land, that had become bound out, as it is called, and sowed upon it Peas and Oats. He had a fair crop. Late in the fall he ploughed the piece again. In the spring he ploughed it once more and harrowed over, he then put the plough through it again, making three times in all. When he had ploughed a part of the land the last time, he concluded to sow wheat on the remainder and plough it in. This he did; and afterwards sowed wheat upon the first ploughed piece and harrowed it in. He also passed the harrow over the piece in which the wheat had been ploughed, so that the whole of the land was used alike. He put ashes to the amount of ten bushels to the acre upon the whole piece. The result at harvest was, a good crop on the whole land, but a decided advantage in the piece where the wheat was covered by the plough. It yielded more per acre than the wheat covered by the harrow.

FRUIT TREES.—SENTINEL CATS.—*R.* Brook, Esq., of Melton lodge, near Woodbridge, has four or five cats each with a collar, a light chain and swivel, about a yard long with an iron ring at the end. As soon as the gooseberries, currants and raspberries begin to ripen a small stake is driven into the ground or bed, near the trees to be protected, leaving about a yard and a half of the stalk above the ground; the ring is slipped over the head of the stake, and the cat thus tethered in the sight of the trees, no birds will approach them.—Cherry trees and wall fruit trees are protected in the same manner as they successively ripen. Each cat, by way of a shed has one of the largest-size flower pots laid on its side, within the reach of its chain, with a little hay or straw in bad weather, and her food and water placed near her. In confirmation of the above statement it may be added, that a wall of vines, between two and three hundred yards long, in the nursery of Mr. Kirke of Brompton, the fruit of which in all previous seasons had been very much injured by birds, was in 1834, completely protected, in consequence of a cat having voluntarily posted herself centry upon it.—*Trans, Hor. Society.*

HEAD QUARTERS, FREDERICTON,
11th September, 1837.
MILITIA GENERAL ORDERS.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor and Commander in Chief, has been pleased to make the following promotions, &c.

Third Battalion Charlotte.

Captain Joel Ingersol, to be second Major, 11th September, 1837.

Captain J. Haney, to retire with his rank.

TO BE CAPTAINS.

Lieutenant J. Appleby, vice Haney, dated 11th September.

Lieutenant W. Ferris dated 12th do.

TO BE LIEUTENANT.

Ensign E. Wilson, dated 11th September.

TO BE ENSIGNS.

William Chaffey,	Gent.	11th September.
George Fountain,	"	12th "
William Dunham,	"	13th "
William Price,	"	14th "
Bartholomew Fitzgerald	"	15th "
Thomas Batson,	"	16th "
John Calder,	"	17th "
Augustus Bencroft,	"	18th "

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FISH POND AT LOGAN,

In the course of my travels last summer I visited, among other places, the fish pond at Logan, and I think that an account of that remarkable, and I believe unique, adjunct to a gentleman's country seat, will prove interesting to your piscatorial readers, and to lovers of natural history in general.—Before, however, I proceed farther, I beg to assure you that though I may inadvertantly make mis statements as to what *I heard*, I will relate the facts which came under my own observation with the strictest adherence to truth;

Logan is situated on the Rhinns of Galloway, Wigtonshire, N. B., about half way between the town of Port-Patrick and the Mull of Galloway, and is about a mile and a half, or thereabouts, from the sea coast, where the pond is situated. The pond was originally a small basin in the rock, with which the sea communicated by means of natural tunnel; but as the bottom was very little below the medium level of the sea it was nearly dry at low water. It having occurred to Colonel M'Dowell that by increasing the size and depth of this basin he might at all times, and seasons of the year, have a constant supply of sea-fish he quarried and blasted the rocks both at the sides and bottom till he had formed a circular excavation of about fifty feet in diameter; and there is now, I believe at low tide, about eight feet of water left, so that the fish have an ample allowance of their native element at all times and a fresh supply every flood tide, which rises in the pond about six feet. There is a high wall built on the upper edge of the rock surrounding the pond, *to prevent poaching in this unusual* "PRESERVE," and a grating is fixed before the tunnel to prevent the escape of the fish; and below high water mark the sea-weed clings to the rocks, giving them in that respect a perfectly natural appearance. A cottage, in which a female keeper and her son reside, adjoins the pond

When I arrived the keeper unlocked a door, and I was advancing forward, when I was startled at the appearance of a large eagle—the osgrey, or sea-eagle—which, with glaring eyes and the outstretched pinions, seemed to menace the approaching visitant; but the start which his unexpected appearance gives you is only an involuntary tribute on your part to the skill of the artist who stuffed him. The door opens to a small landing placed at the top of a flight of steps which leads to the water's edge, where there is a platform of rock, which, at the time I was there, was only about two inches above the level of the water; and below the ledge on which I was standing was another about a foot under water—less or more. No sooner did the party make their appearance at the top of the stairs than there was a general commotion among the fish, and they rushed towards the platform, pushing and jostling each other in their eagerness to get to the place where they are usually fed, just as barn door fowls do at the sight of the person who feeds them. We came provided with a quantity of mussels—scalded for the purpose of getting them more easily from the shell—a kind of food on which the cod and other fish in the pond thrive most mazingly and I was informed that after having been thus *stall fed*—if I may so term it—for a few weeks, they greatly exceed in flavor and juiciness their untamed brethren of "the open sea." I held a mussel between my fingers, about two inches below the surface of the water, and immediately a cod of about ten pounds weight took it; winning the prize by a head, from three or four more of similar dimensions, all of which rushed towards my hand at the same time. It required all the nerve I could muster to prevent me from jerking back my hand at the moment the cod with widely extended jaws, took the bait.—I made several attempts to get hold of one of them, but they all slipped from my grasp except one small cod of about four or five pounds weight, which I succeeded in making a prisoner; and having raised him out of the water and examined him at my leisure, I returned him to his native element, at which he seemed as much pleased as I would have been in regaining terra firma after an involuntary immersion. There was one large cod of about ten pounds weight that I made several attempts to get hold of, but without success, as from his great size and strength he always escaped, and as he could not throw dust in my eyes he revenged himself by darting off his tail that sent the water flying over me. After taking a short run he always returned to the ledge of rock on which I stood, nothing daunted by my repeated attempts to seize him.

At that time of my visit there were only three kinds of fish in the pond, viz, cod, flounder, and a small fish—of about three pounds weight—the name of which has escaped my memory; but they frequently preserve salmon in the same way, besides other kinds. The manner in which they keep up the stock is this. The son of the female who had charge "Preserve," goes out to sea in a boat with a tub or well, and when he catches any fish that he thinks will do, he preserves them in the well, from which he transfers them to the pond, where in due time—*from a month to six weeks*—they become tame.—A curious scene occurred on one occasion when he put a mackerel into the pond; there was a general chase after the unfortunate fish, which only saved itself from being devoured by the large and most ferocious denizens of the place, by running itself on the ledge of rock,

BALOONING—DREADFUL DEATH.

The rage of balooning received a fatal check on Monday evening. Mr. Robert Cocking, a landscape painter, had an invincible desire to descend from the skies in a parachute of his own construction.—For many years he had been urging Mr. Green to allow him to descend from his baloon, but never obtained permission until Monday last. His parachute was from Vauxhall Gardens, about twenty minutes before eight. The baloon had ascended to a considerable height. Mr. Green supposes about a mile and a half from the ground; the parachute was unloosened; to drop as an eye-witness who saw it from his garden in Norwood described it to us, like a large stone through a vacuum. The fate of its rash occupant was thus described at an inquest held at the village of Lee in Kent, on Wednesday, on *his corpse.*

John Chamberlain, shepherd to Mr Richard Norman, of Burnt Ash Farm, in the parish of Lee, said that on Monday last, about a quarter past nine o'clock, he saw the baloon and something hanging from it, which presently fell. At first it came down like thunder, that is, with respect to the noise; it frightened all the sheep. It appeared to come down in a lump together, and he thought it turned over and came down on the slant. By the time it reached the ground, he had got over the hedge, so that he could see it fall. The basket, or car, touched the ground first, and the other part of the parachute fell partly upon it. The machinary was broken to pieces, and covered a large space of ground. The deceased was in the basket up to his chest, with his head out; he was laying on his back, and the basket appeared to protect the body from any weight. He could not say whether the basket came down on the edge of the bottom. He ran and lifted up the parachute; but on seeing the deceased there, he became frightened, and let it down upon him again. He heard a groan when he first went up to him. The deceased did not move his eyes, nor any part of his body; his wig lay a short distance from his head. There was no hat. Soon after this Mr. Norman came up; and he informed that gentleman that there was a man underneath. Mr. N. presently directed him to get two hurdles; which he did. He should say, that two or three minutes elapsed between the time the parachute left the baloon, and when it touched the ground. A great many persons quickly came up.

Mr. Green examined at great length. He mentioned his own reluctance to the experiment; and the desire of the Vauxhall proprietors to prevent it although they should have had to return the money to the visitors. He had nothing whatever to do with the construction of the Parachute. The parachute was in shape an inverted cone, not very unlike an umbrella turned up side down. Its circumference was 107 feet 4 inches. From the bottom of this machine, which was constructed of fine Irish linen, a basket of wicker was suspended, in which Mr. Cocking placed himself. The distance between this basket and the car, was between 40 and 50 feet. Mr. Green gave the following account of the voyage—

"Upon their arrival over Kennington Common, witness was desirous of throwing out loose ballast; but was prevented from doing so in consequence of the canvas tube attached to the balloon and parachute, to assist the descent of the ballast, having became disordered. He was fearful of damaging property or of injuring individuals by throwing out the ballast bags, until after they had cleared the metropolis and suburban districts. Over Kennington Common the balloon was stationary for some time; and the deceased here addressed witness and his companion (Mr. Spencer) by inquiring their altitude. Mr. Green replied, that they were about a thousand feet from the surface of the earth. The deceased said, 'Very well; but let me know when we arrive at about fifteen hundred feet, and at every additional five hundred, until we arrive at five thousand (near a mile,) for that is the altitude at which I wish to descend.' Mr. G. replied in the affirmative; and continued affording the deceased this information, until they arrived at the before mentioned altitude, when the witness said that he did not think he could ascend any higher, from the weight that was attached to the balloon. The deceased then said 'Very well I shall soon leave you. After the lapse of a couple of minutes, the deceased again spoke and said, 'Good bye, Green; good bye, Spencer.' Witness and Mr. Spencer then seized hold of the Ropes of the car to prevent a sudden jerk, as they expected momentarily that the deceased would liberate himself. They shortly after felt a slight jerk. Witness was about to quit his seat for the purpose of looking over the car, when all of a moment the shock was renewed, and the balloon commenced ascending with the velocity of a rocket and then witness and Mr. Spencer became convinced that the descent of the parachute had taken place. Such was the rapidity of the ascent of the balloon after it had been relieved of its additional weight that for a few minutes the aronauts were in imminent danger, and narrowly escaped suffocation from the descent of the gas by the pressure after the valves of the balloon had been thrown open."

Mr. Green felt convinced that, as the parachute had resisted the pressure of air in the ascent, it would descend safely; and was surprised as well as horrified when he heard of the dreadful accident. Throughout the whole of the experiment Mr. Cocking was quite composed and fearless. He was of years of age; married, but without children.

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