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Kate's Disappointment.

From Author's Magazine.

BY MISS M. S. HUNT.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross sat alone over a late tea table. The children had been taken to bed, and if their parents had been so minded, they might have well enjoyed themselves. But such was not the case, although everything around gave evidence of comfort and plenty. A fire in the grate, of Liverpool coal, crackled and blazed, the very personification of cheerfulness. A fine old arm chair stood waiting for an occupant, but Mrs. Ross sat upright and determined at the head of the table. The astral lamp, that shed its light so softly upon her countenance, did not reveal a very soft expression. Her brows were knit, her flashing black eyes bent in stubborn thought, and her mouth was drawn down at the corners, a deplorable sign to her husband. He, too, looked very ill-natured. He glanced at her sullenly, once in a while, from under his eyebrows, then moved his lips quickly, with a vexed, impatient expression. At last he struck his hand down upon the table, powerfully.

You had better break all the dishes, hadn't you? I inquired his spouse, with a nervous start. Then she relapsed into silence again.

Jane, exclaimed Mr. Ross, I tell you, you must give Betsy up. You don't need her to take care of those children. Not a bit. You know I've been fixing up my store, and I have expenses enough. I'm not going to pay out eight dollars a month to that girl, for doing nothing. You must give her up!

I won't give her up, and there's an end of it. You may talk till your head is grey, it will do no good. Give her up indeed. To treat you often to oyster suppers, I suppose. No, no, you don't impose upon me, in this manner, I can assure you. Do you think I'm going to slave myself to death with the children—to wear my very life out—to deprive myself of every pleasure, and you off sleigh riding and the deuce knows what, all two or three o'clock in the morning? No, no! I won't do it, and you may as well stop talking about it, first as last, for you won't move me.

You may see the time when you will repent this madman, said her husband, from between his ground teeth. If that girl isn't dismissed at the close of the week, I'll never pay her a cent afterwards, if she stays until doomsday. I've tried persuasion means to induce you to give her up, and I found there was no use in it. Now, if you keep her, pay her as you can. I will have nothing to do with it.

Mrs. Ross was proud, passionate, and selfish. Her moral feelings were like a wilderness; but she had never been cultivated. Yet when in a good temper, or rather when she wished to appear well, there was a brilliant vivacity about her, that charmed all, except very keen observers. Her dark eyes sparkled, her clear complexion flushed delicately, and her laugh broke forth, with all the apparent lightness of a young girl. She was a favorite generally, wherever she went. She read every new novel that came out, good, bad, and indifferent; her memory was retentive, her language ready and copious. She was one of those persons, who seem to have an intuitive perception how to interest, and adapt themselves to others. She was fond of admiration in society; though she sent forth but little affection from her own heart, she wished to be the idol in the circle of her friends. Yet, as is frequently the case in her own home she was the reverse of everything that can win esteem.

When her husband ceased his angry speech she made no reply. He was not remarkable for putting his threats into execution, and she knew that he was well aware of her often proved obstinacy. She, therefore, indulged a firm hope, that he would give way to her, as usual. A smile of derision passed over her lip, for a moment, then vanished. She rose from the table, and after ringing a bell for the servant to come and remove the tea things, she seated herself in the arm chair, and began to sew. Mr. Ross with a determined frown, took up his hat, left the room, and slammed the door behind him in a very undignified manner. Another smile slightly displayed the white, even teeth of Mrs. Ross.

Pshaw! sir, Betsy leaves the house about as soon as I do, said she to herself, rather to her husband, after he had gone. Mr. Ross traversed the streets with quick, firm steps. His lips were compressed, his face almost white with anger.

The girl shall go, if it is only to provoke her, he muttered. I'll die before I will give over. Yes, yes, I'll see if I can't make my threats good, and more than good for once. She shall not remain in the house an hour after Saturday. I'll tell her myself to-morrow, to prepare her for it. The husband thus gave vent to his angry thoughts. Saturday evening came: Mrs. Ross had not uttered a word to Betsy about her dismissal. Her surprise was therefore great, when the

girl came in, with bonnet and shawl on, to bid her good bye.

Where are you going, Betsy? she inquired, glancing at her husband.

I am going to leave, madam, was the brief answer.

But I have not given you my dismissal. You, of course must know that domestic affairs depend upon me. Take off your things, and remain. Mrs. Ross spoke in a voice tolerably calm, though her eye betrayed the smothered anger within her. She thought her husband's pride, would prevent him from entering into an altercation before a servant, and thus her object would be gained. Take off your hat, Betsy, she repeated, as the girl hesitated, with burning cheeks, and looked at Mr. Ross for directions.

You must go, Betsy, said Mr. Ross in a decided voice.

Would you turn the friendless creature into the street at night? asked the wife, starting from her chair, passionately. I tell you, she shall not go. Close the door again!

She is provided for, Mrs. Ross, returned her husband, glancing sharply at her, while holding the door, for the egress of Betsy. Then turning to the half-frightened girl, who by this time stood in the hall, he said in a more gentle tone—You have been a good, faithful girl, Betsy, and I have recommended you as such. Continue to be honest, and good tempered. Don't forget the number of the house. Good bye.

When he turned to look at his wife, after closing the door, she was sitting in a chair, sobbing violently. She had regarded her triumph with a certain, and now her modification was extreme. She was too highly excited to utter a word. After the lapse of a half an hour, during which time, Mr. Ross had held the newspaper upside down, pretending to read, his wife raised her head, and said angrily, if you don't provide me with a servant for the children, I'll sponge on my acquaintances, as sure as I live, I will.

Mr. Ross could hardly restrain a smile, at the telegenic language she employed. Anger made her totally regardless of the manner in which she spoke, if she only conveyed her meaning forcibly.

Whom do you intend to sponge on, my dear? he inquired, in a smooth, provoking tone.

I'll get Kate Fisher to spend two or three weeks with me, and help to take care of the children. She'll be willing enough to come, she thinks the world of me; a thousand times more than you do.

I presume you know the reason of that. She only sees your best side, while I have only a chance to see the worst.

Oh! exclaimed the wife, as if a sudden pang had shot across her heart. She covered her face with both hands, and burst into tears. That single sentence, awoke a thousand bitter memories. It stirred up thoughts of years gone by, when she was young, gay and beautiful, the idolized betrothed of Frederick Ross—when he turned to her, always with a joy kindling eye—when to listen to her voice, laden with the low words of newly-awakened love, was his only happiness—then she was to him a perfect woman. What was she now? Her heart shrunk as she asked the question, and her choking sobs grew heavier, as she could only reply, I never thought, my conduct could turn him away from me entirely. My unrestrained passions have ruined me! These thoughts lasted not long. The general state of feeling soon returned. The once strong affection between Mr. and Mrs. Ross had not abated suddenly. It was only by degrees, as their characters were acted out, as they opposed each other, and neither would yield, that anger was excited—and when the excited, each fell in the estimation of the other. After one quarrel, a thousand more, flowed like streams from a fountain. The temple of love had received a rude shock. Its lovely outside ornaments were fretted and worn away, and soon its interior beauties were defaced and destroyed. True, deep, holy love was gone.

Mr. Ross had resolved to invite Kate Fisher to spend some time with her. One bright afternoon in the following week, she presented herself at the front door of a plain two story house. Her summons was answered by Kate herself, a sensible, gay young creature of seventeen.

Oh, how do you do, Kate, dear, exclaimed Mrs. Ross gaily, as Kate caught her hand, and kissed her, with a warm-hearted laugh of pleasure, saying Now you're real good. Mrs. Ross not to pass over humble domestic, when you have so many fashionable friends, drawing you away in different directions.

Why, Kitty, I never forget the friends of ancient days, do I? inquired Mrs. Ross, tapping her young friend laughingly under the chin. You know your mother and mine were very intimate, so we have a claim upon each other, although you have never made me more than afternoon visits.

And you have never made me more than a call at a time, answered Kate, looking archly in Mrs. Ross's face, as she led her to the

parlour, with her arm flung around her waist.

Oh! we married ladies are to be excused for everything. We have such an abundance of cares.

So you have, I pity you from the bottom of my heart. I had an offer from an old bachelor the other day; don't you think I had better refuse him? I know he would be laid up with the gout whenever I wanted to go out visiting. I have a presentiment of it, a vague, shadowy something.

Kate, what nonsense, are you rattling about now? exclaimed her mother, entering the room at the moment, and saluting Mrs. Ross.

I was only remarking about some shadowy presentiments I have sometimes, replied her daughter with a gay smile. Just to think of it, Mrs. Ross, mother positively discourages me about marrying Mr. Hodgekins. I say all I can about his good qualities. I tell her he doesn't smoke, nor chew, that he is rich, and will probably give me a handsome gold watch as soon as I am his blooming bride. His only fault is snoring in church; you know I can tread on his gony toes, and that will awaken his attention. I want some variety in my life!

What do you say of virtue of that kind? said Mrs. Fisher, turning to Mrs. Ross, with a smile.

I think Kitty would wish herself unmarried as soon as the honey moon had gone, replied the visitor, and you think so too, seriously, don't you, Kate?

Certainly I do! was the young girl's frank reply.

Mrs. Fisher, you must let Kate come and spend a few weeks with me; that will break the monotony she complains of," said Mrs. Ross.

So it will," cried Kate, starting from her seat with a lively, but she resumed it again, blushing at the eagerness, with which she was accepting Mrs. Ross's sudden invitation.

Well I don't know whether I can spare, Kate," said Mrs. Fisher looking affectionately at her daughter's bright countenance.

Oh! I came on purpose to get her to spend some time with me. I can't take dear Mrs. Fisher. I intend to bear her off this very afternoon; she'll be here!

I should like to be borne off," was Kate's answer, "but mother will decide of course."

"Well, I yield to the majority," replied Mrs. Fisher, "but I can't let her go until morning."

Morning it shall be then, rejoined Mrs. Ross.

Can't we persuade you to take off your hat and shawl, and to remain to tea? said Mrs. Fisher, urgently "if Kate makes you so long a visit it is no more than fair."

O do stay, Mrs. Ross, dear Mrs. Ross, joined in Kate. You shall eat some bread of my making. Let me see! what other inducement have we got? I don't know, but you will stay, won't you? and the lively creature busied her sunny fingers in waiting the visitors' bonnet. Mrs. Ross staid, and the afternoon glided by quickly. No one could be in the presence of Kate Fisher long, without feeling the sunshine of her frank young spirit. She was natural and artless as a child. She could not laugh or cry whenever it was proper; but when the quick, warm impulses of her heart dictated, poor girl! she would require many lessons before she could gain the external self-command, so necessary in this world of ours. After Mrs. Ross had gone, a lamp was lighted, and Kate and her mother sat down by a little work stand, to sew.

Mrs. Ross is a delightful woman! said Kate breaking the silence of a few moments. She never comes here that she has not something interesting to tell us. I should think her husband would almost worship her; she is just like a young girl.

You must think young girls are very delightful, answered her mother, quietly.

Why, mother, said Kate, laughing, "I only mean that she is so fresh and lively;—these are the only respects in which she resembles young ladies of course she is more interesting than young girls generally, because she is more mature, and has had more experience of every kind, I hope, when I get to be thirty years old I will be like her. O, I love her so; how I should like to be looked upon as a pattern. Well there is no knowing what I may be when I get in years, Kate spoke half seriously, half jestingly, the last sentences.

You will never be a pattern for any one, daughter mine, replied her mother, laughing heartily. "Every one calls you a wild little hoyden now, that surely is not very promising."

But mother you now I am not always wild. Sometimes think the gayest people are at times saddest.

You are seldom sad, Kate dear.

Very seldom, but when I find myself deceived in the people of this bright world, half its beauty is gone. I never was deceived except in my friend Lucy Prescott. How it aung me, to find her so selfish.

You will be probably be deceived many

times, dear, before this world will lose its brightness. But it is a narrow mind that judges all by a few. In a few years from this time, you will feel as if you had awakened from a dream. You will become more familiar with real life, and sometimes with a smile, sometimes with a tear, you will look back on your sweet romantic visions never realized. You will learn to look within, instead of without, for brightness. You will I hope, dear Kate, and Mrs. Fisher clasped her hand and looked tearfully in her earnest eyes.

"You will, I hope, learn to regard this world as only the rugged pathway that leads up to Heaven."

"I hope, I do now, regard it as the pathway, but not as the rugged one, mother. I shall yet meet with many lovely places, before I leave it."

Yes, perhaps so, my child. Oh! mother, how can we look out upon the green earth, with its sweet flowers, and overshadowing trees,—upon the pleasant waters, without a thrill of joy. We cannot. And affection, too,—Kate paused tremulously, and in a flood of sudden tenderness, leaned her head upon her mother's bosom and wept. With all her young, glad gaiety, she possessed the strong, yet delicate feelings of a true woman.

The next day, with a bounding heart, Kate kissed her mother "good bye," and left home for the dwelling of her dear friend, Mrs. Ross, she was greeted most cordially, the hours flew on rapid wings. Her hostess was lovely and interesting as usual. Mr. Ross was all kindness and courtesy. The children clung to her, and seemed to love her, just as she wished. She told them stories and took an interest in their amusements. When Mrs. Ross was otherwise engaged, she half unconsciously took all the care of them, her amiable friend designed.

Well, said Kate to herself, after she had retired to her chamber, at night, "I've spent a very pleasant day. The more I see of Mrs. Ross, the better I like her. She makes me so perfectly at home. But what a temper Ann has! I should think she was old enough to have it subdued a little. Her mother ought—but we can't expect people to be perfect. I suppose Mrs. Ross is so kind-hearted she has yielded to her feelings, and neglected to punish her. It is a fault, but an amiable one, certainly. All have their weaknesses. I'm sure I have a thousand. In this benevolent frame of mind, the young girl snuck into a pleasant sleep, from which she did not awaken, until daylight peeped between her window blinds.

Ah! Kate, good morning, exclaimed Mrs. Ross, as she entered the breakfast room. Did you rest well last night? Did my desire come to pass, 'pleasant dreams and slumbers light'?

O yes, I rested delightful, replied Kate. What a lovely morning we have!

Lovely! You must look as pretty as you can take a walk in Broadway this afternoon. I want let you loose your color for want of exercise.

I suppose I shall have the pleasure of your company, of course. I should take little pleasure in walking alone, without an object.

I should like to go with you very much. But I have no girl at present to take care of the children, so I am obliged to deprive myself of a great many pleasures, I am accustomed to.

You do it very cheerfully, said Kate, with an approving expression.

Mrs. Ross merely smiled very sweetly, in acceptance of the compliment. Kate took a stroll in Broadway, with one of her friends children, a bright little boy for a companion. On the third day, as Kate sat on a low stool patiently trying to make a kite for little Henry, Mrs. Ross who was sewing in the arm chair, suddenly broke out, as if thinking aloud, "I'm in a dilemma. I don't see how I can get rid of going, without offending her."

Did you speak to me? asked Kate, looking up and brushing back her curls.

Did I speak my thoughts? said the lady, with an air of innocent bewilderment.

Why, yes, you must be absent minded, answered Kate, laughing.

I was thinking of an engagement, for this afternoon, that I don't now how to manage. Some time ago, I promised a friend of mine to visit some paintings with her, then return to her house, to take tea, and spend the evening.

Well, can't you go? Let me be mistress here, in your absence. I'll promise to gather up all my dignity, and flourish like a queen. The children will think I've grown three inches, if you delegate your power to me. I'll sit at the head of the table, and pour out tea without spilling. You see if Mr. Ross don't give a good account of me.

You are very, very fine indeed, but it seems too bad, to trouble you with the children.

Hurt my head, mother," sobbed the poor little fellow.

No, you haven't. If a would keep you still, I should be glad of it. Go up stairs."

"Ann told me to come and get a drink."

"She did, hey? well go up, and tell her

ple appear to prefer a little *rust*, when a straightforward way of dealing, would answer quite as well. Mrs. Ross wished to mortify her husband, and induced him to get a nurse for the children, by seeming to make a tool of her friend. This she knew, would grate on his feelings extremely. Sharp words, she found would not gain her purpose, she therefore resorted to art. Kate was left to perform the duties of a matron. In the evening she tho't Mr. Ross was uncommonly still, and somewhat low spirited. She amused herself with a book therefore, and retired early. The next morning, she descended to the breakfast room later than usual. The door was ajar, and to her great surprise she heard angry voices in dispute.

But Jane, said Mr. Ross you surely don't think in this case, you did unto another, as you yourself would wish to be treated. Only admit this. Do you think so?

My thoughts are my own. I don't pretend to follow any straight jacket code of morals, retorted Mrs. Ross in a violent tone, that thrilled Kate's every nerve with sudden pain. She started back quickly, that she might no longer be a listener. With slow, unsteady steps, she mounted to her chamber, and when there locked the door. Sinking into a chair she leaned her head upon her hand. "I surely have not heard aright, she is not wolf in sheep's clothing. The disappointed girl broke out, giving vent to her bewildered thoughts. "How could she speak so? how could she?" For a quarter of an hour, Kate remained motionless and silent, then she shook her head sadly, and the bitter tears of disappointed feeling stole down her young face. I thought she was almost an angel, she sobbed, if I am deceived in her whom shall I ever trust? Oh, what a hard world this is. Poor Kate was startled from her unhappy thoughts by the breakfast bell. She had by this time concluded that Mrs. Ross might be warm hearted, though passionate. She washed away the traces of her tears, and with a tolerably composed visage appeared at table.

You look rather pale this morning, Miss Kate, was the salutation of her host.

I charge you not to get home sick, Kitty! said Mrs. Ross with a bright smile. But are you really ill, dear Kate? she continued, with something like concern in her voice.

No, I am not ill, replied the young girl, "but—"

But what? asked Mrs. Ross.

"I don't know what I was going to say," Kate answered, casting down her eyes, and feeling her cheek grow dreadfully red. She knew their eyes were upon her, and it deepened her color, and increased the heat of her system, until she began to suspect she was in a raging fever. The breakfast soon went on, however, but poor Kate was too much accustomed to acting precisely as she felt, to feel entirely at ease. Her gay remarks, and light hearted laugh were missed. Once she realized to reply to jesting observation made by Mrs. Ross. She tried very hard to laugh, but it died away in a faint, constrained smile.

"I'm sure you're not well, dear," said Mrs. Ross, to her young guest, about an hour after, as they sat alone in the parlour. "Tell what I can do for you perhaps you had better lie down awhile, you are so still—you couldn't be unless you were sick." Kate looked up, with a sweet, affectionate smile; her doubts were giving way; she judged others by her own warm, impetuous heart. "You are very kind," she said, rising, and taking the hand of her friend. "I will make a resting place of the sofa, no doubt I will be as noisy as ever, after a nap." To the sofa Kate went! adjusted herself in a comfortable position, with her face turned to the wall, not to sleep, but to think, without being obliged to talk. "She is an affectionate being," thought Kate, with something of remorse in her heart, for what she considered her harsh, and hasty judgement. Mrs. Ross flung a heavy shawl over her, that she might not take cold; then stooped, and kissed her softly, whispering "Pleasant slumbers, dear Kate."

"With a light step she then left the room. "She is kind," said the young girl, with tears coming in her eyes, "and I'm ungrateful, to think of her, as I have done, only for a few passionate words. How do I know, but she was very much provoked." Thus she cogitated, for about an hour, when a noise, as if some one falling, came from the basement stairs. A loud scream followed. It was little Henry's voice. Kate springing quickly from the sofa, opened the parlour door, and ran through the hall. She leaned over the balusters, to look down. "Oh! you little pest!" cried the child's mother, who was picking him up, in a loud, angry tone. "Hold your tongue! you are not hurt, and march up stairs again, as fast as you can. This is what you get, for coming down here. I told Ann to take care of you. March back, or I'll box your ears."

"Hurt my head, mother," sobbed the poor little fellow.

"No, you haven't. If a would keep you still, I should be glad of it. Go up stairs."

"Ann told me to come and get a drink."

"She did, hey? well go up, and tell her

(Continued on last page)

European Intelligence.

From Charles Winter's American News Letter, June 19.
PARLIAMENTARY SUMMARY.

In the Peers, on Monday the 9th, Lord Stanley brought forward the new bill of the government, founded upon the Landlord and Tenant's Commission in Ireland, and intended to meet the suggestions of the report lately submitted to Parliament by the Earl of Devon, for granting compensation to ejected tenants in Ireland. His Lordship combated the idea that the evils of Ireland could be adequately met by compulsory emigration; and contended, that in proportion to the extent of waste lands the country was not over-peopled. The main thing requisite in Ireland was capital, obtained either from the Crown, the landlord, or the tenant. It might seem absurd to talk of the capital of the Irish tenants, but he assured the House that the Irish tenants possessed more money than he was willing to admit in the present excitement of political agitation—to say nothing of capital of another kind in the shape of his labour and industry. On these grounds, therefore, Government proposed to establish a commission in Dublin, the expenses of which will be defrayed by a tax levied on the tenants and whose office it will be to award compensation for three kinds of improvement effected by tenants—viz., building, draining and fencing. Lord Portman expressed his disappointment at the measure, and announced his intention to introduce a Bill for the more clearly defining what he considered to be a tenant's right. The bill was read a first time.

In the Commons, Sir R. Peel laid on the table the recently concluded treaty between France and Great Britain for the suppression of the slave-trade. In the Commons, Mr. Villiers moved for a committee of the whole house on his resolutions for the abolition of all restrictions on the importation of foreign corn. Sir J. Graham declared that the prosperity of agriculture must depend on the prosperity of other branches of native industry; and that the substitution of protecting for prohibitory duties is the key-stone of Sir R. Peel's policy. He confessed that he had no confidence in Sir J. Russell's fixed duty of 4s., and said if we get rid of the present corn-law, we had better assent to a total repeal. At the same time he condemned all sudden changes, and gave his decided negative to the motion. Lord J. Russell argued that the fall of the present corn-law was indicated by the feebleness of the defence made for it; and after a reply from Sir R. Peel, the House divided, and negatived the motion by a majority of 132.

Lord Portman, on Thursday the 12th, introduced his bill into the House of Peers, to give compensation to tenants for permanent improvements made on the land. The bill proposes that any tenant of any land, holding such land with or without a lease, at any time within six months prior to the expiration of his lease, or prior to his quitting the land, may claim compensation, not exceeding the amount of three years' rent for tillages and for permanent improvements.

In the Commons, a long debate took place on the Scotch Poor Law Bill, which was read a second time, with the understanding that it would undergo mature consideration in committee, so as to meet the objections and suggestions of Scotch members. The Irish Banking Bill was also the subject of a discussion; and after some resistance from Mr. Smith O'Brien, who had come over from Dublin to oppose it, the report of the Bill was received.—The Scotch Banking Bill was read a third time and passed.

In the Peers on Friday the 13th, on the presentation of a petition respecting the disturbed state of the county of Leitrim, the Marquis of Clanricarde reviewing the policy of the present Government in Ireland which he contended was an entire failure. He adverted to the meetings now taking place in that country—the processions, speeches, and language of the newspapers. A portion of this effect had been produced by the reversal of the judgement of the Court of Queen's Bench in Ireland, in the case of the State Trials—a reversal which took place not on technicalities but on the actual merits. The noble Marquis concluded by asking if the Government intended to renew the Party Processions Act? Lord Brougham denied, most emphatically, that the judgement had been reversed upon the merits. There were seven good counts and four bad ones, and had judgement been given severally on the counts, there would have been no reversal. In fact, since the decision in that house the judges had adopted the rule laid down for their guidance. Lord Denman and Lord Campbell contended that the decision had been upon the merits; while the Lord Chancellor contended that it had taken place purely on technicalities. Lord Farnham hoped the Party Processions Act would not be renewed. Lord Stanley deprecated the course pursued by the Marquis of Clanricarde, in not having given a sufficient notice of a specific motion before entering into statements as to the condition of Ireland, which, if correct, must enhance the difficulties of governing it. He denied, however, the prevalence of dissatisfaction in Ireland, and said it was not the intention of the Government to renew the Party Processions Act.

In the House of Peers, on Monday the 16th, the Maynooth Bill was read a third time and passed by a majority of 181 to 80. Lord Campbell expressed his earnest hope that the present government might remain long in office, in order to carry out the course of policy on which it had entered, and the Duke of Wellington saying that the Bill was an isolated measure altogether, unconnected with any project for endowing the Roman

Catholic priesthood, or any other measure of a similar nature.

The repeal agitation in Ireland is as active as ever, and the leaders equally sanguine of success and determined to obtain it. The following declaration is extracted from one of the speeches of the Liberator at the Cork banquet.

Mind my words—scatter them, but without violence, and you will be able to carry the greatest revolution ever yet carried—the restoration of the country from provincial degradation to national dignity, national security, national prosperity. (Tremendous cheering.) I am told I will not carry the repeal. Did I not carry emancipation against the most cunning minister England ever had—Sir R. Peel, and against the greatest general she ever had—the Duke of Wellington? (Loud cheers.) In spite of them I carried it; in spite of them I'll carry the repeal. (Renewed and enthusiastic cheering.) Having tried force and fraud, they then used the legal dexterity of the judge, whom somebody compared to a cat, with a handle on one side—the can of justice! (Great laughter.) Having tried everything else, they are now trying cunning. It is well they are come to that. (A laugh.) Up gets Sir Robert Peel, and says—"These repealers are terrific fellows. America is threatening a little, and I must send a message of peace to these repealers, and I'll be secure." If he is at peace with Ireland, he may be at war with the rest of the world. The Duke of Wellington says—"As to the repealers, they are a pitiful set of sneaking creatures—there is no danger in them—no pluck; and while I have my iron heel on their necks, I'll keep them down." How much down, to be sure. But they gave us the Maynooth grant—three farthings a piece it comes to. (Great laughter.) See what a minister that is! Peel boasts of his strength in the House of Commons, and the Duke of Wellington in the House of Lords, and they throw a charity as you would throw a bone to a poor man's dog. But I'll tell you who is governing the governors—we ourselves and one Daniel O'Connell. (Cheers.) A few months will pass when you will hear more of this government. (Hear.) I am ready to be reconciled.—There never was a man in a better humour or temper than I am. I'll be as thankful to them as if I was a pot of thanks. (A laugh.) But they must do the good first. I'll not take words; and when they have done all they can, I'll take their favours as instalments, and when I am paid 5s. in the pound, I'll look back for the other 15s. in the pound of the union. (Loud cheers.)

Disturbances in the County of Leitrim.—In the disturbed districts of Leitrim the disorder was increasing to an alarming extent. Having failed to tranquillize those districts, Mr. Steele, "head pacificator," had issued an address, violently denouncing the offenders; addressing them as "You traitorous wretches," "You villains, lost to every sense of duty," "You outcast traitors," "You miscreant traitors to Ireland," &c.

A search for arms has been ordered by Government in the disturbed parts of the counties of Leitrim and Roscommon. Troops are ordered to be stationed at Cloone and Roskeery.

COMMERCIAL SUMMARY.

Trade is still flourishing in all its departments. The demand for colonial and foreign products, whether Sugar, Wool, Cotton, or Coffee, continues on an extensive scale, and prices, generally have an upward tendency, notwithstanding the attention of capitalists is rather directed to Railway Shares and other schemes. New cotton mills of immense size are springing up in all parts of Lancashire, and more are likely to be built.

Notwithstanding the fact that consumers already hold a considerable stock of Cotton, the continued lowness of price tempts many to keep buying, consequently the daily sales are heavy without any advance in prices. It is generally acknowledged that the market has seen its lowest point of depression, and although no immediate rise need be feared, yet the circumstance of the present imports barely clearing the outlay, induces many to put them aside for a time, and the good demand is not so freely met as many would suppose from the fact of so large an import in a fortnight amounting to about 200,000 bales.

The Agricultural Reports are more satisfactory than at any former period in the present Century, and there is every appearance of an overwhelming produce of every kind, which may in some measure, prevent prices advancing too rapidly. There has been tolerable good employment for money, and the bankers are enabled to get fuller rates of interest. The circulation of notes continues to be kept up to a full average as regards the Bank of England, but the other banks of the kingdom are under the allowed limit.

A discovery has just been made which will compel our government to abandon the distinction between slave and free labor, sugars, which it has for some time attempted to establish. It is that Spain and its Colonies are entitled, under one of the clauses of the treaty of Utrecht, renewed in 1787, and again in 1814, to the privileges of the most favoured nation, and therefore that the sugars of Cuba and Porto Rico are entitled to be admitted into the English market on as favorable terms as those of any other nation.

We have elsewhere given a sketch of a meeting recently held of the proprietors of the British North American Bank, which has taken place under auspices much more favorable than have occurred for the last two years. The history of this Company is, in some respects, curious and interesting. In granting the Charter, Lord John Russell signed a *sine qua non* that the Bank should have

a million of paid-up capital, apparently without considering whether the field they had to act upon did or did not require any such amount. As matters turned out, the means of obtaining safe and advantageous employment, and the redundancy has not been the smallest difficulty the directors have had to encounter in managing the affairs of the bank. The improvement which has taken place in the British North American Provinces in the course of the last and present year, has, however, now materially changed their position, and the directors now state in their report, that the whole of the Capital of the Bank is beneficially employed. The immediate result of this change is an increase of one per cent on the dividend for the half year ending with December last, with the certainty, all circumstances remaining the same, that the advance will be continued for the present year. During the depression of trade in Canada and the consequent failures, this bank made a considerable amount of bad debts, the effect of which has now been completely recovered, with such additional experience as will be a safeguard against the recurrence even in adverse times.—There was no secret made of those losses and the success that has attended the efforts of this institution should operate as a stimulus and encouragement to others in similar circumstances, such as those of the bank of Australia.

Mr. President Tyler's late Message to the Congress of the United States, was brought under notice, as elsewhere reported. Sir J. Graham moved that the house should resolve itself into a Committee of the whole house upon the Colleges (Ireland) Bill. His object was almost formal, being only for the purpose of introducing the money clauses.—Mr. W. S. O'Brien commented on the fact that the Catholic clergy had not been consulted before its introduction. He warned the Government, that the bill was sanctioned by the Catholic clergy, it would fall to the ground, a dead letter. Mr. Colquhoun designated Mr. O'Brien deputy dictator of Ireland, and accused him of absconding himself from his Parliamentary duties, and only re-appearing to oppose a measure of concession to his countrymen. Mr. Roebuck also accused him of having in Conciliation Hall, challenged the English gentlemen in that house with having the intention of corrupting the intellect of Ireland by means of this Bill. It was a bad return to those gentlemen who had triumphed over their own religious prejudices, and who had to combat with their views—trash might gain appropriation in Conciliation Hall, but would be met with a different feeling in that house.—Mr. W. S. O'Brien, said that Mr. Roebuck had given utterance to the accumulated venom of three months. He looked upon that hon. gentleman with the most unutterable contempt, and would accompany that feeling with an expression of intense pity.

PLUGHING THE STREETS.—Strange as the circumstance may appear, the streets of a royal burgh in Scotland have, during the past week, been submitted to the action of the plough. The burgh is Peebles, which is in course of receiving improvements. The streets having required to be lowered and repaved, a strong plough has been employed to tear up the old causeway and subsoil; and so effectually has this been performed, that by one or two days operations of a man and pair of horses, the labour of many men for a week or more has been spared. The hint is worthy of the notice of railway excavators.

LONGEVITY IN THE WEST HIGHLANDS.—A few days ago, Duncan M. Calman died at Dell, in the parish of Kilmory, at the advanced age of 109 years. He retained all his faculties to the last, and was only ill for a few days; he walked six miles across a rough moor last summer, and could take his glass of whisky with any young man of the parish. In the village of Bowmore, Alexander MacDonald died last March, aged 93; in the same month, Margaret M'Vicar died in the parish of Kilchoman, aged 98. Donald Orr died at Stranish, in the parish of Kildanton, last February, at the still more extraordinary age of 111 years—this old patriarch had never been out of the Island of Ilay during his long life. Three years ago, Thomas Spalding died in the village of Bowmore, at the age of 108 years; he was hale and healthy to the last hour of his life. In this same village there is now alive John Brown, a very handsome old man, who is in his 104th year. There are many others of great age in the island, though John Brown is now believed to be the oldest living. This speaks much for the salubrity of the western islands.

The June number of the "British North American Wesleyan Methodist Magazine" has recently been issued from the *Courier Press*. The following extract is taken from under the head of Missionary Intelligence, which shows the prosperous state of that highly and respectable body of Christians in the New-Branswick District for the last year:—

"There are now in the district, sixty one chapels and one hundred and fifty-six other places where in their several circuits, the Minister preach the word. The number of Church members is three thousand nine hundred and forty-three, with sixty-two candidates for admission to christian communion. These are under the care of twenty four Ministers, who are assisted in their great work by thirty-nine Local Preachers, and one hundred and fifty-seven Class Leaders. There are thirty-six Sabbath School, two hundred and thirty-six Officers and Teachers, and two thousand two hundred and fifty-nine Sabbath Scholars. Making an estimate of the number of persons attending the Wesleyan Ministry throughout the District upon a very moderate calculation there amount to twenty-

two thousand. At no period of our history in this District did the Institutions of our Church receive more energetic support than at the present time; countenanced and commended by our revered Fathers and Brethren, the Wesleyan Secretaries and Committee of the Wesleyan Missionary Society; labouring among a people, many of whom are the living epistles of a valid ministry, who have voluntarily made choice of our ordinances to strengthen them while engaged in working out their salvation, and whose judgment and affections are in unison with our own, another ecclesiastical year may be looked forward to with high anticipations of success.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARYSHIP.—We learn from an authentic source, that the British Government have appointed the Hon. Mr. SAUNDERS to the office of Provincial Secretary of New Brunswick. The intelligence it is said was received at Headquarters by the last English Mail. The results of the selection will, of course, shew for themselves, but before Mr. Saunders could have had it before Mr. Reade was appointed—but from some reasons best known to himself he relinquished the position in which he stood—to the annoyance and disappointment of his numerous friends.—*Herald.*

Thomas Douglas, an apprentice on board the brig "Nancy" of Harrington, fell overboard from the "Rokeby" of London, in going on board his own vessel on the night of the 7th July, and was unfortunately Drowned. Every exertion was made to save him, but without success.—*New Brunswick.*

A CRASH.—On Tuesday morning last, about 4 o'clock, the large wooden building situated on the south side of North Slip, and filled with merchandise, &c. fell to the ground with a terrific crash. The building, we understand, was owned by Mr. Quail, who occupied the upper story as a rigging loft. Fortunately no person was in the building at the time the accident occurred.—*Id.*

Rather Odd.—What would folks fifty years ago have said, asks the *Pittsburg Age*, had they received a London Paper with an engraving of a fire in Pittsburg Age, had they received a London paper with an engraving of a fire in Pittsburg, before the ruins had ceased smoking, yet such is the case now. We received a paper of this kind on the 4th, and lit a cigar among the ruins on the same morning.—*Pittsburg paper.*

THE STANDARD.

ST. ANDREWS, WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1845

Charlotte County Bank.

Hon. HARRIS HATCH, President.
Director next week—J. W. Street.
T. B. WILSON, Esq., Solicitor.
Discount Day—TUESDAY.
Hours of Business, from 10 to 2.

Bills and Notes for Discount must be lodged with the Cashier, on or before Monday, otherwise they must lie over until next week.

Sains and Block House.

Commissioners—R. M. Andrews, R. Walton, C. A. Babcock, Thos. Turner, John Bailey.

Saint Stephens Bank.

G. D. KING, Esq., President.
Director next week—N. Marks.
Discount Day—SATURDAY.
Hours of business, from 10 to 1.
Bills and Notes for Discount must be lodged with the Cashier, on or before Friday, otherwise they must remain in his hands until the following discount day.

LATEST DATES.

Liverpool, June 19 Montreal, July 5
London, June 18 Quebec, July 5
Edinburgh, June 16 Halifax, July 9
Paris, June 15 New York, July 9
Toronto, July 5 Boston, July 9

We continue our European extracts, from papers by the Acadia, in this days number.

GRIST MILL.—We learn that the enterprising proprietors of the Steam Saw Mill, are making preparations to erect a Grist Mill, in connection with the Steam Saw Mill, which will be worked by the same engine. There can be no question but that a grist mill, in the Shire town, must prove a great convenience to the country around, and particularly to the inhabitants of West Isles and a part of St. George, who frequently having other business to town, will find it of great advantage, to be able to get their grain manufactured without the trouble and delays, to which they have heretofore been subjected.—satisfied of the importance of the undertaking, the C. C. Agricultural Society, alive to the interests of the Farmers, have offered a handsome bonus, to be paid on the Mill's going into active operation.—"Speed the Plough."

DEATH BY POISON.—On Wednesday last, an Inquest was held before S. T. Gove, Coroner, on the body of Julia Ann Hatt, who destroyed herself by taking poison. It appeared by the evidence that the deceased had been living for the last three or four years, with Charles Howatson, and had been occasionally addicted to drinking. The day before her death, she purchased sixpence worth of arsenic, which was distinctly labelled "Ar-

senic poison"—a portion of which she took mixed in tea, which caused death in about nine hours. A post mortem examination was instituted, and no doubts existed, that Arsenic was the immediate cause of death. After a patient investigation which lasted nearly all day, the jury brought in the following Verdict, that "the deceased came to her death by poison (arsenic) purchased and taken of her own accord; and the jury further say, that Charles Howatson with whom the deceased lived, was in the room at the time, and saw deceased take the poison, knowing it to be such, and that he did not use means to prevent her, and further, that he did not call in medical, or other assistance."

In consequence of which, Howatson was committed to jail, on the Coroners Warrant, to stand his trial at the assizes, being considered an accessory to the death.

TEMPERANCE.—The St. Andrews, Total Abstinence Society held its monthly meeting by adjournment on Monday evening last.—The meeting altho' not so crowded as on former occasions, was numerous, and respectable. It is to be lamented that notwithstanding the strenuous exertions of the friends of Total Abstinence, intemperance is acknowledged to be on the increase here, both in the number of retailers and tipplers. True the most barefaced and disorderly scenes that we are compelled to witness, are acted by persons from the country—and we were surprised that a Magistrate should have witnessed disorderly driving, cruelty to a dumb animal, and listened to the most wicked and profane language, without inflicting punishment so justly merited, and although moderation is commendable in those vested with the power of the "law," yet it may be carried too far, and by that means encourage those disgraceful scenes, that every good member of Society, would wish to see suppressed.

DEPUTATION FROM THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—The Rev. Dr. Simpson, of Kirkcubright, Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Morven, and the Rev. Norman McLeod, of Dalkeith, a Deputation from the Church of Scotland to the Colonies, arrived at Halifax on Tuesday, the first instant, in the Steamship Acadia, from Liverpool. On Thursday the Deputation were waited on by the Office Bearer, and a number of the members of the Lay Association in connection with the Church of Scotland, who presented an address suited to the occasion, to which Dr. Simpson returned an admirable reply. The Rev. gentlemen preached on several occasions in Halifax and its vicinity and proceeded to Pictou, whence they would cross to Prince Edward Island, and from thence proceed to Miramichi, Fredericton, and St. John, whence they intend to take passage to Boston, on their route to Canada, to carry out the objects of their mission.

It is currently reported in St. John and Fredericton, that the Hon. J. S. Saunders, has been appointed by the British Government, to the office of Provincial Secretary, of this Province.

IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.—Acceptance of Annexation.—The United States steamship Princeton, Captain Stockton, arrived at Annapolis roads on the 3rd instant, from Galveston, whence she was despatched on the 23rd ultimo, with important despatches for the United States Government. The following, from the Washington Union, is a summary of the intelligence:—

"The news brought by the Princeton is of the most interesting character. Both Houses of the Texas Congress have unanimously consented to the terms of the joint resolution of the United States. The Senate had rejected the treaty with Mexico by a unanimous vote. Captain Waggaman had arrived at Washington, Texas, to select posts to be occupied by the United States Troops, and to provide for their subsistence. A resolution was introduced into both houses of Congress, requiring the Executive to surrender all posts, navy yards, barracks, &c. to the proper authorities of the United States.

CANCERED BREAST.—Extraordinary Cure by Holloways' Ointment and Pills.—Tatton, Southampton, Feb. 9, 1844.—Mr. Holloway Sir,—The Lord has permitted to be wrought a wonderful cure of a cancer or abscess of twelve years' standing in my wife's breast. In the latter part of the time eleven wounds were open at once. The faculty declared the case was past cure. It was then that a friend recommended the use of your Pills and Ointment, which in a short space of time made the breast as sound and as well as ever it was in her life, and this all every other means had failed.

Signed, Richard Bull, Boot Maker.

MARRIED.
On Thursday last, at Highland Hill, by the Rev. Dr. Alley, Mr. JOHN AYMAR, to ANN, eldest daughter of JOSEPH WALTON Esq. all of this place.

A St. John, on the 7th inst. W. Cassidy to Miss Catherine Brown.

a portion of which she took which caused death in about post mortem examination was no doubts existed, that Arsenic cause of death. At investigation which lasted nearly brought in the following "the deceased came to her (arsenic) purchased and second; and the jury further to Howatson with whom the was in the room at the time, ed take the poison, knowing nd that he did not use means and further, that he did not or other assistance."

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from the Church of Scot- Dr. Simpson, of Kirkew- ead, of Morren, and the ead, of Dalkeith, a Depu- Church of Scotland to the at Halifax on Tuesday, the Steamship Acadia, from Thursday the Deportation y the Office Bearers, and e members of the Lay Associ- on with the Church of Scot- an address suited to the h D. Simpson returned an the Rev. gentlemen preach- in Halifax and its sed to Pictou, whence they ed Edward Island, and ed to Miramichi, Fred- ohu, whence they intend to out on their route to on the objects of their

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er.—Extraordinary Cure ment and Pills.—Tatton, 9, 1814.—Mr. Holloway permitted to be wrought of a cancer or abscess standing in my wife's latter part of the time ere open at once. The e case was past cure. It e recommended the use ntment, which in a short e the breast as sound and e in her life, and this af- had failed.

ried. u, at Highland Hill, by e Mr. JOHN AYMAR, to e of JOSEPH WALTON ice. e 7th inst. W. Cassidy to wn.

EPISCOPAL FORM
OF
Church Government.
Now Ready for Delivery, Price 6s.
The Episcopal Form of CHURCH GO-
VERNMENT, its Antiquity, and its con-
formity to the Word of God.
By the Rev. JOHN MADDY, A. M. now Lord
Bishop of Fredericton.
A few copies can be obtained at the Post
Office, Mr. Turner's Store and this Office.
St. Andrews, July 11, 1845.

TO BE SOLD.
THE House and premises, in the town
of Saint Andrews, formerly occupied
by the Rev. Alexander McLean, compris-
ing three town lots.
If not disposed of before, the above Prop-
erty will be offered for sale, by Public
Auction, on **SATURDAY THE 30th**
DAY OF AUGUST, next, at the hour
of noon, at the Market Square, in Saint
Andrews. For further particulars apply to
the Subscriber.
GEO. D. STREET.
St. Andrews, July 14, 1845.

ON SALE.
Ten Shares C. C. Bank,
STOCK.
Apply to, **JOHN ROUGER, Esq.**
Cashier, of said Bank.
St. Andrews, 12th July, 1845.—4in.

Notice in Bankruptcy.
In the matter of John W. Todd, and Seth
B. Townsend, of the Parish of St. Ste-
phen, in the County of Charlotte, Traders
against whom a fiat of Bankruptcy issued
bearing date the twenty-second day of
September 1843.
NOTICE is hereby given, that a Public
Meeting of the Creditors of the said
John W. Todd and Seth Townsend, will
be held at the office of S. H. Whitlock,
the Provisional Assignee, in St. Andrews,
in the said County, on Wednesday the
Twentieth day of August next at noon, to
take into consideration the expediency of
selling the outstanding debts due to the
said John W. Todd and Seth B. Townsend
and all the interest of the estate of the Cre-
ditors therein.
Given under my hand at Saint Andrews,
the tenth day of July A. D. 1845.
H. HATCH.
Commissioner of the Estate
and Effects of Bankrupts for
the County of Charlotte.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
To be sold by Public Auction, on Sat-
day, the 17th day of JANUARY, next,
between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and
5 o'clock p. m., of the same day, at the
Court House, in St. Andrews.
ALL the estate, right title, and inter-
est of Mary Parkinson, and John
Parkinson, or either of them, of, in and to
lot number 4, in block letter G, Mortise
division, of the Town plat of Saint An-
drews.
The same having been seized and taken
to satisfy executions, at the suit of Freder-
ick Chapman, against Mary Parkinson,
and John Parkinson, and Robert Roberts,
endorsed to levy £53 4 10. &c. &c.
THOS. JONES.
Sheriff of Charlotte.
St. Andrews, July 4, 1845.

NATIONAL LOAN FUND
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,
EMPOWERED BY ACT OF
PARLIAMENT.
CAPITAL £500,000 STG.
Board of Local Directors, at Halifax, N. S.
THOMAS R. GRANT, Esq. Chairman.
JOHN STRACHAN, Esq. Hon. S. CUNARD
THOS. G. KINNEAR, Esq. J. DUFFAS Esq.
and J. ALLMON, Esq.
Manager and Agent.
FREDERICK B. STARR, Esq.
THE Subscriber is Agent for (St. An-
drews) is prepared to give every in-
formation as to the Society's rules, of pre-
mium, mode of insuring, &c.
The importance of Life Assurance can-
not be doubted by any, and this Society, in
addition to the security of a subscribed Ca-
pital of £500,000 Sterling, is founded on
the Mutual and Joint Stock principle, and
offers to the assured advantages over other
similar institutions.
Premiums may be paid annually, half-
yearly or quarterly, and two thirds of the
premium may be borrowed.
Pamphlets containing every requisite in-
formation and the report of the annual meet-
ing of the Society held in London last May
can be had at the office of the Subscriber,
Medical Examiner at St. Andrews.—D.
S. GOVE.
ROBERT WALTON.
Agent for St. Andrews
July 7, 1845.

The following Medicines are for
sale by **Henry McLeavy**
St. Andrews.
CONNEL'S MAGICAL
PAIN EXTRACTOR.
The great healing sale.—It seems hardly worth
while that we should add our testimony to the
overwhelming mass that has already been procured
by that inestimable balm specific called Con-
nel's Magic Pain Extractor, but we might as well
say it exceeds anything we ever heard of for the
rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints
which have been tested in this city, viz: Burns,
scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds
and old sores, bruises and colds, rheumatism,
inflammation, salt-rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore
eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula chaps,
and piles in their worst form. No family should
be without this wonderful balm. Sold genuine, at
19 Tremont Row, m 13.
SALT-RHEUM, PIMPLES AND SORE ON
THE FACE, AND ALL CUTANEOUS
AFFECTIONS.
The great virtue of Sarsaparilla as a restorative of
purity to the blood, and consequently a cure for
maladies arising from its impurity, is well known to
every one. To test it concentrated in, therefore,
an important object. Messrs. Constock & Co.
have given much attention to this article, and have
at length brought forth an article far superior to
anything now in use. We advise every person to
use this celebrated extract, as it not only effectually
purifies the blood from all its morbid humors
and unhealthy particles, but regulates the stomach,
promotes digestion and give increased strength and
vigor. As an effectual alterative to the system, it
is unequalled. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, only.
Price 50 cents per bottle. \$4 per dozen.
CURE FOR PILES.—For 5 years I was afflicted
with what the doctors told me were the itching
piles. I had applied to several physicians and used
many medicines without any relief, till I used the
Hays' Lintment, which I purchased of Constock
and Ross, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me
before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly
relieved upon the first one or two applications.
Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use
this remedy before all others. My object in writing
in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit
the afflicted sufferer.
EMMA TOMES.
No. 4, Allison St.
m 13.
ST. SINGULAR AND TRUE.—A lady called upon
me the other day, and stated that she had been long
and herself had been cured of rheumatism with
the Indian Vegetable Elixir and Lintment, sold by
COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row. She
did not wish her name published, but gave us li-
berty to give it to any person afflicted, and have
them call upon her and she would tell them the
particulars. It was a constitutional family com-
plaint, and they have all been permanently cured
with the above articles. This great remedy is
worthy of the attention of the public. my 10
The Nerve Hair Dry.—For some unaccount-
able reason, for the last one or two years, many
young people, both male and female, have had the
misfortune to have their hair turn permanently
grey. We have been frequently applied to for
something to turn the hair back to its natural color,
which has induced us to go to much trouble and
expense in order to furnish our customers and the
public generally with a new and improved Hair
Dye—one that is nearly effectual, and not the
least injurious to the hair or scalp, for the mode-
rate price of 50 cents per bottle. We have suc-
ceeded beyond our expectations. This article we
offer to the public with great confidence. We
have had it thoroughly tested time after time, before
we could offer it for sale. The price is such that
all can afford to use it, and its quality we believe
to be superior to any ever before made.
COMSTOCK & ROSS 19 Tremont Row.

RHEUMATISM AND GOUT.—There are
many things advertised and offered to the public
for the cure of Rheumatism and Gout, that are of
little or no account, they may relieve for a short
time, but will not cure. We therefore feel it our
duty for the benefit of the afflicted to say what we
know of the Nerve and Bone Lintment and
Indian Vegetable Elixir, which is offered for that
purpose. It is simply this, that it is the most ex-
traordinary article we ever saw. To our certain
knowledge, the following gentleman have been
cured of the disease after 70 years of age, and had
suffered intensely for years:
EMMA TOMES, Esq. No. 18 Crescent Place.
REBECCA RAY, Esq. 33 Elm street.
DWIGHT PROUTY, 44, Bridge street.
Gen. JOHN TARBELL, Cambridgeport.
Mr. E. JENKINS, Chelsea.
Mr. CHARLES E. FIELD, do.
HONORABLE RICHMOND, Esq. Medway.
W. S. HOWARD, No 6 Wesley street, East Boston.
We could add many more, but think this quite
enough to convince the afflicted that they had bet-
ter try it. The above named persons procured it
from the proprietors, **COMSTOCK AND ROSS**,
No. 19 Tremont Row.
Kolmstock's Vermifuge.
This remedy for worms is one of the most
extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradi-
cates worms of all sorts, from children
and adults.
THOUSANDS perish by worms without
the real cause being known. Some other
reason is assigned for their sickness, until
too late to cure the real cause.
What should be done?
The answer is plain. Give this vermifuge,
which will be sure to do good, if they have
no worms; and if they have, it will destroy
and eradicate them with a certainty, and
precision truly astonishing.
It cannot harm the smallest infant or the
strongest adult. There is no mercury or
mineral in it. Mercury is the basis of most
worm remedies, and the remedy is some-
times worse than the disease. No severe
use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every
person will be convinced on one trial, that
it is the most perfect cure ever invented.
Remember and ask for **Kolmstock's Ver-
mifuge.**
FRENCH DEPILATORY.
This article, used for taking off superflu-
ous hair from the face and neck, is sold at
50 cents per bottle.
All of the above valuable medicines are
sold by **COMSTOCK & ROSS.**
No. 19 Tremont Row.—BOSTON.

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS having legal demands
against the estate of **ROBERT LIN-
COLN**, late of the parish of St. Patrick in the
County of Charlotte, deceased, are request-
ed to present the same to the Subscriber
daily at noon, within three months from the
date hereof, and all those indebted to said
estate are requested to make immediate
payment to
ALEX. LINDSAY,
Administrator.
St. Andrews, 23d June, 1845.

DRY GOODS,
Provisions, & Groceries.

The Subscriber grateful for the liberal patronage
he has received, since his commencement in
business, begs to inform his friends in
Town & Country, that he has re-
ceived his Stock of Dry Goods and
Groceries, which he offers for
Sale at low Prices.
CONSISTING IN PART OF,
Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinette Molesters,
Ready made London CLOTHING,
Orleans, Cashmeres, Muslin de Lanes, Muslins,
Jaconets, Laces, Edgings and Insertions, a great
variety of Prints, Silk Hkfs. Cotton do, Ging-
hams, Striped Shirting, Checks, Plaids, Gloves,
Hosiery, Bleached and Unbleached Cottons, Lin-
en drill, Linen Towels and Table Covers, White
and brown Canvas, Paddings, Silk and Twist
Ribbons, Thread, Needles, &c., Wadding, Basting,
Cotton Wares, Umbrellas, Hats, Caps, &c.
GROCERIES &c.
Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Tea, just crushed,
and Brown Sugar, Coffee, Cocoa, Chocolate,
Molasses, Rice, Barley, Beans, Vinegar To-
bacco, Soap, Candles, Crockeryware, Boots
and Shoes, Glass 8x10, 10x12, 10x14,
and 14x14, Sheds, and other brushes, Blacking
Black Lead, Lamp black, Paints, boiled and
Raw Oil, Lamp Oil and wick. Knives and forks
sheath and shoe knives, Brooms, Pails and
hair seives, Locks, Keys, Screws Latches and
bolts, Iron Pots bake Kettles and Covers,
Lanthorns, wool Cards fishing Hooks and
Lines Pipes Spices Salmatus Starch Blue Ind-
igo Seytelle sneaths and Hay Rakes. Supply
of Sole Leather with numerous other Articles.
HENRY McLEAVY.
Water Street, St. Andrews July 1, 1845.

JUNE 16, 1845.

PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c.
EL. barque "Plutus," from Liverpool.
The undersigned has received as follows:—
3 Bags Dry Paints assorted Colours.
4 Casks 3 Casks Whiting.
4 Cases 2 Cases Comprising a very general
 assortment of Hardware
8 Kegs 100 lb each best horse and ox Nails
10 Bags fine cut Rose Nails.
1 Case Scotch Screw Augers.
1 Case Sad Irons.
1 do Pipe Boxes.
1 do Tinned Iron Sauce pans and Tea
Kettles.
1 Case Percussion Guns.
18 doz Prime N E Seythes, 33 and 40 inch.
8 do Long Handled Spades, and Shovels,
6 doz Miners Shovels, Fryng Pans, Scrub-
bing Brushes, Horse Brushes. &c. &c.
ALSO—4 Chests Fine Congo Tea.
JAMES W. STREET.

St. Andrews Hotel.

WM. ROSS would respectfully
inform his friends and the Public,
that he has leased the Hotel lately occupied
by L. L. Copeland which has undergone
a thorough repair, and is now fitted up for
the reception of Travellers and others. The
situation is central being in the immediate
vicinity of the Market Wharf. The manager
pledges himself that no effort on his
part shall be wanting to give satisfaction to
all those who may favor this Establishment
with their patronage, hopes to merit
a continuance of that patronage as liberally
bestowed upon him since his commence-
ment.
N. B.—An experienced Hostler and good
Stabling for horses.
Horses and carriages always on hand.

EASTPORT
CONFECTIONARY
ESTABLISHMENT.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

To Country Traders and Others.
THE Subscriber respectfully calls your
attention to an extensive assortment
of **CANDY and CONFECTIONARY**,
which will be sold at as low prices as can
be bought in any other establishment in
the country. All Goods made of the best
stock, and warranted of superior quality.
The assortment consists of all the usual
varieties, besides some new and choice
kinds.—**SUPERIOR ENGLISH LOZEN-
GES, and CREAM CANDIES** in great
varieties. All goods carefully packed, in
boxes, from 10 to 1000 lbs. &c. Traders
will find it to their advantage to call before
purchasing elsewhere.
Manufactured by **A. Howe**, Eastport.
All orders directed to the Subscriber
will be promptly attended to.
W. S. SPENCER
Eastport, June 25, 1845.—27ri.

ST. ANDREWS
BAZAAR.

THE BAZAAR in aid of the funds for
the purchase of an ORGAN, for All
Saints Church in the Town, will be held
in the Town Hall, on Wednesday,
the twenty third day of July next, commencing
at Eleven o'clock.
It is requested that contributions of articles
for sale, (with the prices affixed,) may be
transmitted on or before Wednesday the
sixteenth day of July next, to the following
adies, who are to preside at Tables.
Mrs. ALLEY, Mrs. FAYE,
Mrs. WILSON, Mrs. J. W. STREET.
Mrs. FORSTER, Mrs. R. WALTON.
St. Andrews, June 7th, 1845.

INDENTURES
And other Blanks for sale at this
Office.

SUMMER GOODS.
M. SHERLOCK.
HAS RECEIVED HER STOCK
OF STAPLE GOODS.

Which she offers for sale at the lowest prices for Cash.
CONSISTING OF
Balzantine Brage, Cashmere and De Laine DRESSES.
Parisian Clothes, Striped Orleans, Gingham, and Gingham MUSLINS,
Checked, Striped, and Swiss Muslin DRESSES.
Ladies Bounced Muslin ROBES.
Cashmere, Chantilla, Shetland, Berlin, Indiana and Satin SHAWLS.
Tuscan, Rattard, Dunstable and Fancy STRAW BONNETS, and Bonnet Shaped.
Polka Scarfs, and Valenciennes Flouncings.
Valenciennes and Brussels Lace for Shawls.
Rich Lace Capes, Collars, and Berthes.
Thread, Valenciennes, Gimp-pure, Lisle, Laces, and Edgings.
Cambric, Insertion, and Edgings.
Ladies Silk and Cotton Hosiery.
Kid, Silk and Lisle thread GLOVES.
Corded, Oriental, plain and striped, BONNET SILKS, and SATTINS.
A Variety of French and English Cap and Bonnet RIBBONS.
S raw and Tuscan Edge, for Bonnets.
Biond Quillings, and Roaches.
French and English artificial Flowers.
Black and White Lace demi Vails.
Black, Lustre, Orleans, Cashmere, and de Laine Mourning Dresses.
Black and White Crape.
Black and White Mourning Collars,
White and Coloured Stays.
Marselle and Corded Petticoats, and Toilet Covers.
Gents' Summer Cravats and Satin Scarfs.
Bagle Mitts, Collars and Berthes.
Ladies Silk and Satin Neck Ties.
Fancy Nets, Victoria and Bishops Lawn.
Irish Linen and Lawn.
Book, Mull, Jaconet and Medium MUSLINS.
Coloured and Striped curtain Muslins.
Childrens Cambric Caps and Robes.
Polka Plaids and French de Laines for Childrens Dresses, gowns, Silk and Berles Wool.
Curtain, Marine, and Damask.
Fancy and Mourning Prints.
Linen and Cotton Draper.
Ladies and Childrens Silk and Cotton Parasols.
Black and Coloured Cotton Vests Gimps and Finges, Ballion and Chinese Tassels, Flori-
line and Fancy Buttons. Childrens hats, Wax and Leather Dolls. Va-
riety of Toys. Perfumery paper and Cards. Writing and Note Paper, Steel Pens. Knitting and
Netting Needles, and a great variety of other Articles too numerous to enumerate.
St. Andrews, June 10, 1845.

NEW SUMMER GOODS.
C. KEIVE, CHEAP CASH STORE,

BEGS RESPECTFULLY to announce to his friends and the public generally, that
he has just received his Summer supply of

FANCY AND STAPLE GOODS,
which he has opened for the inspection of purchasers, hoping they will be found of as
good quality, and prices as moderate as any others in Market, the Stock is principally
ly all new as the old was sold at Auction. Purchasers are invited to call and exam-
ine for themselves. They consist in part of the following articles:—
BROAD CLOTHS, CASHMERES, TWEEDS & BUCKSKINS, MOLSKINS,
Gambroon, Linen Drillings, and Plaids for boys Dresses, a large assortment of London
Ready made Clothing, of the latest fashions, one Case Paris Silk HATS, Cloth CAPS
all sizes, Fancy Stocks, Scarfs and Hdkfs, Ladies Cashmeres, Satin, Indiana and delau-
shaws, and Hkfs, a great variety of Dress patterns of the latest style, plain and figure
Orleans and Lustre Cloths, BONNETS of every description, Hosiery and Gloves,
Silk and Cotton Parasols, a great assortment of Gimps and Fringes, Cord-
and Tassels, plain and figured Dress and Bonnet SILK, White and Col'd Stays, a large
Stock of printed Cottons—Fruitts Boots and Slippers, Leather do, bleached and
bleached Sheetings and Shirtings, Scotch Factors, Checks, Regatta, Irish Linens and
Laws, Towelling, Ticking and Ozeaburgs, Table Cloths and Covers, Cotton Wares,
Blue and White, Fancy Nets, Laces and Muslins, do Insertions, Edgings and Ribbons,
JEWELRY, and PERFUMERY, Steel pens, and Pen Knives, Table and Tea
SPOONS, together with a good assortment of GROCERIES and other Articles too
tedious to mention, but will be found at the CHEAP CASH STORE.
SALES FOR CASH ONLY.
St. Andrews, June 3, 1845.—rm.

FASHIONABLE GOODS.

JOHN IRWIN,
Has received his usual stock of Spring and Summer Goods,
Which are now opening and offered for sale at unusually low prices.
The Stock consists of a General Assortment of
FANCY PRINTED CASHMERES, Orleans, and OTTOMAN CLOTHS, a new as-
ortment for Ladies Dresses;
Black and tancy Lawries, A variety of Gimps and Fringes, Satin, Indiana, and Cash-
mere SHAWS and Hkfs.
Fancy Straw, Tuscan and Dunstable BONNETS,
RIBBONS of newest style and patterns, Artificial Flowers.
Ladies Boots and Shoes, Misses ditto. Lisle thread, Kid and Silk Gloves, Silk and
Beaver HATS, Umbrellas and Parasols, Scarfs and Cuffs,
CLOTHS—Black, blue, turnible green, and brown—Bonnets of different shades,
TWEEDS, Cashmeres, Buckskins, Doeskins, and Molesters,
Janes, Grey and White COTTONS, CALICOES, Linens, Lawns, and MUSLINS,
Ready made Clothing and London Slips, Tailors, Frimings, and a quantity of
GROCERIES, with numerous other articles, worthy the attention of purchasers.
June 2, 1845.

COPARTNERSHIP.

THE Sub- sribers having formed a Co-
partnership business under the firm
of **FISHER & PIKE**, would inform their
friends, the public, and the former patrons
of S. Witherell, that they have purchased
his entire Stock of Boots, Shoes and Fancy
Goods, and will continue to offer for sale at
the store formerly occupied by him, (sign of
Gold Boot, Water st.) as a great variety of
BOOTS, SHOES, PARASOLS,
TRUNKS, &c. wh dealer or retail, as can be
found East of Boston.
WILFORD J. FISHER.
EDWARD C. PIKE.
Eastport, June 16, 1845.
* * * F. & P. intend keeping the most
splendid assortment of Ladies' and Gentle-
men's Gores, Hosiery and Fine Shoes ever
offered in this market.

Packet Schooner.

MARY JANE, CAPT. M'MASTER
WILL leave St. Andrews for Eastport
every Tuesday and Friday, to meet the
Steamer Fortmad, and will return as soon as
the arrival of the Steamer is possible.
For freight or passage apply to
JAMES MCMASTER.
St. Andrews, June 11 1845.

Falkirk ALE.
(JUST RECEIVED.)
12 B 4 doz each FALKIRK
ALE.
1 Case Old E I SHERRY.
1 Hhd. Superior FORT WINE.
2 Qt. Casks Do. WINE.
JAMES W. STREET.
June 17, 1845.

to get for you, herself. I told her express-ly, not to send any of you down here, to be tormenting me, when I'm making pies and cake. You may go into the parlor and see if Miss Fisher is awake; she'll take care of you if she is." Kate started back with a crim-son blush, then started forward again, indignantly, like little Henry's part. But Mrs. Ross had gone into the kitchen, and did not see her. "Come here, darling!" said the tender hearted girl, advancing, and taking the sobbing boy's hand, as he was mounting the stairs. "I will take care of you if no one else will." She led him into the parlor, and after seating herself took him in her arms, and kissed his cheeks, while her own tears mingled with us. "Poor little fellow! what will you be with such a mother?" she murmured, resting her head on his little shoulder, to hide the tears of pity, she should not restrain. "Enough to break his little heart!" half inaudibly, as she raised her face, to look into his brimming eyes with their grief expression. "Don't cry, Harry, you're Kate's little Harry, darling!" Her soothing voice, her tender kiss, and the caressing hand, she laid among his bright curls soon dried his tears. He sunk to sleep in her arms, and more than one warm drop, fell from the pretty eyes of Kate Fisher, as she looked down upon him, and watching his infant breathing. She was unhappy, disappointed, none the less. Her light hearted gaiety was gone, she longed to leave the house of Mrs. Ross, and to see their own little parlor again—to sit by her mother's side and while she listened to her words of comfort and affection, to know they were also the words of truth. "I'll not leave home for variety, if it is to be of this sort, thought poor Kate, with a half sad, half mischievous smile, on her lip, for a moment. "Nor will I wish to be thirty years old—so delightful in company, and again came that smile, between mischief and sadness. Ah! this will be a lesson to me, to cultivate rather, the qualities that will make home pleasant. If I carry in company a right earnest will-to-see others happy, I can do well enough if my tongue is not always laden with interest and eloquence. It is all selfishness in me, I am right just as I am now, if I only try to do the best I can. "But such a disappointment!" and a shade of sadness came over her young face, dinner time came and Mrs. Ross was sunny as a May morning; but her visitor was silent and pensive. She has made up her mind to return home, that very day and right glad she was that her head ached as an excuse. "I am sick Mrs. Ross, I must go home," Kate said with an abruptness, that startled herself, on rising from the dinner table. It flashed across her mind at the moment that she was not telling the exact truth, by giving her headache as the reason. She colored and hesitated as Mrs. Ross said "Kate! in perfect astonishment. "I am home sick Mrs. Ross," the young girl said, with a strong effort at frankness; her fingers fairly tingled. "Oh! very well," replied the lady, coldly. "I certainly have no wish to detain you in a place that is disagreeable to you. I am sorry my efforts to make your visit pleasant, have failed so entirely." The eyes of Mrs. Ross flashed, and her lip curled angrily, as she fixed her gaze upon Kate's downcast face. "Don't think I'm ungrateful for your kindness to me," began Kate, raising her eyes timidly, but she dropped them again quickly, she encountered an expression, she once thought the face of Mrs. Ross could not wear. After hesitating a moment, she bowed slightly, and said "Good morning!" then hurried out of the room. She went into the nursery, and kissed all the children fondly. In five minutes more, she was flying home with fleet steps. "Oh! Mother, such a story as I have got to tell you, I am almost afraid you won't believe it!" she exclaimed bounding into the parlor, where her mother sat, and flinging her arms around her neck. "O, I've heard some so, I can hardly get my breath." "Well, what is your story, Kate?" questioned Mrs. Fisher, with a smile lurking about the corners of her mouth. "Why, Mrs. Ross is a passionate, deceitful woman! It is true, mother. It is no imagination of mine. She puts on all her amiable airs and graces, for company." "I knew all this, Kate, but you had so strong a desire to be like her in society, I thought as you wished to visit her, it might teach you a lesson you would not soon forget. I hoped it might show you, that our efforts ought to be as strong, to play the agreeable, at home, as abroad." "But mother, I should have thought you would have told me her character." "You know I don't approve of telling people's faults, unless some good may result from it. I knew you would be sorely disappointed, but I trusted that your good sense would make it profitable. You must learn to prize people more for moral worth, than for the amusement they afford you. I suppose the friendship is now entirely broken off between us." "O, I hope so!" was Kate's fervent response.

Assessors Notice.

THE Assessors of the Parish of St. Stephens, hereby give notice that War-rants of Assessment being received by them to raise the sum of £357 0 0. All persons liable to Assessment and who choose to furnish the Assessors with state-ments of the Value of their property and in-comes as directed by the Act of Assembly will leave them with the Assessors forth-with.

WM. D. CHRISTIE, Assessors
S. H. HITCHINGS,)
DANIEL SULLIVAN,) Rates,
St. Stephens, 12th May 1845.

POETRY.

For the Standard

MY FATHER LAND.

BY W. D. SWANSON.

As soon shall spring cease to give,
The flow'rs their birth,
As soon shall smiling summer forget
To gladden mother earth;
As soon shall bounteous autumn cease,
To cheer the reaper band,
As I forget my highland home,
My own, my father land,
My father land! my father land!
What's these maple groves to me?
I can but think—Oh! how unlike,
My highland home and thee.

As soon shall ocean cease to roll,
Or shrink into a drop,
As soon the stars which gild the pole
Shall in their courses stop,
As soon the bright triumphant arch
Shall melt at man's command,
As I forget my highland home!
My own, my father land—
My father land! my father land!
Whate'er the scotsman's lot,
"Sad havoc time must with me make
Ere old Scotia be forgot!
St. Patrick 2nd July 1845.

LINES

Written upon hearing a Sermon Preached
in the Methodist Chapel, last sabbath Eve-
ning, by the Rev. Patrick Miller, of the
"Free Church of Scotland."

PRAYER.

Lord, pour thy spirit down;
Fill with thy heavenly grace,
The souls that have before thee knelt,
Within thy holy place.

Oh! Sanctify to us,
The message we have heard;
Sink, deeply sink into our hearts,
Thy pure and faithful word.

Forbid O gracious Lord,
That any struggling soul,
Should fall beneath its load of guilt,
While billions o'er it roll.

Hold out thine arms to us;
Send help in time of need,
And with the manna of rich grace,
Our hungry spirits feed.

O! when we faint and fall,
Dear Saviour hold us up,
And when we thirst for living streams,
Give us Salvation's cup.

Thou wilt not strength deny,
To those who seek thine aid;
For thou thyself hast led us on,
And art with might arrayed.

Then, pour thy spirit down;
Fill with thy heavenly grace,
The souls that have before thee knelt,
Within thy holy place.

St. Andrews July 4th 1845.

Brandy, Hollands Gin, Paints, Oil, &c.

Now landing—ex. "Brassnick," from Li-
verpool—

- 10 Hhds. best Cognac Brandy, Mar
 - 4 Qr. Casks, Vell, Olands, &c. Brandy.
 - 5 Hhds. finest Pale Hollands.
 - 4 Pieces Moist-Crushed Sugar.
 - 6 Boxes best Poland Starch.
 - 4 Hhds. do do and Raw Linseed
 - 4 Qr. Casks do OIL.
 - 72 Kegs best White Paint.
 - 12 do Red Paint.
 - 2 Casks Whiting.
 - 2 do Lamp Black.
 - 22 Kegs Gun Powder.
 - 1 do best Camellia.
- J. W. STREET.
St. Andrews, April 7, 1845

To be Sold.

THE FARM formerly occupied by James Wilson, situated in Saint David, about a mile from Salt Water at Oak Bay.—The farm is divided into four parts of about one hundred and ten acres each—a portion of which is under cultivation and good stone and cedar fence, with a house and barn thereon—plan of division to be seen at Mr. L. Garcelon's Saint David, and at the office of C. R. Hatheway Esq. If not sold previously to the first day of May next, will then be sold at Public Auction.—Terra libere.

H. HATCH.
Saint Andrews, Feb. 22, 1845.

FARM FOR SALE.

THAT Pleasantly situated FARM, in the Parish of St. David, near Moors Mills, about three miles from Oak Bay, and four and a half from St. Stephens.

This Farm contains about seventy acres, of excellent Land, it has a good House nearly new, 21 by 31, and a Barn 30 by 36, and a young Orchard on the premises; for Terms (which will be made easy) and other particulars, apply to Mr. Oliver Hitchings, on the premises, or

W. McLEAN,
Saint Andrews.
St. Andrews, April 30 1845.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned a-
gainst purchasing a note of hand
drawn by me in favor of James Finlay or
order for £2 10 0 dated 1st MAY payable
in six months from date, as I will not pay
the same having received no value.

PETER SIME
Chamcock, 24th May, 1845.



SHERIFF'S SALES

Real Estate of Daniel Graham 2nd August.
Do St. George Line Company Aug 16
Do E. Dewolf, 6th Sept.
Do J. Cunningham 20th do
Do James Allanshaw 27th Dec.
Do Henry Seelye 27th do
Do M. Parkinson & J. Parkinson 10th Jan.

To be sold by Public Auction, on Saturday,
the 2nd day of August next, between
the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock
p. m., at the Court House, in Saint
Andrews.

ALL the right, title, interest, claim, pro-
perty & demand of Daniel Graham, to a
lot of Land GRANTED to him, situated in
the Parish of St. Patrick, bounded on the N.
E. side by land owned by John Connick, on
the S. W. by land owned by Robert Graham
and on the front by the road leading to the
Rolling Dam, containing 100 acres.

The same having been seized and levied
upon, to satisfy an execution in favour of
James Boyd Esq. endorsed to levy £56 0
0, &c. &c.

THOMAS JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office,
Jan. 20, 1845.

To be sold by Public Auction on Saturday,
the 16th day of August, between
the hours of 10 a. m. and 5 p. m. of the
same day, at the COURT HOUSE in
St. Andrews.

ALL the right, title, interest, claim, pro-
perty & demand whatsoever, of the
SAINT GEORGE LINE COM-
PANY, of, in and to those several Lots,
Parcels or Pieces of Land, now in the use
and occupation of the said Company, situ-
ated in the Parish of Saint George, in this
County, and bordering on the shore of the
L. Esch river, partly butting on a lot grant-
ed to one Samuel Biss, near Guss' Cove,
and particularly described, in a convey-
ance purporting to be from the said Com-
pany to one Jonathan M. Decker, registered
in the Charlotte County records, the
15th March, 1843—with all the houses,
stores, wharves and buildings thereon, and
with all the privileges and appurtenances
thereto, belonging.

The same having been seized and taken
to satisfy an execution in the suit of Jo-
seph Diamond for £137 15 7 and an ex-
ecution at the suit of George R. Rae, for
£369 0 7 besides Sheriff's fees, &c., &c.

THOMAS JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office,
Feb. 1, 1845.

To be sold at Public Auction, on SATUR-
DAY the 6th day of September next, be-
tween the hours of 10 a. m. and 5 p. m.
of the same day at the COURT
HOUSE, in St. Andrews.

ALL the right, title, interest, claim, prop-
erty & demand whatsoever, of Edward
Dewolf, Surgeon, of, in and to that House,
situated in Queen street, in the Town of St.
Andrews, now in the occupation of J. W.
Chandler, Esq. with the lot on which it stands
and the out buildings. The same having been
seized, and levied on, to satisfy an execution,
issued out of the Supreme Court, in favor of
William Jack, Esq. endorsed to levy £34 11
s. besides Sheriff's fees, &c., &c.

THOMAS JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office,
Feb. 27th 1845.

To be sold at Public Auction, on SATUR-
DAY, the 20th day of SEPTEMBER
next, between the hours of 10 o'clock in
the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the after-
noon, at the COURT HOUSE, in St.
Andrews.

ALL the right, title, interest, claim, pro-
perty & demand of John Cunningham,
to all that certain piece or parcel of land,
situate on Grand Manan, containing about
two acres, and lying at or near Soraguc's
cove, being a part of the lot No. 15, con-
veyed by one John Sprague to John Cun-
ningham, with the house, stores, wharf and
other improvements thereon, the same hav-
ing been seized and levied on, to satisfy
an execution issued out of the Supreme
Court, at the suit of William Ker, Thomas
Furner, and John McKean, Trustees of
James Rait, endorsed to levy £41 5s and
Sheriff's fees.

THOS. JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office,
St. Andrews, March 5 1845.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATUR-
DAY the 27th day of DECEMBER
next, between the hours of 10 o'clock in
the forenoon, and 5 o'clock in the after-
noon, at the Court House in Saint An-
drews.

ALL the Right, title, interest, claim and
demand of the late James Allanshaw of
in and to all those certain Mills, houses, stores,
Mill privileges and other real estate, situate at
the Lower Falls of the River Maguadavic, in
the Parish of St. George, which Lachlan Cam-
eron, conveyed to one Joseph Gunnison, on
the 16th July 1835, and being more particu-
larly described in the Deed thereof to the
said Joseph Gunnison and also in assignment
of a certain Mortgage of the same premises,
lately made by the said Lachlan Cameron to
Geo. D. Street Esq. bearing date the 15th day
of Novr. 1843.—The same having been seized
taken and levied on, to satisfy an execution,
issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of

John E. Merensitt, endorsed to levy £67 9s
&c. &c.

THOMAS JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.
Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews,
16th June, 1845.

To be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday
the 27th day of December next, between
the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and
5 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court
House in St. Andrews.

ALL the right, title, interest, claim and
demand of Henry Seelye, of, in and to that
certain lot, piece or parcel of land
situated in the parish of St. George, on the
eastern shore of Lake Umbagog, containing 7
acres more or less, particularly described
in a Deed therof from Henry Seelye to
Farrham D. Seelye, bearing date the 20th
May last which Deed has been registered
in the County records.

ALSO.
All the right, title, interest, claim, and de-
mand of Henry Seelye, of, in and to that
certain tract of land, situated in the parish
of Penfield, containing 2800 acres, granted
to the said Henry Seelye, by Letters Pat-
ent, bearing date the 26th Sept. 1833.

The same having been levied on, to sat-
isfy an execution, issued out of the Supreme
Court, at the suit of Wm. Kerr, Thomas
Furner, and John McKean, Trustees of
the Estate of the late James Rait, Esq. en-
dorsed to levy £1344 19 6s &c. &c.

THOS. JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews,
21st June, 1845.

To be sold by Public Auction, on Satur-
day, the 10th day of JANUARY, next
between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and
5 o'clock p. m., of the same day, at the
Court House, in St. Andrews.

ALL the estate, right, title, and inter-
est of Mary Parkinson, and John
Parkinson, or either of them, of, in and to
Lot number 4, in block letter K, Morris
division, of the Town plat of Saint An-
drews.

The same having been seized and taken
to satisfy an execution, at the suit of Freder-
ick Chapman, against Mary Parkinson,
and John Parkinson, and Robert Roberts
endorsed to levy £53 4 10, &c. &c.

THOS. JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office,
St. Andrews, July 4, 1845.

PATENT EOLIAN,

ATTACHMENT!
C. BEDLOW, JUNR.
Agent for the Sale of T. Gilbert & Co's
PIANO FORTES.

MESSRS. T. GILBERT & CO. are
surpassed by none, for the excel-
lence of their Instruments, both as regards
durability and richness of tone.

They have purchased the Patent right
for manufacturing and applying COLE-
MAN'S EOLIAN ATTACHMENT, by
means of which the capabilities of the Piano
are greatly enlarged. By means of a
Bellows and sympathetic reeds the Instru-
ment is made to combine the additional
powers of the Organ.

This attachment can be applied to any
common Piano, at an expense of One Hun-
dred Dollars.

This valuable improvement has been
greatly admired and has received the full
approbation of the most eminent Professors
in the United States. It is now attracting
the attention of the "Musical World" of
Europe and is pronounced by them the
greatest improvement of the age.

All who wish to purchase a first rate In-
strument with or without the attachment
at the Manufacturer's lowest price, can
be supplied on application to the Subscri-
ber. All Instruments warranted to give
entire satisfaction.

Calais, March 18, 1845.

Clock & Watch-Making

G. F. STICKNEY, respectfully
informs the Inhabitants of St. Andrews and
its vicinity that he has commenced the
Clock & Watch Making Business,
in the shop recently occupied by the late Mr.
James Hutchinson, in Water Street, and of-
fers for Sale, an assortment of the best
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.
JEWELRY & COMPASSES will be re-
paired at short notice.

St. Andrews, July 3d, 1844.

Hartford Fire INSURANCE COMPANY.

Connecticut, United States.
Incorporated in 1810—with a Capital of
\$150,000.

This long established Institution has for
more than twenty six years transacted its
extensive business on the most just and liberal
principles—paying its losses with honorable
promptness.

The Subscriber having been appointed
Agent for St. Andrews for the above men-
tioned Company, is now prepared to take risks on
every description of Property against loss or
damage by Fire.

St. Andrews, March 26 THOMAS SIME

St. Stephens Bank.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT.
on the Capital Stock has been de-
clared payable on the 31st inst.

D. UFTON,
Cashier.

St. Stephens, March 1, 1845.

ALL MAY BE CURED.

BY



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT!

FIFTY ULCERS CURED IN SIX WEEKS!
Extract of Letter from John Martin, Esq., "Chro-
nicle" Office, Tobago, West Indies—
February 4th, 1845.

To PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY.
Sir—I beg to inform you that the inhabitants
of this Island especially those who cannot afford
to employ medical gentlemen, are very anxious of
having your extending Medicines within their
reach, from the immense benefits some of them
have derived from their use, as they have been
found here, in several cases, to cure Sores and
Ulcers of the most malignant and desperate kind.
One gentleman in this Island, who had, I believe,
about fifty running ulcers about his legs, arms, and
body, who had tried all other Medicines before the
arrival of yours, but all of which did him no good,
but yours cured him in about six weeks, and he is
now, by your means alone, quite restored to health
and vigour.

(Signed) JOHN MARTIN.
MILES, FISTULAS, AND BEAVERING-DOWN.
A remarkable Cure by these Pills and Ointment—
A full paid Insurgent, lately residing at 23
Hether's Alley, whose name by request is limited,
had for three years suffered from piles and fis-
tula, besides a general swelling down, of the most
distressing nature. He had twice undergone an
operation, but to no purpose, and at last gave him-
self up to despair. Yet, notwithstanding this con-
stitution, he was completely cured of all his
infirmities and restored to the full enjoyment of
health by these justly renowned medicines, when
every other means had failed.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE IN THE WEST
INDIES, OF TROUSERS AND OTHER
DIRTY SKIN DISEASES.

June 3rd, 1844.
Mr. LEWIS REEDON, of Georgetown, in De-
cember, writes under the above date—that Hollow-
ay's Pills and Ointment have cured him legs that
he could not manage, ulcers and sores that were
of the most dreadful description, as likewise lep-
rosy, blotches, and all other skin diseases of the
most malignant nature, and that his cure effected
more astonish the whole population.

CANCERED BREAST—A WONDERFUL
CIRCUMSTANCE.
Copy of a Letter from Richard Hall, Bootmaker,
Tobago, West Indies—
February 2nd, 1845.

To PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY.
Sir,—The Lord has permitted me to write a
wonderful cure of Cancer of the Breast, of twelve
years standing, in my wife's breast. In the latest
part of the time, eleven wounds were open at once.
The Faculty declared the case as past cure, several
pieces of bone had come away, and I expected
that my poor wife would soon have been taken
from me. It was then that I found your
use of your Pills and Ointment, which, to our
astonishment, in the space of about three
months, healed up the breast as a usual as ever it
was in her life.

"I shall ever remain
Your most grateful and obedient servant,
(Signed) RICHARD HALL.

Wheezing on the Chest and Short-
ness of Breath.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. George V. L. Cromp-
ton Esq., Cranston street, Braunschweig square,
London, April 25th, 1844.

Sir—I beg to inform you that I believe I had
been, for more than three years, one of the most
sufferers in the world with Chronic Asthma.
Five weeks ago, however, my health was so improv-
ed, that I was almost every moment of being
choked with phlegm. I never went into a bed,
very often indeed, I have been obliged to pass the
night without being able to recline. I generally
lay my head on a table, but I should be obliged
to tell you that I have never since had the
use of your Pills and Ointment, which, to our
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