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D. BRADLEY.

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VOLUME 9

The Standard, OR FRONTIER GAZETTE.

NUMBER 14

Price 15s. in Town]

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1842.

[17s. 6d. sent by Mail.

ARRIVAL OF THE PROTESTANT BISHOP IN PALESTINE. (Correspondence of the Times.)

January 27.—The entry of the Bishop of Palestine into the City of David was marked by as favourable circumstances as could possibly have been anticipated by the most sanguine friends of Protestant missions in the East.

On the morning of the 29th inst. our little community was much excited by the arrival of a messenger from Jaffa with the intelligence that the British Consul-General and Bishop Alexander had arrived off that port in a steam frigate, and might be expected in Jerusalem on the following day. Mr. Nicolayson, a highly respectable and talented Holstein Danish gentleman, who is now a clergyman of the Church of England, and the head of the mission for promoting Christianity amongst the Jews at Jerusalem, immediately started to meet them. The reconte took place at Ramleh, the Ramah of Scripture (still a considerable town), where the Bishop, the Consul-General, and a numerous suite, halted to pass the night. The Bishop took up his quarters at the house of the American Consul, the wealthiest Christian in the place, and the Consul-General, with several officers of the Devastation steam frigate, alighted at the Armenian Convent.

On the following day they made their entry into our ancient capital, in a procession which will be remembered by those who saw it to the latest day of their lives. When within five miles of the gates they were joined by the few British and American residents on horseback, headed by Mr. Proconsul Johns, who is architect of the intended church, as well as *loram tenens* of Mr. Young. On approaching the town the cavalcade, which already consisted of fifty or sixty persons, was swollen by the junction of the Cey, second in command of the troops, who accompanied by a guard of honour, and the Janissaries of the Pasha, had been sent to compliment Colonel Rose on his arrival, while all the loungers of Jerusalem turned out for the occasion. Not the least interesting object in the throng was Mrs. Alexander, the fair partner of the Right Rev. Prelate. It had been considered by the physician of the mission undesirable for her to attempt the journey on horseback. Accordingly a large tawaran or Oriental litter was constructed, which, supported before and behind by stout mules, conveyed Mrs. Alexander and the younger portion of her family over the rocky and precipitous tracks which lead from Jaffa to Jerusalem. The procession consisted of more than 100 persons on horseback.

The throng passed on, and the scene which ensued at the Bethlehem-gate, by which it entered the town, baffles all description; on the one side were the gray massive battlements and picturesque towers of Jerusalem—no mean specimen of the solidity with which Sultan Suleyman fortified the conquests of his predecessor Selim; and on the other was the vale that leads to Bethlehem, now rugged and now undulated, with all its light and shade softened in the approaching twilight, while the dark and singularly even and unspoked line of the mountains of Moab beyond the Dead Sea wallled in the prospect.

The widely accented and unearthly looking Bedouin irregulars, who had been playing the djeered, and gamboling round the procession at the full speed of their desert horses, contented themselves with firing off their muskets, being now hemmed in by the motley throng of citizens and fellahs—Muslims in their farred pelisses and well folded turbans, down to the filthy old Polish Jew in the last stage of wilful hydropic phobias.

After acknowledging the presentation of arms at the Bethlehem-gate, the party moved on towards the house of Mr. Nicolayson, and just as the new comers turned their heads to admire the Titan-like masonry of the tower of Hippicus, which dates from the days of Herod the Tetrach the guns thundered forth the salute for the ere of the Courbon Bairam. Thus, by an odd chance the Protestant Bishop made his public entry into one of the four holy cities of Islam (the others are Mecca, Medina, and Damascus) on the occasion—one of the greatest festivals of the Mahomedan religion. Colonel Rose descended at the Spanish convent of Santa Santa. Dr. Alexander took up his quarters temporarily with Mr. Nicolayson, his own residence, which is upon the Pool of Hezekiah, being as yet unfurnished.

On the 22d Col. Rose, Dr. Alexander, and a large party, inspected the intended site of the new church. It will be built upon the most elevated part of the city; the body of the church will be Gothic, and the towers in the style of Mosque minarets, which accord admirably both with the church itself and with the other public edifices of the city, for Gothic and Saracenic are the twin daughters of the Byzantine style. The Bishop's residence will be Elizabethan. The stone necessary for the edifices will be brought from the Mount of Olives.

In the afternoon of the same day Col. Rose presented Dr. Alexander to Tahir Pasha, who, as I have understood, received him with great politeness. Of course, it would be an illu-

sion to suppose that this reception proceeded from any sympathy with the objects of the mission on the part of the Turkish authorities.

On the 23d the Bishop preached his introductory sermon, choosing for his text—Isaiah lxv. 15: "Whereas thou (alluding to Jerusalem and the Jews) had been forsaken and hated, so that no man went through thee, I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations."—The tendency of the Right Rev. Prelate's discourse was to show that, although Jerusalem had endured, and might still endure, much suffering in the fulfilment of inspired prophecy, nevertheless brighter days were at hand.

In conclusion, we sincerely and heartily wish the fullest success to attend the worthy individuals who compose this mission, although we are quite unprepared to go to the lengths of those who attempt to read all the signs of the times, and who think they foresee the proximate commencement of the millennium. It cannot be disguised that these individuals have a severe ordeal of groundless calumny, intrigue, jealousy, and opposition to go through. Even a few days before their arrival the Greeks and Catholics had been circulating cock-and-bull stories about the decline of English influence; they were, however, mute on perceiving that when Col. Rose paid his state visit to the Pasha on the 26th, he was received with honors paid only to persons of the highest rank, a guard of 100 grenadiers having presented arms when he left the Palace.

The mission is sure of the firm support of the British Government and the British Ambassador at the Porte. As regards Syria, the Consul-General has lent all the force of his official authority personal influence, and popularity, to set the undertaking afloat, while the mild and benevolent character of the Bishop, and the sound practical sense and valuable local experience of his colleague, Mr. Nicolayson, are sure guarantees that caution, charity, and conciliation will preside at all their efforts.

THE LADY AND THE PAGE.

A STORY OF MOORISH SPAIN.
BY HART'S FEASE.

Many years ago there dwelt, not far from Seville, in a castle so old it was a wonder what kept it from tumbling down, a Spanish *hidalgo*, remarkable but for two things—a very beautiful daughter, and the very strict manner in which he secluded her from the world. In every other respect this *hidalgo* was like other *hidalgos*, full of pride, sporting a pair of Spanish mustachios and wearing a *sileteo* by his side.

The wonderful beauty of his daughter, the Dona Ysabel, had somehow—in spite of the seclusion in which she was kept—become proverbial, and the fame thereof had spread from Gibraltar to the Pyrenees. Not a caballero of that chivalric country but would have given his best steed for one glance from the eyes of the *hidalgo's* daughter—eyes which, shrouded under their long lashes, were like diamonds shining across the midnight. Her hair was silky and soft, darker and more glossy than the raven's wing—and in such luxuriance did it grow that she might almost have hid herself in it, as did the lady of the golden locks in the fairy tale. Her face was as fitful as an April day. It was the clear and faithful mirror to the warmest, purest heart in all Spain. And never did a young heart beat within a lighter and more graceful form than that of Dona Ysabel.

The castle where the *hidalgo* resided with his daughter was built on a rocky eminence, in one of the wildest parts of the country.—Tradition said it had been erected by a powerful and wealthy Moor, from whom it had been conquered by the strong arm of one of the present occupant's ancestors. The father of Ysabel had resided there but rarely until the death of his wife; but, after that event, he had retired almost broken-hearted to this wild retreat. Here, from early childhood, the Lady Ysabel had been brought up.—Wanting the care of a mother, she had always been left to have her own way, and a more self-willed, impetuous sylvan never dashed the dew from the wild flowers that grew so luxuriantly around the Moorish castle.

One day, when the Dona Ysabel had nearly attained her seventeenth year, the Count de Llenaro, her father, stood within the deep embrasure of the richly carved corridor, absorbed in thought. His eyes were fixed on the shadows that played so fancifully on the rocks below. A light step was heard, and a fairy form entered the apartment.

"Bella mi cara, I was thinking of thee, I would speak with thee." And the gentle girl stood before the proud lord. "What wouldst thou, my father?" The maiden's voice was low and silvery soft. Her dark eyes looked up into her father's with an expression soft and confiding as childhood. One little snow white hand rested upon his shoulder, while the other nestled within his own.

"How old are you, Ysabel?"

"I shall be seventeen come next Michaelmas."

"Tis even as I thought. Thou art getting to be a great girl, Belle—I have something

to say to thee; wilt thou listen?"

"Dear papa, thy word is my law."

"Is it so?" and the father fixed his eyes upon the girl with a look so penetrating that her own eyes fell, and the rich warm blood rushed from her young heart and burnt upon her brow.

Llenaro seated himself upon a low *turco*, and drawing his child towards him, he fondly kissed her glowing cheek.

"I fear, Belle," said he, putting back the world of curls that had fallen over her brow, "thy will hath never yet been broken. Thou art but a wild one. Count Alcaros fell into a long fit of musing. The silver breathing tones of the Dona's soft voice broke the stillness.

"What wouldst thou with thy child, papa? my birds, and young flowers, even now mourn my absence."

"And canst thou not give one hour to thy father, Ysabel? What wilt thou birds and flowers do when I bring thee a right noble bird, an eagle among birds, for thine own? Wilt thou then give up all others and love but only that?"

"What does my father mean?" tremblingly replied the maiden.

"I mean that thou art to be a child no longer."

"But, papa, all my pretty birds and—"

"Thou shalt have a bird worth the whole, a right proud gallant bird. Ysabel, dost thou remember the Marquis of Talavera?"

"What of him, dearest papa?"

"Dost thou remember him?"

"Yes, papa."

"This Marquis hath sought thee, Belle, in marriage, and I have said thou shalt be his bride."

The girl started to the ground in unfeigned surprise.

"Why, papa, he is old enough to be my grandfather, and besides, he is ugly enough to—"

"He is just the age of thy father, Ysabel. His years will serve to guide thy wayward ones. He is all that is brave and noble, besides being one of the richest, and most powerful lords in Spain. You may know, Belle, how well I think of him—he is almost the only one of my many friends, that I admit into this our wild retreat."

"But, papa, I will have no buts. It must be as I say."

"But, papa, The Count's brow darkened."

"But, papa, I do not love him."

"Love—papa! I cannot love him."

"Pah!"

"Papa, I will not love him" and the Dona's eyes grew bright and large.

"Ysabel!"

"Dear papa,—I mean I cannot,—and the little lady burst into tears."

"Ysabel,—hear me—I have said thou shalt be the bride of the Marquis of Talavera. What I say I never unsay—that thou knowest. Two weeks from this. The day thou art seventeen—the day decided upon, must, it shall be so! Wilt thou do thy father's bidding, Belle?"

The girl answered not a word, but her eye lit up and her little mouth was tightly compressed. Every line of her statue-like form expressed firmness and resolution.

"Wilt thou do thy father's bidding, Ysabel?" again demanded the Count.

"Thou hast ever been an indulgent father to me, never hast thou crossed my slightest wish, and now, father, I must say firmly no! I never can become the bride of him thou namest."

"Girl! thou shalt, not even be consulted. Thou hast had thine own way seventeen years, now I will have mine. Thou shalt wed the Talavera if I live. Thou shalt wed the Talavera if I live. The girl had twined her soft round arms about her father's neck—her eyes looked beseechingly into his. But he pushed her from him, saying—"Go to thy room, Ysabel, and there remain until thy reason comes to thee. Dost thou hear me?"

The Spanish strode from the room, and her own turret.

It was the first time her father had been unkind to her, and she threw herself down on a low couch, in all that utter hopelessness of grief youth alone can feel. It was her first sorrow.

There came a soft rap at the door,—but she heeded it not,—and not until a hand, soft as woman's, held her own,—and a voice, whose deep, low tones were breathing music, whispered in her ear, did she know her father, her hand some page was kneeling by her.

"Weep not, my cara Ysabel!" soothingly said he, "or rather let me share thy grief. I know it all—thy father hath told me, and sent me here to bring thee reason, as he said. Can I do it, sweet lady? and the handsome page smiled."

It was wicked in him to smile when her heart was full of grief—and so the lady thought. But she had learned to love, and when love is warm and new, all the loved one's joys or woes is more than right.

"Love brings a halo round the dear one's head, Faithless, immortal!"

The Dona Ysabel loved her father's page,

—loved him as an ardent-souled daughter of sunny Spain knows now to love. The father!—he did not even dream of such wickedness. (If he had he could not have slept for at least six months)—the unpardonable wickedness of a daughter of his—his bright, beautiful Ysabel—the high born lady of Llenaro,—loving her father's page!—a nameless page!—and so he slept secure. The thought was too preposterous. And the Dona Ysabel loved. Love is all trustfulness, all watchfulness, all hopefulness. The page was handsome; the page was graceful, witty, accomplished. He was indeed an uncommon page;—and so thought the Dona's father,—and so thought her father's daughter. He could sing to the music of Ysabel's guitar, most divinely; he could dance, fence, was perfectly skilled in all horsemanship; moreover he was acquainted with all the then lore of bright Spain. He wrote poetry too; and sang the words of his own composing. In sooth he was a most marvellous page—a perfect paragon of a page;—and then his eye—why it was wider than lightning shot from a midnight sky. The servants all feared and hated him. To Ysabel alone was he all that was gentle;—and to her father, for her sake. He was her teacher; her patient, faithful, untiring teacher.—They drank together at the pure well of learning—a well too often untasted in those days of fair Spain.

"Weep not sweetest; thy noble father would see thee wed with the Marquis of Talavera, and thou canst not love him. And it is for that 'thou weepest. Is it not so, sweet lady?"

"I was happy," replied the sorrowing girl. "I did not dream of love, or that I had a heart, I only felt that I was happy. And now—"

"And now, my gentle Ysabel?"

"And now," said the Senator, deeply blushing, "now I feel I have no heart to give."

Bless thee, dearest, for those words. Ysabel, hear me for I must speak. I love thee, Ysabel—I am other than I seem. I am no hireling—I am the heir to a noble house—One year ago, having heard so much of thy wondrous beauty—and full of curiosity and daring, I contrived to get admitted into this castle as thy father's page. To see, is to love thee,—but to be near thee day after day—to read thy gentle thoughts—to gaze in thy liquid, truthful, soul-beaming eyes—to feel thy soft hand within my own. Ysabel, a being cut from granite to see thee thus could not help loving thee. I love a soul—a soul thou hast, sweet Ysabel—a reflecting, gentle, trustful, ardent, heartfelt soul. Ysabel, I love thee; wilt thou love me?"

"Jose! I will, I do love thee"—and the girl's eyes were soft as she rested them in his.

He took her hand—her little, warm, white hand, and covered it with kisses. Then drawing her gently towards him, he clasped her silently to his heart. She nestled like a bird in his bosom—and rested her head there. At intervals a low sob swelled her little heart, like that of a wearied infant, worn out with much crying. At length her sighs came less and less frequent; and when the page bent over to gaze upon her face, she had sunk into a calm, gentle sleep. A bright tear still glistened on her silky lash—that long black fringe that reposed so quietly on her pale, fair cheek.

There is something inexpressibly touching in the quiet and calm repose of a beautiful girl. And when we feel that that youth and beauty is all we love on earth—that it is near us—nestling in sweet trust within our arms—our all—our own—life of our life—heart of our heart—soul of our soul—what other happiness can earth give more pure, more holy, more unalloyed?

The page Jose almost wished the Dona might never awake—but she did awake. And when she did; she looked up in his eyes and smiled. There was everything in that smile, love, hope, faith, gentleness, truth, trust, joy. It was a droll smile too; there was archness in that long black fringe that reposed so quietly on her pale, fair cheek.

The page attempted to kiss the bright smile into his own heart—but the lady's mood had changed. Half ashamed, half in sport, she broke from him with a laugh—her own peculiar laugh—bird-like in its silvery clearness, and like a bird, as wild, and sweet.

"Sit down, dear Ysabel—I would talk with thee calmly—wilt thou be mine? Ysabel, I love thee. Oh! how I love thee. Naught on earth is half so dear as thou—life—ten thousand lives, were they mine, would I give for thy love. Wilt thou be mine? my own?"

The girl put both her little hands in his—that was her only answer. And then she drew her again to his heart and kissed her brow and lips. And then—and then—and then—why then, and there, right up before them—with curled lip, and cloudy brow—stood the castle's lord!—the proud *hidalgo*!—the Count Alcaros de Llenaro!—the Dona Ysabel's father!—the handsome page's master!

"Ha!" exclaimed he, "is this the way ye obey my commands? Ah, I see! Thou'rt doing my bidding, sir page. Hast thou won the self-willed lady to think as I do! Away, girl!—Back, I say! Away with the page!"

Pale, drooping, quailing beneath her father's angry glance, the gentle girl silently twined her arms around his frame, and strove to kiss away the angry spot upon his brow.

"Back! Judas! exclaimed he, pushing her rudely from him. "When thou hast learned to do thy father's wishes, then will he except thy caresses!"

Frightened—crushed—she shrunk within herself, like the sensitive plant at some rude touch, nor dared to raise her gentle eye to the fire-darting ones of her angry sire.

And the page!

The father glanced from the drooping form of his daughter to the upbending one of the presumptuous lover.

"And so, sir menial, thou art aspiring—we like ambition. Thou thinkst to love my daughter—the daughter of the noble house of Llenaro—good?"

"Count of Llenaro—here me. I ask of thee thy daughter. My house, proud lord, is full as noble as thine own—perhaps more ancient. I am no page—I am the only son of—"

"I will not even hear who thou art—wert thou the monarch of the universe, thou shouldst not wed my daughter. I have sworn she shall become the bride of the Talavera—I never recall an oath."

The group as they stood there would have made a picture for the pencil of a Saviour. The proud, determined figure of Llenaro, standing with his arms folded, looking lightning on the less proud form of the handsome page, as he stood in the glow of his young manhood's strength and beauty. Then the shrinking form of the Dona Ysabel—slightly leaning forward, with clasped hands—her head partly raised—the speechless, imploring agony of her lovely face.

The room contributed not a little to the scene—all around was purely, beautifully feminine. The low damask ottomans—the bright eyed birds in their glittering gold cages—the rich, mellow paintings hanging around the room. Among them was her own soft eyed mother. The sweet, dreamy eyes of the Italian seemed to look down on the father of her daughter reproachfully for his harshness to that daughter. The parting beams of the sun, as he bade adieu to his love the fair earth, streamed in the room, gilding with their warm glow the expressive faces of the three. A ray more softened fell on the calm, angel face of the wife—the mother.

Alcaros de Llenaro, I entreat thee to me. On my knees I supplicate thee to give me thy daughter. Doom her not to misery. She loves me. Think upon the child's mother—on the love rows given and taken before the child was born. When she—the mother, the wife, was all in all to thee. Thou didst love once, and she thou didst love, was the mother of the child thou'rt dooming to wretchedness—and now that mother looks down upon thee, imploring happiness on her child!"

Alcaros glanced at the image of his wife. He fancied, as the warm, red sunlight upon it, the gentle eyes looked a reproachful gaze on him. He was not a hard-hearted man. Pride was his ruling passion. False pride it might have been; whether false or true, it fastened on him then, driving back the kinder feelings the memory of his wife had roused within him. He checked the tear before it came to his eyes, and putting on a heavy frown—

"Rise, sir menial," said he, "I have told thee my daughter shall wed the Talavera—and she shall!"

"Never! as I live, never!" said the girl. "Never shall a Llenaro become the bride of the man she cannot love!"—never!

The lady looked her father's child—as though she had born to be obeyed. The softness of the mother had gone. Her slight, round figure, straight as a young Indian, had risen to its full height. Her eyes dilated—those eyes, where shone her soul—those warm, black eyes, whose every glance kept time to the throbbings of her impulsive heart.

(To be continued.)

Improved Husbandry.—The vast improvements of Agricultural Products—in roots, grain, fruit, and live stock—show what may be done by judicious cultivation. "It should be the aim of every farmer to secure the best that can be raised." The comforts of his family, and the pecuniary profits would thus be alike promoted. "A little firm well cultivated," is more pleasant and profitable than great domains of land overgrown with molasses and thistles. Thousands of farmers who now scarce can "unlike both ends meet," on a hundred acre farm, might realize double the income and tenfold comfort from fifty well cultivated acres.

"First class in grammar," said the country pedagogue, "come out and recite." "Bobby, what is steam?" "Boiling water, sir." "That's right; compare it." "Positive ball, comparative boiler, superlative, burst." "Very good; you'll learn to pass soon, you may take your seat."

"If you beat me, I will sail out the side," says the drum.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The Colonial Trade Panic.—It her Majesty's Colonial Secretary should happen to receive, as many letters from the out ports as daily arrive at our own office, he will not fail to have discovered, by this time, the panic—a panic of no ordinary character—that has been produced among the Colonial shipping interests by his "disappointment measures" in reference to a scheme of National Emigration. At Liverpool, more especially, has been caused much distress, as every letter received by us during the week (and many of them from first rate house there) can testify.

One firm writes us as follows:—
"Lord Stanley's budget has cast such a gloom over the Colonial trade of this port, that one house has actually forfeited a deposit of £200 sooner than incur any further risk, by completing the charter-party of a vessel bound for one of our own Colonies."

Another respectable house writes us yesterday in a similar strain:—

"The Colonial Secretary has ruined our Colonial business. We are doing nothing; and have no prospect of doing anything, we fear, for many months. It is impossible to give you an idea of the gloom that Lord Stanley's policy has cast over this town."

With such adverse attempts to advance the well being of the people, and the cause of Colonial prosperity, it were better that her Majesty should change her counsellors every week, than thus to trifle with her hungry subjects, and jeopardize the loyalty and security of her Colonial domains by policy as incompetent as any that has exercised dominion since the reign of George the Third. We care not of what denomination may be the political rulers of the day; but it is of the last importance to the realm, that those who are called to administer the affairs of the country should be men of ability, of comprehensive grasp, and resolute, and strain forward in all their measures.

The Corn Law nostrum of Sir Robert Peel and the non-performing Lord Stanley have done more mischief within the last ten days than can be repaired by the labours of a whole nation.

Respecting the failure of the Bank of the United States, the London Banker's Circular says:—

"The proportion of its capital held by British subjects is nearly four millions sterling; it may be described as an entire loss. And the loss, we venture upon some consideration to say, is greater than the aggregate of all the losses sustained by the institutions of the British Islands from the failure of Banks in the country since the seventeenth century. The small population of Guernsey and Jersey held £230,000 of the stock of this United States Bank. Call it an entire loss and it is equal to a levy of three or four pounds off every man, woman and child in the whole community of those Islands—a sum greater than was ever raised by taxation in a single year on any people in the whole world."

Moore's Memoirs have been translated into Irish, by the Archbishop of Tuam. The Freeman's Journal thus introduces a notice of the work:—

"We hail the appearance of this publication as an epoch in our national literature. For a long time the language of our country has remained unenriched by the talents or the studies of her sons; in conversation it has been banished to the peasant's cabin, in our bogs and mountains; and in books it is scarcely to be found, except in the library of the historian. Yet, what dialect of modern Europe possesses so much richness and variety—such purity of construction and exuberance of compounds—such strength, and so much of wild and expressive poetic imagery?"

FROM CHINA.—The ship *Delhi*, Captain Crocker, arrived at New York on the 24th ult. from Canton, having left Macao 29th November, to which date she brought letters and papers. The United States squadron had not arrived at Macao, but was expected soon. The British squadron was still at the north, but had made no further movement of importance since the capture of Ningpo. The steamers *Nemesis* and *Palestine* on the 29th and 21st Oct. moved up the river about forty miles to Yuyao, without hindrance or opposition. This is the chief city of a district of the same name. It was not known what were the intentions of the commander of the expedition in regard to future operations. No Chinese officer had appeared with any propositions for peace. Affairs at Canton remained unaltered, and nearly all the troops from other places had left. A new corps of militia had been organized in their stead, to the number of two or three thousand. The Emperor has appointed a new commissioner, Tsoe-shun-poo, a Manchou, who had arrived at Canton. It is said that he had been sent to find out the truth of what had been done, and not to make war. Hong Kong, the new British station, was fast increasing.

A Mr. Edwards, supposed to be the American ship *Hannibal*, with his boat's crew, had been captured on the 17th Nov. when on their way from Whampoa to Canton, by a party of Chinese soldiers, and cruelly maltreated—their captors pretending that they took them for Englishmen. The affair will no doubt be investigated by the United States government or its officers.

Washington Irving has been appointed United States Minister to the Court of Spain. A collection was made in Toronto, which amounted to £178, for the relief of distress in Paisley.

Intelligence of British opinions relative to the Creole case, had caused much excitement at Washington.

Vessels carrying specie to the amount of \$491,000, intended for England, had arrived at Havana, from Tampico, Honduras, and Vera Cruz.

Damages amounting to \$12,000 were re-

cently given, in Boston, against the Worcester Railroad Company, to Signior Ossinelli, for injuries done himself and his son, by a collision.

THE STANDARD.

SAINT ANDREWS, FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1842.

Charlotte County Bank.
Hon. HARRIS HATCH, President.
Director next week—J. Wilson, Esq.
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 be over until next week.

Alms and Work House.
Commissioner next week—John Lockhart.

Marine Assurance Association.
Director next week—P. Smith.
Office hours from 10 till 3 o'clock, every day, Sunday excepted.

Saint Stephens Bank.
WILLIAM PORTER, Esq., President.
Director next week—John 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.
London.—Mar. 3 | Montreal.—Mar. 31
Liverpool.—Mar. 4 | Quebec.—Mar. 31
Edinburgh.—Mar. 1 | Halifax.—Mar. 31
Paris.—Mar. 1 | New York.—Apr. 2
Toronto.—Mar. 31 | Boston.—Apr. 4

The House of Assembly was prorogued on Monday evening. [See our Fredericton Correspondent's letter.] The Members for this County returned to their homes on Tuesday.

[From our Fredericton Correspondent.]

Fredericton, 31st March, 1842.

Mr. Editor.—
I am unable, in the present letter, to give even a faint outline of the proceedings of the last week, and still there are some points of the most prominent. A violent debate arose in the Committee of Supply on the subject of £2500 of money loaned to Saint John by the Governor, before the commencement of the Session, for the benefit of the suffering poor. Sir William, in his Message to the House, stated that the said £2500 was to be repaid out of sums due to them from the public, and depending upon this the House had made an additional grant of £2000 for the further relief of the poor, who were breaking stones for the money for eighteen pence a day. Much opposition was made to the £2000 grant, and when the claims came up for so much for the Penitentiary, and so much more for the Emigrant Poor, &c. &c. at St. John, many of the members endeavoured to stop the sums out of the £2500, but they were overruled, and the poor of St. John got the £2500 in spite of all their efforts.

The Attorney General some time last year appointed a sub-committee to conduct certain criminal prosecutions in St. John. The House was called upon to pay this sub-committee, but the Attorney-General having a large salary, it was decided that he might pay his substitute himself.

Two of the Crown Lawyers were appointed, during the recess, to frame a Bankruptcy Bill on the application of the merchants of Saint John, and the House was called on to pay sixty guineas for the service. On this application it was contended that the members of the House were able to frame their own bills, and that if the people of St. John chose to employ other persons besides their representatives, they might pay for themselves. A small sum was granted.

A sum was granted Mr. Perley for visiting the Indians last summer.
The sum of £450 for last year, and £400 for the present year, were granted for Government Contingencies, and the Speaker explained the expenditure of the contingent fund during the late administration, showing that out of £3153 granted to Sir John Harvey in 4 years, £1736 had been paid for services usually granted in supply; among these were extra militia expenses in 1839. The publication of letters on the Boundary Line.—The expenses of certain explorations made in the Disputed Territory.—The cost of the Label Case.—Provincial Aid de Camp, with various other similar services; so that on an average, the real expenditure for common contingencies was less than £400 a year to Sir John Harvey, and nearly the same to Sir Archibald Campbell.

A sum was granted for the improvement of the Harbour of Saint Andrews, and a sum towards paying Thomas Berry balance due on the Courthouse; also, a small sum to the Saint Andrews Geological Society.

The question came up about the site of the Waverley Bridge, and the decision of the Road Committee on the two Petitions. The Chairman of the Committee said that the Petitions had never been brought under their notice. Mr. Brown moved that the Committee do take up the Petitions, and decide whether the Bridge shall be at Ryan's Point or the mouth of the River. The Speaker decided that the Road Committee had made their final Report, and could not legally do any thing more. He then moved that the Petitions be referred to a Committee of the whole House. The Speaker decided that the Petitions could not again be referred.—Mr. Hill then moved that the Bridge be built at the mouth of Waverley. On the debate, Mr. Hill moved the previous question, and so carried all hands. In supply, afterwards,

Mr. Brown moved for a grant of money to help to build the Bridge at Ryan's Point; Mr. Hill moved an amendment, that the Bridge be at the mouth of the River. The Speaker explained and condemned Mr. Hill's motion. Mr. Boyd made a speech in reply. Mr. Owen complained that he had not been consulted. The Resolution to build the Bridge at Ryan's Point was carried, and £100 granted towards its erection, the Charlotte members dividing equally on both questions.

An Act was passed sometime ago to compel all persons building ships in the Province, to import a certain number of seamen, and many fines were collected by the Attorney-General for breach of the said Act. The Bill was disallowed by the Queen in Council, and the parties who suffered by its operation, applied by petition for relief. A Select Committee recommended the return of the fines, &c. but their report was rejected by the Committee of supply.

The proposal to borrow money for the Road service was finally abandoned, in consequence of a Message from the Governor with a despatch forbidding him to sanction any thing of the kind without special leave. £20,000 and upwards has been voted for the Roads, which is therefore unprovided for.

Sir William has already attended twice before both Houses, and assented to such Bills as were ready. The Committee of Supply closed this day; the Committee of Ways and Means adjourned for three months. The Quinquennial Bill was fully examined, and a dissolution of the House will undoubtedly take place as soon as it receives the Royal assent. The Bill to disqualify members who may accept Government appointments, has become a Law. This will at once vacate the seats of the four Supervisors if they again accept the appointment. Tomorrow the question of Responsible Government will be once more discussed, and on Saturday will close the most laborious, protracted and unpleasant Session that New Brunswick ever saw.

Yours &c.
JACK ROBINSON.

LATER FROM FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, April 4.

Mr. Editor.—
Saturday last, the seventy-fourth day of the Session, was appointed for the prorogation. Many of the members had obtained leave of absence, and some had taken French leave. The smuggling up of the Contingent Bill was the business of a Select Committee in the morning, while the examination of two long appropriation Bills was going on in the Legislative Council. This Contingent Bill has hitherto been unsatisfactory to the country, and to many of the members of the House, because the items have never been published. Capt. Owen moved a resolution that the items of this bill be inserted in the Journals. Mr. Brown seconded the motion, and among other things remarked, that an opinion prevailed in some parts of the Province, that members got a daily allowance, over and above the £50 by law provided, for all the time they served over fifty days, and that the money was smuggled through the Contingent Bill. After the debate, the House was counted and there was not a quorum; some of the cunning ones who wished to keep dark had vanished—so the question on Capt. Owen's motion could not be put. An attempt was made to collect the members, but several of them could not be found, and so a quorum to do business could not be mustered.

In the course of the day, all other matters being nearly adjusted, a messenger came over with the Contingent Bill of the Council. This bill appearing unusually large, it was found, on enquiry, to contain an item which had some time before been rejected as a Breach of Privilege. The Council had, under the superintendence of one of their own Committees, expended £800 in fitting up and furnishing their own apartments in the Province Building, the amount was audited by themselves, and they sent down the amount by a messenger, requesting payment, and calling on the House to vote the money. This the House refused to do, and the case being referred to the Committee of Privileges, it was unanimously declared to be a breach of the privileges of the House, for the Council to audit an amount, and originate a grant of money for any purpose whatever. Anxious to get the money, "by hook or by crook," the Council deducted £200 which they had received in a grant of last year towards fitting up their apartments, and the remaining £600 they had put into the Contingent Bill. As soon therefore, as this fact was discovered, the House again attempted to muster its few remaining members, in order to prepare for battle. The skulkers under Capt. Owen's motion, came out of their hiding places, and made their appearance. Several of those who had taken French leave suddenly appeared in their places, hailed as wayfaring-men, with great coats close buttoned, and pike staff in hand. A resolution was then moved to strike the £500 out of the Council Contingent Bill, but in order to obtain information in a Parliamentary way, a Committee was sent to examine the Council Journals. The message by this committee was addressed to the President of the Council, instead of the Clerk as has hitherto been the practice in all such cases; this caused some delay, and ultimately a messenger came down with an answer, that the Committee were permitted to search the journals in the usual manner. The Journals of both branches being a public record this word "permitted," gave additional offence, and was voted a breach of privilege. The Committee then went and searched, and found that the Council had altered their Journals by striking out all the items of the Contingent Bill, and inserting the gross amount in one sum. The House upon this struck out the £500, and re-jected the resolution to the Council. All these proceedings were accompanied with speeches and remarks, and a strong and very plain language. The gallery in the

meantime was crowded, the Council Chamber was nearly filled, and a great multitude assembled about the doors, to see the Session prorogued. The Band of the 36th Regt. with several companies as a guard of honour, were in attendance; hour passed away after hour, and resolution after resolution added to the existing differences. At last, all hope of an adjustment being at an end, a message to that effect was sent to the Governor. The Band struck up "The muckin' o' Goordis Byre"—the soldiers marched off;—the two Houses adjourned; and the multitude went away.

Unlucky time brought Monday morning, the delinquents mustered, and the people again gathered themselves together. Some predicted the loss of both Contingent bills, others the loss of the whole of the ordinary service bill, and others an immediate dissolution of the present House. A messenger of peace came from the Council with overtures for an arrangement. The Council submitted to the striking out of the £500, and passed both contingent bills. The Governor sent down the account of the expenditure of the £500.—The House ordered it before the Committee of public accounts, it was audited, allowed, and ordered to be advanced and granted next Session. The Bills were all completed, the angry resolutions were all expunged from the Journals of both Houses, and at 5 o'clock, the Session was prorogued by Sir William in the usual manner.

The Speaker presented the money Bills and made a short speech in which he mentioned the Bankrupt Bill as a measure calculated to relieve very many persons now suffering under commercial distress. He congratulated the great matters proposed by His Excellency and necessarily laid over for further consideration.

Sir William gave his assent to nine other Bills, making upwards of forty enactments this Session, and in his speech, which was candid and conciliatory, expressed his thankfulness for what had been done, and his hope for whatever in future might be required. He approved of the disposition to assimilate the Laws of the Province to those of the mother country; regretted that so much distress still prevailed in the Colony, and intimated that another Session might be required before the dissolution of the present House. Here Mr. Editor ends my brief chronicle, it contains a correct summary of the doings of the most laborious, the most protracted, and perhaps the most fruitless Session ever held in the Province. I may, at some future period, attempt to review some of those proceedings, but as this is uncertain, I beg at this time, to bid you and your readers farewell.

Yours &c.

JACK ROBINSON.

From the Fredericton Correspondent of the New Brunswick.

A very extraordinary proceeding of the Chief Justice, in addressing a letter to Lord Stanley, giving his reasons for voting against the Government measures, and also his opinion of the present administration, has been the subject of remark among the well-informed for some days past. This letter went by the last English Mail, and all parties join in condemning this step of the Chief Justice, which is justly viewed with indignation and alarm. To-day the matter has been publicly bruited, and some very sarcastic remarks were made by Mr. L. A. Wilnot, just before the House rose, on "Lord Stanley's new correspondent" in this Colony. Truly, this would seem a new era in this Colony, as a question may arise, whether New Brunswick is to be ruled by the Administration of the Government, or his Honor the Chief Justice. One thing is quite certain—that the impropriety of permitting the Chief Justice to take part in the politics of the Province, is now made clearly manifest, and a reform in that particular may be the consequence.

The unprecedented and high-handed conduct of the Chief Justice, with respect to the Stanley letter, meets the most unqualified approbation of all, and has caused much of the acerbity of feeling displayed by the House to-day. It is felt that the Crown is attacked, and that the Queen's Representative, and no other man in this Colony, should manage its affairs. All men will shortly join in supporting the Administration, against the dictation of any man, whether he be Chief Justice, or any other public functionary. The *clique*, who have so long "governed our Governors," cannot do so, with Sir William Colebrook, who has an opinion of his own, for daring to follow which, he has met the most determined and malignant opposition. Let every New-Brunswick, as he values his rights and privileges as a British subject, declare and maintain, openly and fearlessly,

"The Lieutenant Governor rules New-Brunswick, and not the Chief Justice."

The secret of the opposition to Sir William is laid bare, and the cause why the benefits he wished to confer upon the people have not been obtained, is fully developed. These things are now traced to their source; they stand naked before the people—and once known, they lose their power, and sink into utter insignificance.

The Saint Charles Theatre at New Orleans said to be the most elegant and extensive building of the kind in the United States, was destroyed by fire on the 13th ult.—Loss of wardrobe, \$70,000; the building was mortgaged for \$200,000. On the night of the 15th, part of a block of buildings at the corner of Pydras-street, was burnt—loss estimated at £100,000.

Fish Story. The Greenfield Gazette says:—Mr. Benjamin B. Barton of Gill, caught last Monday evening, the largest Pickerel ever heard of. It was three feet and a half in length, and nineteen inches in circumference, weighing 20 lbs.

We hardly know which we should rather swallow, the story or the fish.

The brig *Elgin*, McMaster, of this Port, lumber laden, for Jamaica, took fire in her cabin when four days out; every exertion was made to extinguish the fire, but without effect. The only alternative then left was to knock out the bow ports, which was done, and the vessel filled in a few minutes. After for days severe suffering the captain and crew succeeded in bringing her into Little River. Great credit is due to the officers and crew, preserving the vessel under these trying circumstances.

Mail between St. Andrews and Fredericton direct.—We are informed that Mr. Copeland, the enterprising proprietor of the St. Andrews and St. John Stage, has contracted to convey the Mail between this Town and Fredericton weekly. The Stage left here yesterday morning at 10 o'clock with the first mail; the days of leaving and hour of arriving at each place will be given next week.

Mr. FITZGERALD Editor of the St. John *Mirror*, delivered a Lecture on *Total Abstinence*, last Sabbath evening in the Catholic School House to a large assemblage. The lecturer was nearly through his lecture before we entered the School House, but we are informed that he treated the subject in a masterly manner, notwithstanding we heard him say, "that he was wholly unprepared for the task, and that had he known he would have been called on to speak on the important subject of total abstinence he would come prepared for the arduous undertaking." He wished all men to join the ranks of total abstinence without reference to creed for said he "Lever yet insulted a man by asking what his creed was, let us join heart and hand in this glorious warfare against that hydra headed monster, Intemperance." After some further remarks, he concluded by calling on those of his hearers who might feel disposed to take the *Mirror*.

THE AMARANTH for April was issued on Saturday; like its predecessors, it is well written, and continues to sustain its high literary character. The Essay on the fore-ought of nature, in providing for the reproduction of the Insect tribes, by Eugene, is not only highly interesting but instructive.

BYE ROADS.—The Charlotte County Bye Roads Appropriations will be inserted in our next paper.

A Bill to abolish Imprisonment for Debt for sums under Five Pounds, was lost in the Council.

The House have granted to Thomas Moses Esq. Deputy Treasurer at West Isles, the sum of \$50 to reimburse him for services performed the past year; and resolved that no further grant be made for the continuation of the service of that officer.

The Bill to incorporate the Saint Stephen Marine Assurance Company, passed the Council.

The good people of the United States are beginning to get restlessly uneasy. The Junoists having resolved that there shall be a war, the slightest suspicion serves to alarm them, and circumstances that a few months ago would have scarcely attracted notice, are now set down as concealing some terrible danger. Thus the arrival of British steamships in the ports of New York and Boston, is set down as part of the plan of Great Britain to pounce upon the Republic, and the Government at Washington is severely censured for its supine indifference in allowing the entrance of foreign vessels commanded by regular Commissioned Officers into the harbours of the Union.

Poor Brother Jonathan, he is really to be pitied! Although priding himself, on belonging "to the smartest nation in all creation," he discovers that the mainly honesty of John Bull is more than a match for him. If our steam frigates can run into New York and Boston as easily as they can into Liverpool or Portsmouth, we owe him nothing for it. Whilst he was bent on trying Mr. McLeod, and was blustering about the Caroline question, did England ever put herself out of the way? Not she. Her eyes are always open; her policy is always the same; and at the last moment Jonathan will find out, if the trial is ever made, that although she may appear to slumber she is in reality "wide awake."

Newfoundland dates to the 16th inst. have been received, from which we gather the following news:—

Sir John Harvey's administration does not give entire satisfaction. An appointment he has recently made, has called forth severe strictures from one portion of the press, which does not hesitate to declare, that his removal would be for the good of the Island. His Excellency has the honor of being defended by the Royal Gazette, and the Radical papers.

The Newfoundland Times states from private information, that the Representative branch of the Newfoundland Constitution has been suspended, until the noble lord who now rules the Colonies shall have acquired sufficient information to enable him to frame such a remedy for the evils of the present system, as will tend to prevent the really respectable portion of the people from being "delivered over a prey to their enemies."

Newfoundland.—An Agricultural Journal has made its appearance in the Island and records the proceedings of an Agricultural Society. These new features mark the greatly accelerated interest which has been attached to agricultural concerns of late years, in that part of the British possessions.

Royal Engineers.—Lieut. Colonel Jones, R. H. who has had the command of the Roy-



SHERIFF'S SALES.

THE ACADIAN COMPANY'S Property at the Lower Falls, MAGAGUADAVIC, consisting of LANDS, MILLS, SLICES, WHARVES, &c. which has been advertised for the last 8 months, is further postponed until Saturday, the 9th day of APRIL, 1842, to satisfy an Execution at the suit of LOUIS A. CAZENOVE, Esq.

THOS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte, St. Andrews, March 2 1842.

THE Postponed Sale of the **Acadian Company's** Property at Saint George, at the suit of Messrs. T. Ellis, Geo. Ellis and Granville Ellis, is further postponed until Saturday, the 9th day of APRIL, then to take place between the hours of 12 o'clock noon, and 5 o'clock in the afternoon at the Court House.

THOS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte, Feb. 19, 1842.

To be sold by Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the Twenty-third day of APRIL, 1842, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon, and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, at the Court House in Saint Andrews.

ALL the Right, Title, Interest, Estate, Claim, Property, and Demand of **MULL WALLACE**, and **TYLER P. SHAW**, to that Property or certain tract or parcel of LAND, with the Buildings thereon, in the Parish of Saint George, known by the name of the **Baldwin Farm**, bounded as follows, viz:—On the North by Land owned and occupied by **PETER DEWEY**; towards the South, by Land owned and occupied by **HUGH McALLISTER**; towards the West, by the River **Magaguadavic**; and extending back, towards the East, 110 chains, or thereabouts, to Lands occupied by **THOMAS JONES**, containing 125 Acres, more or less; seized by virtue of two Executions issued out of the Supreme Court; the first against **Samuel Wallace**, endorsed to levy \$166 8s, and the second against **Tyler P. Shaw**, and **Samuel Wallace**, endorsed to levy \$27 17 2, both with interest, and Sheriff's fees.

THOMAS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte, St. Andrews, Oct. 13th 1841.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY the second day of JULY 1842, at the Court House in Saint Andrews between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

ALL the Right, Title, Interest, Claim, and Demand of **Elizabeth Farley** and **Isaac Ketchum**, in and to the following properties, in the Parish of Grand Manan, viz:—A Lot or Parcel of Land, bounded on the Northwest side, by Land owned by **James Drake**, and on the other sides, by the Salt water, containing half an acre, more or less, together with the **Stone**, **Fish-pond**, and **Cooper's Shop** thereon;—One half of the Lot No. 45, in the first division of Grand Manan, with the Saw Mill and Buildings thereon. Also,—One Acre of Land adjoining the said Mill, and Mill site, beginning at the South-eastern corner of said Mill, and running to the road from Seal Cove to Grand Harbour.

The same having been taken by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of **DANIEL ANSLEY**, Esq. commanded to levy \$5005 11 6d. &c.

THOMAS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte, 27th July, 1841.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY the second day of JULY, 1842, at the Court House in Saint Andrews, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

ALL the Right, Title, Interest, Claim, and Demand of **Prince Baker**, in and to that **Gravel Mill**, situated at the Second Falls of the **Magaguadavic River**, with the Land it stands on, together with the right of conveying water thereto from the river, &c. which Mill and privileges were conveyed by **William Curry**, to the said **Prince Baker**, by Deed bearing date 5th January, 1834. The same having been taken by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court, to satisfy **ROBERT THOMSON** in a debt of £17 1 1d, besides Sheriff's fees, &c.

THOS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte, 19th December, 1841.

To be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY the 9th day of JULY next, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon, and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, at the Court House in St. Andrews.

ALL the Right, Title, Interest, Estate, Claim, Property, and Demand, of the **ACADIAN COMPANY**, of in and to all the Lands, Tenements, Premises, and hereditaments of the said **Acadian Company**, situated in the Parish of Saint George, in the County of Charlotte, together with the Houses, Mills, Sluices, Wharves, Buildings, Erections, and Improvements thereon, being and standing; and also the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and appertaining. Which said Lands, Premises, and Tenements are particularly mentioned and

described, or intended so to be a conveyance thereof heretofore made by **Timothy Williams**, **David Dudley**, and **Nesli D. Shaw** the former owners thereof, to the said **Acadian Company**, and bearing date the fourth day of September, 1837. The said Lands and Premises having been taken under several Executions issued out of the Supreme Court.

THOMAS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte, St. Andrews, Jan 6 1842.

To be sold at public auction, at the Court House in Saint Andrews, on SATURDAY, the 24th day of SEPTEMBER next, between the hours of noon and 5 o'clock, P. M.

WHAT piece or parcel of Land situated on **GRAND MANAN** and containing about Two Acres, and lying at or near **Sprague's Cove**, being a part of Lot No. 15, conveyed by one **John Sprague** to **John Cunningham**, the present occupier, with the House, Stores, Wharf, and other improvements thereon. The same having been taken by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court to satisfy **Wm. Douglas**, Assignee of **Colin Campbell**, Esq. in a debt of £16 18s. 10d. recovered by him against **John Cunningham** at law, besides Sheriff's fees &c.

THOS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte, Sheriff's Office, 13th March, 1841.

Genuine Medicines.

For sale by Dr. W. C. McStay St Andrews.

HEADACHE.

CERTAIN CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE, which has been used in families every member of which has had sick headache from infancy as a constitutional family complaint, and has cured effectually in every instance yet known, amounting to many hundreds. It is not unpleasant to the taste, and does not prevent the daily avocations of one using it: it must be persevered in, and the cure is gradual, but certain and permanent. In instances are constantly multiplying where this distressing complaint is completely relieved and cured, although of years standing, by the use of Dr. Syphon's celebrated remedy. One decided preference is its pleasantness, having none of the nauseating effect of common drugs.

It is perfectly satisfactory, that the proprietor has given direction for his agent to refund the price to any one who is not pleased with, and cured by it. He also hopes that this secure cure benefits the distressed sufferers who are labouring under headache.

Dr. Syphon, M. D. Inventor and Proprietor.

COYSTOCK & CO., 71 Maiden Lane, New York.

From the New York Herald.

MYSTERIOUS.

A gentleman belonging to one of the most ancient and wealthy families of this city, who must be well known to numerous friends, having since the year 1815 up to recently, been nearly double, and for several years confined to his bed, has been restored to good health—has regained his natural strength and position—and his quitted his carriage, and now walks with ease. We believe this is the gentleman's own description as near as possible, and there is no exaggeration in it. We will give inquirers his address, and doubt not his humane feelings will excuse the liberty; so that any one desirous may know these facts—though he requests his name may not appear in print. Among other similar instances, Mr. James G. Reynolds, 141 Christie street, has been restored, and will give personal assurances of the facts of his case. Both were Rheumatism, and contracted cords & sinews. How has this been done?

Answer—By the **Indian Vegetable Plaster**, internally, and **Hecla Xerol** and **Lane Liniment** externally. Sold only by **COMSTOCK & CO.**, 71 Maiden Lane, New York.

\$100 REWARD.

ONE Hundred Dollars Reward has been offered for months, to any one who will produce a bottle of **Hecla Liniment**, or the **Pile** without being cured. Of thousands sold, in no one instance has it failed of a cure. Proof overwhelming to be had where it is sold. It is also a certain cure in nearly every case.

(Externally) in the following complaints: For the Piles, Tightness of the chest, especially in children, Tender Feet, Foul Ulcers of the legs, Sore throat by cancers or ulcers, however obstinate or long standing, Whooping cough, Fresh Wounds, Scald Head, Chilblains, &c. &c.

LOOK OUT.

Some scoundrels have counterfeited this article and put it up for sale, and do not be imposed upon. One thing only will protect you—it is the name of **COMSTOCK & CO.** that name must always be on the wrapper, or you are cheated. Do not forget it. Take the direction with you, and test by that, or never buy it for it is impossible for any other to be true or genuine. Sold by **COMSTOCK & CO.**, 71 Maiden Lane, New York.

Double the Quantity and Better Quality than any other for the same price!!! Remember this: **LIVER COMPLAINTS** AND ALL SICKNESS AND DISEASES.

DR. LIN'S

TEMPERANCE LIFE-BITTERS,

AND

CHINESE BLOOD-PILLS.

The greatest Secret discovered!

PURGE—purge—purge—has been the cry for the last few years. This has been effectually tried, and yet **scoundrels** have multiplied—and died; and why? Not because purging was not necessary, but because **the work has been done**—without the tonic to follow, and sustain the system. Purge, you must! The sickly humours of the blood must be carried off—or the accumulation of them prevented. Prevent, then, the growth of such humours. Why do the Chinese live to such immense ages, and still retain the powers of youth or middle age?—Because they purify the blood. The **Chinese Blood Pills**—so called because they work upon and cleanse the blood—into the standard remedy—These pills will do it, and the **Temperance Bitters**, taken as directed, will strengthen the system and prevent the accumulation of the base humours which infect the blood, and which only increase by purges

unless the bitters are taken after. Buy, then, these pills and Bitters. Take weekly the pills and daily the bitters, and if you are or have been invalids for days, weeks, months or years, you will find the sickly humours drawn off, and prevented from a return, and the **sallow yellow hue of sickness** change rapidly to the full blooming glow of health & youthful buoyancy.

There are cases so numerous of these brilliant effects, that time and space forbid an attempt to put them down. Buy and use these medicines, and use as other, and health and strength shall be yours. See wrapper and directions that come with them.

FRAUDULENT COUNTERFEITS.

will be attempted. Buy no remedy of the kind unless it have my name—O. C. LIS, M. D.—on the wrapper, and also the notice as follows:—

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1841 by Thomas Jones, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

Warranted the only genuine. Messrs. **COMSTOCK & CO.** New York, are the sole wholesale agents for the United States and all neighbouring countries.

DOCTOR O. CLIN.

TO THE OLD AND YOUNG.

HO! YE RED HEADS & GREY!

EST INDIA HAIR DYE.

Colors the Hair, and will not the Skin!!!

THIS dye is in form of a powder which in plain matter of fact may be applied to the hair over night, the first night turning the lightest red or grey hair to a dark brown, and by repeating a second or third night, to a bright jet black. Any person may, therefore, with the least possible trouble, keep his hair any dark shade or a perfect black, with a positive assurance that the powder, if applied to the scalp, will not color it. There is no trouble in removing it from the hair, as in all powders before made. By an occasional application, a person turning grey will never be known to have a grey hair.

Human hair, when colored by this powder, is no longer in this statement, as one can easily test.

These facts are warranted by the gentleman, who manufactures it, who is the celebrated chemist, Dr. Comstock, author of **Comstock's Chemistry**, Philosophy, and many other works well known and widely celebrated by the public.

This dye is sold only by **COMSTOCK & CO.**, 71 Maiden Lane, New York.

OLD DRUGS.

BALM OF COLUMBIA.

THIS article was first introduced into New York market about six years since, and from its superior virtues in repelling hair, when it had fallen out, keeping the head free from dandruff, (a most noxious article on a gentleman's coat collar), and giving a soft and beautiful lustre unknown to the hair, has induced some persons to set up and advertise many other articles for the same purpose, none of which stand the test of trial, professing as most of them do, to be Oils of various kinds, all of which are positively injurious to the hair. Let none be deceived. No other article will make the hair grow rapidly and of a good quality but the **Balm of Columbia**, and no article purporting to be the **Balm of Columbia** is genuine unless the name of **COMSTOCK & CO.** is on the outside wrapper. Some have been deceived, and obtained a counterfeit article for the true and genuine **Balm of Columbia**. Remember to look for the name of **COMSTOCK & CO.** on the wrapper, before you purchase, and get none but the genuine. Don't be deceived with the assurance that any without that name is made in the same way, and is just as good, all such pretensions are false, and known to be so by the counterfeits.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT,

FOR CONSUMPTION

AND LIVER COMPLAINT.

COUGHS; Colds, Asthma, Difficulty of breathing, Pains in the Side or Breast, Spitting of Blood, Catarrhs, Prolapsus of the Heart, Oppression and Stomach of the Chest, Whooping Cough, Pleurisy, Hectic Fever, &c. &c. Sore Throat, and all other affections of the Chest, Lungs and Liver.

This Medicine is for sale by the sole Proprietor, at 252 Broadway, between Fourth and Fifth sts. New York, Geo. Taylor, M. D.; and by **Comstock & Co.** Wholesale Druggists, 71 Maiden Lane, New York; and by every Druggist in New Brunswick.

THE

CHARLOTTE COUNTY

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

Offer the following Premiums for the Crop of 1842, Viz:—

For the greatest quantity of merchantable Wheat raised on any one Farm £1 0 0
Second Ditto Ditto 2 0 0
Third Ditto Ditto 1 0 0

For the greatest quantity of Oats not less than 50 lbs. to the Bushel raised on one Farm 3 0 0
Second Ditto Ditto 2 0 0
Third Ditto Ditto 1 0 0

For the greatest quantity of Barley not less than 50 lbs. to the Bushel raised on one Farm 2 0 0
Second Ditto Ditto 1 0 0
Third Ditto Ditto 0 0 0

For the greatest quantity of Potatoes Do 2 0 0
Second Ditto Ditto Do 2 0 0
Third Ditto Ditto Do 1 0 0

For the greatest quantity of Turnips Do 3 0 0
Second Ditto Ditto Do 2 0 0
Third Ditto Ditto Do 1 0 0

The affidavit of the Applicant and one respectable witness will be required as proof of the quantity of each description of Grain and Roots. Further notice will be given as to where samples will be received and the Premiums paid.

By Order of the Board of Directors. D. D. MORRISON, Secretary. Jan. 22, 1842—37/vi

22ND OCTOBER, 1841.

WILLIAM BABCOCK & SON,

HAVE received in addition to their former

STOCK advertised 30th September 1841

the following

FALL & WINTER GOODS:

Plaid, Hosiery, Beaver Clothing, White, Red, Green and Blue Flannels, Blankets, Merinoes, Plaid and Figured Orleans and Saxony, Saltines, Pilot and Beaver Cloth Over Coats; Winter Slop Clothing, with many other articles suitable for the season—all of which are offered for sale on their usual terms.

SHIP TIMBER AND CORD-WOOD.

AT CHAMCOOK.

THE above can be had on application to

JAN. W. STREET.

St. Andrews, can be had upon easy terms

February 1, 1842

CHEAP STORE.

FASHIONABLE FALL GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has just received a large (and well selected) assortment of Fancy and

STAPLE GOODS,

suitable for the Season, comprising as follows:

SUPERFINE BROAD CLOTHS and **CASSIMERE** of various shades, **Diamond Weaver Cloth** (wool dyed) a new and fashionable article, **PILOT CLOTHS**, Kerseys, Buckskins, Doakins, Treeds, satinetts, Ratineels, Velvets, & Swan-down VESTINGS—3 Bales **Widow's**, Rose, and Point **BLANKETS**, from 8-4 to 15-4 in size—Bales containing Red, Blue, White and Yellow Plain **FLANNELS**—white twilled **KERSEYS** and **SERGES**, Red, Blue and Green **Salesbury's** datus, Bales **Worsted** Woolen and Camelot **FLANNELS**.

1 Bales **Worsted** and **Woolen YARNS**, assorted colours.
Scotch and Venetian **CARPETINGS**, Grub Cloths, **Hemst** and **peru FIRE IRONS**.
Received Ex "British Queen", via St. John.
2 Bales containing 150 pieces **Figured** and plain Orleans, Saxony and Orleans de Floras.

ALSO.
1 Case containing Grey Squirrel **MUFFS** and **BOOTS**, German, Fitch and Saple auto—Gents and Youths **FOR CAPS**, **Marcellus**, **Woolen** and **coloured COUNTERPANES**, **Woolen** and **Cotton Bags** and **Coverlets**.

120 Pieces **Lark Printed CALICONS**, of the newest style of Patterns.
2 Bales **Unbleached COTTON**,
1 Bales **Unbleached and Grass bleached COTTON**, Shrimms and **cuttings**.

1 Bales **Furniture COTTONS**.
Worsted Fringes of different colors & bindings.
2 Bales **Blue** and **white Cotton Wares**, **Cotton Batting**, black and white **Woolens**, brown and black **HOLLANDS**, **Linos**, **Ducks**, **Onaburgs**, **Canvas** from No. 1 to 6, Red and Grey **PAIDIES**, **Apron**, **CARCKS**, **Scotch Hosiery**, **Chamulys**, **Silk** and **Cotton VELVETS** of all colours.

Labron Buckskin and **Blue** and **Green** **Plaids** and **Gingham**, **Ladies** and **Gents** **Coats** and **Snow Stockings**, 150 lbs. **Linen** black and white and brown **Thread**.

1 Bales **Tartan** **Plaids** and **Handkerchiefs**, **Ladies** **Lambwool** **Nett** **Shawls** and **Handkerchiefs**.
Checked and **Figured Woolen** and **Cotton** **Victoria** **Union** **patterns**.
Gents and **Ladies** **Fur** topped **KID GLOVES**, **Labron** **Buckskin** and **Doakins** **fined** **Gloves**, **lined** **Berlin** and **Piece** **dito** with **Green** and **Calfs**.

2 Large trunks **Ladies** **Cloth** and **Prunella** **Chamois** **lined** **BOOTS**.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received, and hopes, from the **VERY LARGE STOCK** on hands, (having been selected in the Home Market by an experienced judge) to give general satisfaction to those who may favour him with a continuance of their custom; and can assure them that they will find Goods, on examination, at the above said Store, at astonishing Low Prices.

D. B. wishes to intimate to the public, that he intends settling his business, and will sell off all his Stock remaining on hands early in Spring; and all Debts due him by Note or Book Account standing over Six Months will be thankfully received.

D. BRADLEY.

St. Andrews, October 28th, 1841 43+tf.

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 honourable promptness.

During this period have settled all their losses without compelling the insured, in any instance to resort to a Court of Justice. The present Board of Directors pledge themselves, in this particular, fully to maintain the high reputation of the Company. It insures on the most favorable terms every description of property against **Loss on Damage by Fire** but takes no marine risks.

Application for insurance may be made either personally or by letter to the Secretary of the Company, or to its Agents, who are appointed in many of the principal Towns and Cities in the United States, and in the British Province.

PRESENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
Eliphalet Terry, Samuel Williams,
James H. Wells, F. J. Huntington,
S. H. Huntington, Elisha Colt,
H. Huntington, E. B. Ward,
and **Albert Day**,
Eliphalet Terry, President.

James G. Bolles, Secy.
The Subscriber having been appointed Agent for St. Andrews for the above mentioned Company is now prepared to take risks on every description of Property against loss or damage by Fire.

THOMAS SIME.
St. Andrews, Jan. 5, 1842.

NEW FANCY STORE.

FALL SUPPLY.
THIS subscriber respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Saint Andrews that she has received her **FALL SUPPLY OF GOODS**, consisting of

Fashionable & Fancy Goods suitable for the Season, and at the Lowest Prices. Also—A general selection of **GROCERIES**, which she will dispose of on Reasonable Terms.

M. SHEENLOCK.
November 4, 1841—44

CAUTION.

I HEREBY forbid any person or persons from purchasing a Lot of **LAND** granted to **JOHN LINTEN**, advertised at Sheriff's sale, situate as follows in the Parish of St. Patrick, County of Charlotte, containing 200 acres, bounded on the East by Lands granted to **John Rodgers** and others; on the West by Lands granted to **John Pies**; on the North by Lands granted to **James Allanham**, Esq.; and on the South by Lands granted to the subscriber, as said Lot was purchased by him from said **Cunning**, in June, 1836.

JAMES LINTEN,
St. Andrews, January 4, 1842

NOTICE.
I hereby given, that the following persons having been assessed as Non Residents, in the amounts opposite their names respectively, for Poor and County Rates for the year 1842, on Real Estate owned by them in the Parish of Saint George, and the same remaining as yet unpaid and not satisfied: the subscriber will cause the Real Estate owned by them, or such part thereof as will be necessary, to be advertised and sold by the Sheriff, he first giving thirty days notice of such intended sale; unless some person or persons shall, in the meantime, liquidate the amounts taxed, together with all costs and charges.

Hector Sutherland, agent of the heirs of **Grant**, deceased, £2 2 4
MARK YOUNG, Collector of Rates, St. George's Magaguadavic, 22d Feb. 1842 87+tf

Dry Fish and Oil.

NUMBER 8 MARKET WHARF.
The Subscriber offers for Sale at his usual low prices.
100 Quintals Codfish,
150 Quintals Pollock Fish,
100 Barrels of No. 1, fat Herrings,
200 Boxes sealed No. 1 and 2, smoked Herrings
100 Barrels Cod and Hake Oil,
Sept. 15, 1841. B. R. FITZGERALD

THE SAINT ANDREWS STANDARD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, BY
A. W. Smith.
At his Office in Saint Andrews, N. B.

15s. per annum, delivered in town or called for 12s. 6d. do. when forwarded by mail.
No paper discontinued until arrears are paid.
ADVERTISEMENTS.
Inserted according to written orders, or continued till notified in two written directions.
First insertion of 12 lines, and under, 7s.
Each repetition of Do, 1s.
First insertion of all over 12 lines 3d per line.
Each repetition over 12 lines 1d per line.
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.
Legal notices by individuals who have no account with the Office to be paid for in advance.
Blankets, Handbills, &c. struck off at the shortest notice.—to be paid for on delivery.

AGENTS.
St. Andrews, Parish
St. Stephens,
St. David,
St. David,
Tower Hill,
Oak Bay,
St. Patrick,
St. George,
Upper Falls,
St. Andrew,
Grand Manan
St. John,
Richmond,
Val-des-Roches,
Miramichi,
Mr. John Cottrell,
W. Campbell Esq.
James Albee Esq.
Trist. Moore Esq.
Jas Brown Esq.
Mr. J. G. Giddery
Mr. Clarke Hanson
Mr. Wm. Brandt
Mr. D. Gilmore
Mr. James Hunter
Wilford Fisher Esq.
D. N. Millan Esq.
W. J. Layton Esq.
Mr. Henry S. Beck
Jas. Coo Esq.

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