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A. W. Smith.
At his Office in Saint Andrews, N. B.
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HEALTH where 'tis SOUGHT!



Holloway's Pills.

CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND

STOMACH, WHEN IN A MOST

HOPELESS STATE

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Matthew Harvey, of

Chapel Hill, Ayrshire, Scotland, dated the

15th of January, 1850.

Sir—Your valuable Pills have been the means

with God's blessing of restoring me to a state of

perfect health, and at a time when I thought I was

on the brink of the grave. I had consulted several

feminist doctors, who after doing what they could for

me, stated that they considered my case as hope-

less. I as a last resource got a Box of your Pills,

which soon gave relief and by persevering in their

use for some weeks, together with rubbing night

and morning your Ointment over my chest and

stomach, and right side, I have by their means

been completely cured, and to the astonish-

ment of myself and every body who knows me.

(Signed) **MATTHEW HARVEY.**

CURE OF A CASE OF WEAKNESS AND

DEBILITY, OF FOUR YEARS' STANDING.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Smith, of No 5, Little

Thomas Street, Golden Square, Lambeth,

dated Dec. 12th, 1849.

To Professor Holloway.

Sir—I beg to inform you that for nearly five

years I hardly knew what it was to have a day's

health suffering from extreme weakness and debility

with constant nervous headaches, giddiness,

and sickness of the stomach together with a great

depression of spirits. I used to think that nothing

could benefit me as I had been to many medical

men some of whom after doing all that was in their

power informed me that they considered that I had

some spinal complaint beyond the reach of cure,

together with a very disordered state of the stom-

ach and liver, making my case so complicated that

nothing could be done for me. One day being un-

usually ill and in a dejected state, I saw your Pills

advertised, and resolved to give them a trial, more

perhaps from curiosity than with a hope of being

red, however I did not find myself better by tak-

ing them, and so I went on persevering in their

use for six months, when I am happy to say they

effected a perfect cure.

(Signed) **WILLIAM SMITH.**

(Frequently called EDWARD.)

CURE OF ASTHMA, OF TWENTY YEARS'

STANDING.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. J. K. Heydon, 78 King

Street, Sydney, dated 10th of November 1849.

To Professor Holloway.

Sir—I have the pleasure to inform you that

many extraordinary cures of Asthma have been

effected here by means of your Pills. One is that

of a Lady residing near the "Roxburgh," who

after having for twenty years been unable to

maintain the slightest exertion, suffering very

terribly from shortness of breath, coughing,

and spitting, but is now, to use her own

expression, able to run up to the top of the

mountain. Another case is that of Mr. John Far-

lor, Hutchinson's Buildings, Clarence Street,

who was so dreadfully bad that he was confined

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

We take the following extracts from our

correspondent's letter, dated—

Bidwell's Bar, Feather River,

California, August 12th 1850.

Ma Editor.—No doubt you have come to

the conclusion, ere this, that it was not my

intention to give you a description of the

mines, as promised when I penned you a few

hundred lines for publication on my arrival at

San Francisco. Since my arrival in the

mines, my time has been limited, which, I

hope, will suffice for my apparent negligence.

On my arrival last September, I remained

four or five days about Town, for the purpose

of ascertaining where were the best diggings,

the means of getting to them, &c. And altho'

all varied as to the location, they all agreed

that access to them was difficult and danger-

ous, and the labour to obtain the ore painful

and severe. Notwithstanding, I was bound

to see the "Elephant," and accordingly I

in company with three of my fellow passen-

gers packed up our duds, and on the morning

of the 23d. Sept. started up the far famed

"Sacramento," with the wash bowl on my

head, for the mines on the north fork of the

American River. In ascending the river, I

found the climate quite different, and much

warmer than on the coast;—the days were

hot; but the nights were pleasant. I had a

view of various flourishing Towns on the

way. We passed the town of Sutterville, a

four miles below Sacramento City. The mus-

icians struck up Yankee Doodle which they

answered on shore by firing a Salute. On

the evening of the 26th we arrived at Sacra-

mento City, at that time comprising a few

Cloth Houses, and tents, promiscuously ar-

ranged. Here we remained but a short time;

being hurried to obtain a share of the glitter-

ing dust; and on the following morning we

packed our effects on a wagon, and started

for Horse-Shoe Bar, a distance of forty miles.

About sun down, having made about twenty

five miles, we camped, and prepared supper.

After disposing of our frugal meal, wrapped

in our blankets, we stretched our weary bones

on the ground, where we lay comfortably till

morning awoke us from our slumbers; when,

having breakfasted, we resumed the road in

good spirits, and towards evening came in

sight of the Golden Bar. We pitched our

tent among a host of others, and made prepara-

tion to try our luck, among the golden sand.

So the next day with our pans and mining

tools we went to work; but being then novices

at the business, we made not more than a

few cents, which, we found, would not pay,

as it cost us each about two dollars daily to

live. So the next day I went to work for an

ad pinnet at \$8.50 per day, and continued

working for two weeks at the end of which

time, he being unwell and bound for home, I

in company with another purchased his claim

for \$200; and in the short space of three

weeks I cleared upwards of \$500. The rainy

weather setting in, in November, and delug-

ing out claim, we then made tracks for

"Auburn" diggings, twelve miles up stream

and two miles from the river. On our arri-

val, we found but a poor show for dig-

ging, as all the places of any account were

taken up. Therefore we took to the river

diggings, where we cleared about seven dol-

lars per day for three weeks, when, learning

that would not pay in California, we again

quit Auburn, perfectly disheartened with the

mines and country. Getting desperate, how-

ever, we purchased a claim for \$150, which

yielded on an average about an ounce per

day. At times the rain would pour down in-

cessantly for weeks, which was a serious

obstacle in the way of making a "pile."

Those who took up their claims here early

in the fall have all pretty much made their

piles and started home, but I did not happen

to be one of those lucky ones. The gold in

these ravines is principally in lumps, several

having been found weighing from \$500 to

\$4000. In fact I have remarked that none

but drinking loafers and these extraordinary

lumps. They seem to stumble on them as it

were. Towards the last of February the wa-

ter in the ravines began to lessen, when it be-

holed us to look after our summer diggings

on the river; and accordingly, we were about

making preparations to visit the middle fork,

when a doctor of physic, from New Orleans,

(an acquaintance of my partner) offered us a

handsome sum to take charge of a store he

intended keeping in Juba City, on Feather

River, sixty miles above Sacramento City.

Having accepted his offer we started for the

bay, to recruit for a time. After taken a

thorough view of the place, I stepped on board

the fine steamer Senator, and proceeded down

the river for San Francisco, a distance of one

hundred and fifty miles, the passage money

being only \$30, exclusive of meals, which are

two dollars each. Although we reached the

City, the pernicious habit of gambling is

here carried on to a great extent, and black-

legs of all colours and nations are on the

alert to seize the returned miners, who con-

gregate in the sinks of vice scattered about

the hard earned gold. I remained here a

week, viewing the fashions, when I stepped

on board the steamer El Dorado for Sacra-

mento City, where I arrived on the evening

of the following day. My employer having

chartered a schooner at San Francisco, to

transport some frame building, &c., to Juba

City, I remained here a few days for her ar-

rival, when I jumped on board for the latter

place. About the first of February, I was

suddenly afflicted with a swelling on the fore

finger of my left hand. A short time passed,

when I saw it was going to prove a serious

affair. I applied to doctors in San Francisco,

and they informed me I should have to get

the finger amputated. But I was determined

to hold on to it, if for nothing but for musical

purposes when I return. For three months

I was unable to work; and during that time

I paid out about \$1000 for doctors' services,

&c. My finger, I am sorry to say, is now

perfectly useless. I had been but a short

time at Juba City, when the would-be doctor

informed me that he had given up the notion

of keeping a store, not deeming it a profitable

business at that time. I thanked him for the

information, and as soon as my finger would

allow, removed to the mines, on the south

fork of this river. On reaching this section

I saw there was rather a hard chance: little

or no bank digging, as the mountains rise

abruptly from the water edge, almost the en-

tire length of the branch! Here I was in a

fix! What was I to do? For I had expected

to make money hand-over-fist during my so-