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COMMUNICATION.

For the Standard.

D. STEVENSON, Esq.

I observed an article in the Standard, newspaper, to which your name is attached. I cannot believe you to be the author of it, because it is notorious that you are about as capable of building the temple of Diana, as of writing for a public journal. No matter whether you are or are not, the author I will examine its truthfulness. Even admitting your explanation to be true, what does it amount to? It exhibits most clearly a degree of arrogance and presumption altogether indefensible. If there is an Act investing the Commissioners with power to alter contracts at pleasure, then I have nothing more to say on the subject; but if not, where was your authority to direct the master of the nature of an auction and make it to all intents and purposes a private sale? Perhaps you will say it was for the same reason that the jumping of a little swamp near Mr. F. Robinson's was not performed according to contract; for the labour was not performed where it was agreed to be done, as I can prove by the affidavits of several respectable men, as well as several other instances of the same nature; thus blighting reputation, and riding roughshod over the dearest interests of your country—the very interest which you were appointed to protect.

The plain statement of the case was this, at least as I got it from your brother-in-law, a man greatly your superior in candour and integrity—That you first measured the bridge and as you were about to sell it in two lots, the awful operation of dividing by 2 must be performed, and such are the intricate details of arithmetic that the result came out 10 rods wide of the truth; but although division is alone your comprehension, yet you can calculate commission with wonderful dexterity—quite a paradox truly, but not the least true for being funny. You say, "the work speaks for itself" and "what there is not a better piece of road in the Parish." I do not speak for itself truly and gives the impression of a painful proof of its inequity; but there is not a better piece of road in the Parish? However true this may be, it is a goodly road made by the appropriation of the land in the general, nothing can be a more judicious falsehood.

You endeavour to exculpate yourself by representing me in the absence of argument, you indulge in personal abuse, a course of action which no gentleman would adopt, and can only tend to weaken the position you have taken.

I am now to speak of what I had intended to treat with liberal neglect, namely, the article which appeared in the "Guardian" and upon which you seized with eagerness, intending to make it tell to my prejudice. It is true that the "Guardian" so far forgot its pristine dignity that it lent its columns to be the vehicle of slander, baselessly slander, which it is probable I would have repelled at the time, had I not then been growing under a complication of domestic afflictions. But there it continued no specific charges, hence appears the cowardice of its author; to fight an enemy in the dark is a species of warfare for which I have no inclination. Had he come out boldly and stated what "circumstances" then he would have been entitled to a reply. We disagreed, but our disagreement was of a private nature, and he impelled by private spite, endeavoured to wound me in the tenderest point.

But let me ask you, Sir, was I not reared from infancy beside you; if there were any discrepancies in my character, surely they were not unknown to St. James, and although some assaults have been made upon me, yet I remain unscathed, and the darts fell at me with the most skillful malignity till blunted to the ground. I challenge you, Sir, and therefore were no less active than yourself in slandering me, to produce evidence of one solitary fact derogatory to my character. And when you next write confine yourself to facts, which admit of no perversion, and which cannot be distorted to suit any purpose. In the meantime I have the honour to be,

Your humble Servant,

D. MORRISON.

St. James, Oct. 8, 1845.

THE SIMOON.

The first day after passing the night under the tents of El Henni, we rose with the sun and went out to saddle our dromedaries, but found them, to our great amusement, with their heads plunged deeply into the sand, from whence it was impossible to disengage them. Calling to our aid the Bedouins of the tribe, they informed us that the circumstance presaged the simoon, which would not long delay its devastating course, and that we could not proceed without facing certain death. Providence has endowed the camel with an instinctive presentiment for its preservation. It is sensible two or three hours beforehand of the approach of this terrific scourge of the desert, and turning its

face away from the wind, buries itself in the sand; and neither force nor want can move it from its position, either to eat or drink, while the tempest lasts, though it should be for several days.

Learning the danger which threatened us we shared the general terror and hastened to adopt all the precautions enjoined on us. Horses must not only be placed under shelter, but have their heads covered and their ears stopped, they would otherwise be suffocated by the whirlwinds of fine and subtle sand which the wind sweeps furiously before it. Men assemble under their tents, stopping up every crevice with extreme caution; and having provided themselves with water placed within reach, throw themselves on the ground covering their heads with a mantle, and stir no more till the desolating hurricane has passed.

That morning all was tumult in the camp; every one endeavoring to provide for the safety of his beasts, and then precipitately retiring under the protection of his tent. We had scarcely time to secure our beautiful Bedouin mares before the storm began. Furious gusts of wind were succeeded by clouds of red and burning sand, whirling round with fierce impetuosity and overthrowing or burying under their drifted mountains whatever they encountered. If any part of the body is by accident exposed to its touch the flesh is as if a hot iron had been passed over it. The water intended to refresh us with its coolness was quite hot, and the temperature of the tent exceeded that of a Turkish bath. The tempest lasted ten hours in its greatest fury, and then gradually sunk for the following six; another hour, and we must all have been suffocated. When at length we ventured to issue from our tents, a dreadful spectacle awaited us; five children, two women, and a man, were extended dead on the still burning sand, and several Bedouins had their faces blackened and entirely caldied, as if by the action of an ardent furnace. When any one is struck on the head by the simoon, the blood flows in torrents from his mouth and nostrils, his face swells and turns black, and he soon dies of suffocation. We thanked the Lord that we had not ourselves been surprised by this terrible scourge in the midst of the desert, but had been preserved from so frightful a death.

(From the Cultivator.)  
A KITCHEN GARDEN—FRUITS & FLOWERS.

Reader, if you want to see something in the vegetable kingdom a little earlier, and a little later, than you ever saw it before in this climate, just drop into the fruit yards and gardens of Elezer Burroughs, Esq., and his son-in-law, Dr. Alexander Thompson, at Aurora Cayuga Lake.

Only one mile east of this place, 400 feet above the level of the Lake, nearly every thing of the fruit kind has been cut off this season, by a biting June frost; but here, directly on Aurora Bay, under the warming influence of this never freezing lake, the tomato, the egg plant, the tender grape, and the peach, are in luxuriant progress; corn planted in April, begins on this 22nd of July, to glaze; early potatoes, very much pinched by drought, are now ripe; most other kitchen truck is in great perfection.

Here are ornamental trees, deciduous and evergreens, and flowering shrubs of every hue and variety; to say nothing of the earlier berries, cherries, gooseberries, &c., &c.; here is the Bon apple fully ripe, as is also the luscious little apple of Eve, on this tiny bush-like tree; the delicious Suckle pear tree is so thickly beset with its ripe blood-red fruit that its leaves are thrown into the shade. Apricots, nectarines, plums, peaches, and clustering grapes, are giving an earnest of early fruition, such as but few, even in this fruitful land, have it in their power to enjoy.

But how shall I describe the flower garden, with its winding, circular, any thing but straight gravelled walks; with borders of stone crop, Philox, and *Buxus sempervirens*; its conical, crescent-shaped, many sided beds; its underclerk to name the genus, let alone the legion variety of these beauties of the floral creation, which now bloom here, is more than my poor pen can compass; suffice it to say, that here are flowers indigenous and exotic, from every clime.

Where woman smiles or sighs?

That which occurred to me first, was, how so much labor could be done at so little expense; the absence of every weed, the finely arranged soil, the extreme good taste in the arrangement of the flowers and the house plants, in their rustic boxes, the picturesque disposition of the beds, and the flowering shrubs; above all, the order, beauty, freshness, which pervaded all; was *prima facie* evidence to me, that no mercenary hand, no clodhopper foot, had been tolerated here. It was evidence positive that the result here produced was the effect of that labor, and those combinations, which enthusiasm alone can originate and direct. Mr. Burroughs himself is too far in the "here and yellow" to lend his physical aid to the work, but Dr. Thompson finds both mental and

physical renovation in the labors of the fruit yard and garden; here is also a single young man, a servant of all work, an Englishman, but not the dull, leaden-eyed, stupid, obsequious, serving man of old England; I am told, that he spends much of his leisure time in Dr. T's library; here under the doctor's instruction he has learned something of geology, agricultural chemistry, and botany; this "little learning," pronounced so "dangerous" in the old world, has come to be, under our republican institutions, the best "support to the throne," the only guarantee to popular civilization: the parent of that exalted enthusiasm, without which there is no upward progress; nothing to separate the intellectual laborer from that biped drudge of grossness and ignorance, who has too long been honored with the title of a laboring man.

S. W.

By A. De Lamartine.

ANOTHER DOG STORY.

In olden times when the small pox was considered an unavoidable evil, and the pest house was regarded as indispensable to the safety of the community, the following circumstance occurred:

The Rev. J. C., of E., Mass., had decided on going to the pest house with his entire family for the purpose of having the small pox. The day before they were to leave home, a kind neighbour came in to inquire if he could be of any service to them. The minister told him that all the arrangements were complete except that they had made no disposition of their dog; they were unwilling to have him killed, for he was a great favourite in the family, but it would never do to suffer Bosc to follow them to the pest house, for he would be sure to get out and carry the contagious disease through the neighbourhood. "I should hate to kill so good a dog," said the neighbour; "don't you think he would stay with me?" "I fear not," said Parson C., "for he is very much attached to our family, and would be quite sure to find it out; there is no way I fear but to kill the poor creature." Well, said the neighbour, I was going down to M.'s and on my way back I will call and kill the dog for you. So he left them. After a while, the neighbour returned to fulfil his promise; but nothing could be found of Bosc. They then remembered that while they were talking over the business, the dog, who had been lying under the table in the room, got up and went out. A general call was made, but no dog came; so the neighbour was compelled to go home without fulfilling his promise of killing Bosc.

When neighbour Clark reached his house what was his surprise to find Parson C.'s dog ready to receive him. There the dog remained during the whole time that the family were in the hospital. He occasionally visited their old house, but never offered to go to the hospital; he followed his new master wherever he went, making his house his home. Thus he continued to do until the day that his old master and family left the pest house, when he returned to the old house, and welcomed the family with exuberance of joy, and never more left them except for an occasional visit to his temporary master.

The above is a perfectly true story. It was often related by the late Dr. C., who was an eye and ear witness of the circumstance, and was confirmed by the family of Mr. Clark. Others may adopt what theories they please to account for these singularities, but we must believe that dogs understand something more of human signs and sounds than is generally supposed—*Boston Traveller.*

Hunger in Cold Weather.—In the summer season the air is greatly rarefied by the heat, and the amount of oxygen taken into the lungs is comparatively small;—the carbonaceous matter of the blood therefore, is slowly burned, and a return of hunger as slowly follows the gratification of the last appetite. In so far we resemble our fires; they burn slowly and feebly, because there is not a sufficiency of oxygen to encourage their blaze. In winter, the air is more dense, especially in clear, frosty weather, and every inspiration we make conveys into the lungs a maximum quantity of oxygen, which acting there, and throughout the capillary system, carries off with remarkable rapidity whatever material it can combine with. The wastes being rapid and abundant it follows that the supply must be proportioned to it, and hence, in healthy vigorous subjects, hunger is an almost constant claimant in cold weather. If this hunger be not satisfied, the body wastes with fearful rapidity. In fact, the analogy is sufficiently close for us to say, that the body, in respiring this dense pure air, consumes as much faster than does a fire on a clear frosty morning burn more brightly and rapidly than in the sunshine of a hot summer's day. These facts and their reason, explain to us why there should be such difference, both of appetite and

digestive powers, between the inhabitants in the town and the country.—*Medical Times.*

POETRY.

LABOR.

BY CAROLINE F. ORNE.

Ho, ye who at the anvil toil,  
And strike the sounding blow,  
Where from the burning iron's breast  
The sparks fly to and fro,  
While answering to the hammer's ring,  
And fire's intenser glow—  
Oh, while we feel 'tis hard to toil  
And sweat the long day through,  
Remember it is harder still  
To have no work to do.

Ho, ye who till the stubborn soil,  
Whose hard hands guide the plough,  
Who bend beneath the summer sun,  
With burning cheek and brow,—  
Ye deem the curse still clings to earth  
From olden time till now,  
But while we feel 'tis hard to toil  
And labor all day through,  
Remember it is harder still  
To have no work to do.

Ho, ye who plough the sea's blue field—  
Who ride the restless wave,  
Beneath whose gallant vessel's keel  
There lies a yawning grave,  
Around whose barque the wintry winds  
Like fiends of fury rave,—  
Oh, while we feel 'tis hard to toil  
And labor long hours through,  
Remember it is harder still  
To have no work to do.

Ho, ye upon whose fevered cheeks  
The hectic glow is bright,  
Whose mental toil wears out the day  
Aid half the weary night,  
Who labor for the souls of men,  
Champions of truth and right,—  
Although ye feel your toil is hard,  
Even with this glorious view,  
Remember it is harder still  
To have no work to do.

Ho, all who labor—all who strive!—  
Ye wield a lofty power,  
Do with your might, do with your strength,  
Fill every golden hour!  
The glorious privilege to do  
Is man's most noble dower,  
Oh, to your birthright and yourselves,  
To your own souls be true,  
A weary, wretched life is theirs,  
Who have no work to do.

By Mrs. Sandford.

GOOD TEMPER.

Good temper is like a sunny day: it sheds a brightness over every thing. It is the sweetener of toil, and the soother of disquietude. Every day brings us burthen. The husband goes forth in the morning to his professional studies; he cannot foresee what trial he may encounter, what failure of hopes, of friendships, or of prospects may meet him, before he returns to his home; but if he can anticipate there the beaming and hopeful smile, and the soothing attention, he feels that his cross, whatever it might be, will be lightened, and that his domestic happiness is still secure. It is the interest therefore, as well as the duty of a woman, to cultivate good temper, and to have ever ready some word or look of cheerfulness, of encouragement, or at least of sympathy. A really feeling heart will dictate the conduct which will be most acceptable—will teach the delicacy which times a kindness, as well as renders it, and forbears all officious attentions, whilst it ever eagerly is a readiness to oblige. It need scarcely be said that this temper is of more value than many more brilliant endowments; that it is among the first recommendations to a woman in every domestic relation; and that especially in that tie, which, though the nearest on earth, is not one of kindred, it is assuredly the most effective cement of affection. It is not, indeed, so much a means of attracting or exciting love, as it is of securing it. In fact, it is scarcely known, until familiarly draws aside the veil of social restraint, and the character, with its real faults and virtues is unfolded in the privacy of home.

By the Rev. Dr. Harris.

THE GOD OF THIS WORLD.  
GOLD is the only power which receives universal homage. It is worshipped in all lands without a single hypocrite; and often has it been able to boast of having armies for its priesthood, and hecatombs of human victims for its sacrifices. Where was his slain its thousands, gain has slaughtered its millions, for while the former operates only with the local and sifful terrors of an earthquake, the destructive influence of the latter is universal and increasing. Indeed, war itself—what has it often been but the art of gain practised on the largest scale?—the covetousness of a nation resolved on gain, impatient of delay, and leading on its sub-

jects to deeds of rapine and blood! Its history is the history of slavery and oppression in all ages. For centuries Africa, one quarter of the globe, has been set apart to supply the monster with victims—thousands at a meal. And at this moment, what a populous and gigantic empire can it boast?—the mine, with its unsatiable draggery, the manufactory, with its swarms of squalid misery, the plantation, with its imbrued gangs; and the market and the exchange, with their furrowed and care-worn countenances—these are only specimens of its more menial offices and subjects. Titles and honours are among its rewards, and throned at its disposal. Among its counsellors are kings, and many of the great and mighty of the earth enrolled among its subjects. Where are the waters not ploughed by its natives? What imperial element is not yoked to its car? Philosophy itself has become a mercenary in its pay; and Science, a votary at its shrine, brings all its noblest discoveries, as offerings, to its feet. What part of the globe's surface is not rapidly yielding up its lost stores of hidden treasure to the spirit of gain? Scorning the childish dream of the philosopher's stone, it aspires to turn the globe itself into gold.

From the Midsummer Day's Dream.

OUR PROGRESS IN LIFE.

What a blessed order of nature it is, that the footsteps of time are inaudible and noiseless, and that the seasons of life, like those of the year, are so indistinguishably brought on in gentle progression, and so blended the one with the other, that the human being scarcely knows except from a faint and not unpleasant sensation, that he is growing old. The boy looks on the youth, the youth on the man in his prime on his grey-headed sire, each on the other as in separate existence—in a separate world; it seems sometimes as if they had no sympathies, no thoughts in common; that each smiled and wept on account of things for which the other cared not, and that such smiles and tears were all foolish, idle, and most vain. But as the hours, days, weeks, months, years, go by, how changes the one into the other, till, without any violence, lo! as if close together at last, the cradle and the grave. In this, how nature and man agree, pacing on and on, to the completion of a year of a life!

Home.—The great end of prudence is to give cheerfulness to those hours which splendour cannot gild, and acclamation cannot exhilarate. Those slight intervals of unblended amusement, in which a spin shrinks to his natural dimensions, and throws aside the ornaments or disguises which he feels in privacy to be useless incumbrances, and to lose all effect when they become familiar. To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition, the end to which every enterprise and labour tends, and of which every desire prompts the prosecution. It is indeed at home that every man must be known by virtues who would make a just estimate of his virtue or felicity, for smiles and embroidery are alike occasional, and the mind is often dressed for show in painted honour and fictitious benevolence.

Simp's Cure for Stammering.—Mr. Wakley M.P., at an inquest he held yesterday, stated that a few days back the summoning officer told him that it would be useless to call one witness, a lad, because he stammered so excessively that he could barely articulate the shortest sentence in half an hour. Mr. Wakley, however, had him called, and telling him that as shot could not be discharged from a gun without powder or air, so words could not come from the mouth unless the lungs had other powder, viz., air. He told the lad to breathe air, or draw in his breath strongly, and the lad having done so, Mr. Wakley asked, "Can you talk now?" The boy, to the surprise of the jury, answered immediately and glibly, "Yes, I can, sir, very well." The Coroner added that inhalation, or self-inflammation of the lungs with air, was a sure remedy for stammering, and though it had been discovered long ago, the faculty has not until lately and even then only a few of them, caused it to be practised as a remedy for defective articulation.

Singular Coincidence.—A few days ago, while the Messrs. Thorburn were unpacking a chest of orange pekoe tea, imported in one of the late arrivals from China, they discovered between the lead lining and the bottom of the box a copy of the *Edinburgh Calenderian Mercury*, of the date of the 22 September, 1796, (exactly 45 years ago,) containing a letter from the senior Mr. Thorburn, the venerable partner of the firm, regarding the tea trade of that period. The chest was packed 1500 miles above Canton, where the newspaper, which is in excellent preservation, must have been put in; and no explanation has been given to remove the mystery. How it has been preserved and transmitted back nearly half a century after its publication—*Calenderian Mercury.*



## European Intelligence.

FROM PAPERS BY THE HIBERNIA.

LIVERPOOL, OCT. 4.

At the sailing of the last packet, we stated that the weather, after an interval of nearly three weeks, had returned; and that the outstanding crops, which it was believed would be small in quantity, would suffer seriously from the change. The accounts from the North of the Kingdom speak despondingly of the injurious effects of the change, and it now appears that the progress made in cutting and housing the produce of the fields during the continuance of warmth and sunshine was not so great as had been anticipated. The price of grain is rising rapidly. Even at the present moment, there is a good deal of outstanding produce in the field. The fine weather has again returned, but the season is too far advanced to permit the sun to have much power, and no doubt can exist, that the husbandman who did not "take time by the forelock" when the opportunity offered, will suffer severely by his indolence. With the rise of the Markets, fears respecting the coming Winter begin to prevail.

No less than twenty of thirty thousand tons of salt have been exported from Liverpool to the East Indies within the last three months. The enterprise is expected to return a very handsome profit.

During the last two days nearly two hundred ships have arrived in Sunderland harbour, which is at present quite thronged, and business, which, from the absence of ships, was in a great degree suspended, has now resumed a very lively appearance.

The Bank of England returns for the week ending the 20th ult., state the amount of notes issued to be £28,798,230, against which, in addition to the Government debt and other securities, there is in coin and bullion £14,798,230. In the banking department the liabilities are set down at £35,522,905, and the assets include £549,319 in gold and silver coin.

The Queen of Spain has received a splendid tiara set with diamonds, and worth £5,000, as a present from the Sultan.

A provincial grand lodge of Masons will be held by the Earl of Zealand, at York, on the 10th instant.

The report that Ministers intend to prevent the registration of any more railway projects is contradicted, and believed to be a mere stock-jobbing invention.

During the last three months no fewer than nine new railway newspapers have been established.

## IRELAND.

**The Repeal Demonstration in Tipperary.**—"The Liberator," according to the Repeal prints, has had a very flattering reception in his progress through Tipperary. "illumination," "triumphal arches," "processions," "deputations," "addresses," and other demonstrations of love and reverence, have awaited his arrival at the various places he had to pass through. On Wednesday evening week he arrived at Cashel, where the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. A series of addresses were presented to him in the Town-hall. In reply to that which was read by Dr. Heffernan, chairman of the town commissioners, he said, after alluding to the address as a faithful portrait of the zealous services in the cause of Ireland of the honest men of Cashel:—"If I wanted any evidence of your fidelity in the cause, your bygone conduct would prove it; and I know you will with me persevere until that object is attained, that cannot now be remote—the nationality of our country. (Hear, hear.) I am not presumptuous in the prophecy. It is not the vain anticipation of a desire which may not be realized. No; I look to the experience of past events—I compare our present position with the situation we were in a few years ago, and I ask whether, having advanced so far, we are not likely soon to compass the remainder of the way that lies between us and liberty. (Cheers.) Again—"There is but one thing I want, and that is perseverance. I am come here now, not to preach extinction for the repeal of the Union, but I am sure of that—I am come now to think that I can animate you with a stronger desire than you yourselves feel for the repeal of the Union; but I come to tell you to persevere, to lose not a moment, to be continuous in your exertions. (Hear.) You have promised to give me a repeal representative for Cashel, and I am sure you will perform it."

## RUSSIA AND CIRCASSIA.

The *Journal des Debats*, after showing the late campaign to have been a complete failure, and most disastrous to the Russian invaders, says:—"Notwithstanding the painful results of the expedition, the Emperor has distributed numerous recompenses to his army of the Caucasus, and with justice, for the most terrible dangers were braved with intrepidity, and obstacles of every kind were surmounted with extraordinary firmness." The Emperor, besides, was desirous of masking the disastrous part of the campaign by the grant of the honours awarded; but the truth has pierced through, and he cannot convert from himself the evil effects which are likely to ensue.

## SWITZERLAND.

The *St. Gallen* of Lucerne gives an account of a Congress held on the 15th and 16th instant, at Zug, of fifty-seven of the most distinguished Catholic inhabitants of the thirteen Catholic cantons, "at which," says that journal, "all declared themselves ready to sacrifice their lives and properties in defence of their faith, against the attacks at present made on it." They also unanimously declared that, "while exacting every guarantee for the rights of the confessional, and the free exercise of their own worship,

they would not in any wise infringe on the rights of the Protestants."

## BRAZIL AND THE ZOLVEREIN.

We find by the commercial accounts which have just come to hand, that there is every probability of the Viscount Abrantes succeeding in his mission of forming a treaty with the Zollverein. If this point is gained, it must be in direct opposition to the best interests of England, and the more mortifying will it be because in the first instance, the Brazilian envoy was deputed to our court with the offer of liberal terms for the formation of a new commercial treaty. Upon previous occasions it has been noticed by us how advantageous such a combination would be to the manufacturing interest of this country, but, with a species of wilfulness which cannot be easily accounted for, the policy of Sir R. Peel appears to be to throw every thing into the hands of foreigners, for the purpose of keeping up the monopoly of the West India planters. A very slight reduction in the duties upon Brazilian sugar would have benefited the mercantile interest, which has so beneficially been carried on between the two nations.—*Sun.*

## ITALY.

The accounts received from Central and Lower Italy continued to be alarming. The agitation was daily increasing in the Roman States. Several young men of noble family had fled in order to avoid being arrested, and were wandering armed about the mountains. The members of the military commission dare not appear in the streets without an escort.

## NEW ZEALAND.

The *Memorial Board* says that accounts had been received at Bordeaux from New Zealand, which stated that the British establishment at the Bay of Islands had been attacked by the natives and completely destroyed. The loss on the part of the British was very great, and the colonists had been obliged to take refuge on board the ships in the roads. It is to be observed, however, that no date is given, and that it is not clear how the news was received, so that the whole story is probably an invention.

The *Sydney Morning Herald* of the 27th April had arrived in England, in which there is a good deal of important news as to New Zealand.

There is a letter, dated April 31, from the missionary the Rev. A. Chapman, describing a fight between Heke and Nene and Repa, with their tribes, in which there had been loss of life on both sides. The Rev. Gentleman finishes by writing:—"It is the prayer of every European here, that the worthy Nene and Repa, with their valiant men, will gain the victory over their rival Heke, and restore peace."

## MADAGASCAR.

The *Siecle* says that the French Government has come to the resolution of sending a "decisive expedition" to Tamatave, in Madagascar. Our contemporary does not exactly explain what it means by a "decisive expedition," but it may be guessed at that the intention is to seize upon the whole, or as much as possible, of the island of Madagascar, under pretence of avenging the death of the Frenchmen killed in the joint expedition of the English and French against Tamatave. "The sovereignty of France over Madagascar," says the *Siecle*, "has been denied and outraged. We have, at one and the same time, to make our dignity and the faith of treaties to be respected."

By a Board of Customs order, dated Sept. 9th 1845, it is allowed that deals exceeding 21 feet in length may be delivered in the same manner as fir timber, upon an entry being passed for a given quantity in loads, the locker taking care to deliver to the extent of that quantity only.

Four convicts belonging to the prison ship *Tenebris*, having got beyond the surveillance of their overseers, seized a long narrow, open boat called a gig, which was fitted with masts and sails, and put out to sea. This happened on Monday last. The *Gleaner*, steam tug, and several first class sailing boats were dispatched in pursuit of the fugitives as soon as their escape was discovered. The vessels sent in pursuit returned without success. We hear that one of the boats carrying the gig in the distance, but the closing in of night favored the bold voyagers; the boat having lost sight of them, returned to port. The convicts will doubtless strive to reach the neighbouring continent. The gig boat in which they were venturing their lives, though of a slight construction, may take them very safely to land.—*Bermudian Sep.* 27.

**Montreal, Oct. 3.**—On Wednesday evening a meeting of members and friends of the Established Church of Scotland, favourable to the formation of a L. Y. Association in aid of her efforts, was held in St. Andrew's Church. The meeting was not numerous, but included some of the most respectable and influential inhabitants of Montreal. On the motion of Hugh Ramsay, Esq., the Hon. Peter McGill was called to the chair, and H. E. Montgomerie, was named as secretary. After prayer, by the Rev. Dr. Matheson, the Chairman proceeded to address the meeting, reminding them that at the last meeting they had, after full discussion, agreed to appoint a Committee, which met and framed a constitution for their Society. The objects of the Society he would briefly explain; at present they were but two, but if the means were furnished them, these would be easily extended. Their first object was to form a sustentation fund, to assist poor congregations in the support of their Ministers; the other was to distribute cheap tracts and pamphlets, for the purpose of explaining the views of doc-

trine and discipline entertained by the Protestant Church of Scotland, with which they were connected.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee (with power to add to their number) for the purpose of collecting donations and subscriptions in aid of the funds of the Association, viz: Messrs. Andrew Shaw, J. G. Mackenzie, Thomas Wilson, D. Stewart, John Fisher, J. B. Greenshields, John Spears, H. Ramsay, John Greenshields, Wm. Edmonstone, and H. E. Montgomerie.—*Id.*

**The Potato Trade.**—It has been estimated that there was shipped from this port last season 19,621 barrels of white-blue nose Potatoes, and that the quantity shipped direct from Calais, Robinson, Perry, Laine and Penbroke, would make the number of barrels exported at rising 40,000. It is now supposed that the quantity to be sent to market will not exceed 5,000 barrels as very few farmers in the neighborhood will have more than will answer for seed, and their own consumption.—*Eastport Sentinel.*

**Results of Annexation.**—The Government at Washington, on the 4th inst., drew \$100,000 to pay the troops in Texas. Preface, of the *Louisville Journal*, very truly remarks that during the Presidential canvass all the Loco-foco papers persisted in protesting, that, in the event of the annexation of Texas, there would not be the slightest chance of a war between the United States and Mexico. And yet, no sooner is Texas annexed than the United States Government in anticipation of war, hurries troops to Texas, at immense expense, from all parts of the country. So, whether we are to have war or not, we are at any rate to be burdened with the expenses of one.—*Id.*

## THE STANDARD.

ST. ANDREWS, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 22, 1845.

### CHARLOTTE COUNTY BANK.

Hon. HARRIS HATCH, President.

Director next week—Robert Walton.

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 be over and out next week.

SAVINGS AND DEPOSIT BANK.

Committees—R. M. Andrews, R. Wilson, C. A. Babcock, Thos. Turner, John Boney.

Saint Stephens Bank.

G. D. King Esq., President.

Director next week—Geo. S. Hill.

Discount Day—SATURDAY.

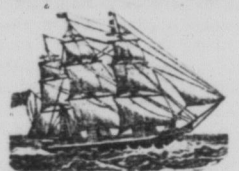
Hours of business, from 10 to 1.

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, Oct. 4	Montreal, Oct. 10
London, Oct. 3	Quebec, Oct. 11
Edinburgh, Oct. 2	Halifax, Oct. 15
Paris, Oct. 1	New York, Oct. 17
Toronto, Oct. 9	Boston, Oct. 18

## Arrival of the



## HIBERNIA.

By the R. M. Steamship *Hibernia*, we have received Liverpool papers to the 4th and London to the 3rd inst., extracts from which will be found in our columns this day.

The Steamer *Great Britain* arrived at Holme's Hoie, on the 13th inst., with loss of foremast, and out of coal, with which she was supplied;—if she arrived at New York on the 14th, she would have been 17 days on her passage. She brought 105 passengers.

The Cotton Market has been dull throughout the week.

The Produce Market continued active for Rice, owing to the causes already assigned, there was much enquiry, at greatly improved prices. The stock was getting low, in consequence of the large demand for export. The British Plantation Sugar market was rather dull, and the recent high prices had given way a little.

The Iron Trade continued brisk, owing to the requirements of the new undertakings, and Railway Bars were consequently much sought after. From the same cause, Boiler Plates, used in the construction of Iron Shipping, were improving in value.—Pig Iron was also selling at good prices, and the make of the metal was greater at present than it was ever known.

The Electric Telegraph is now being laid down on the Grand Junction Railway, from Birmingham to Liverpool, Manchester, and Chester; and, under certain restrictions, the Telegraph will be made available for commercial purposes.

In the months of June and July, the heat was so excessive in the South of Russia, that the troops could not march, except by night.

The drought had caused great damage, and bad crops are expected this year in that part of Russia.

Letters from Batavia, received in Holland, state that a Treaty of Commerce has been concluded between England and Siam, by which this country has secured great and exclusive privileges. The population of Siam amounts to at least three millions.

The Continental news is without much interest. The King of Saxony has opened the Diet in a speech which reflects his anxiety respecting the recent occurrences connected with the religious movement.

The Queen and Queen-Mother have arrived at Madrid; and though the capital was quiet, fears of an outbreak existed. The *Paris Moniteur* announces that the Government will soon publish precise accounts of the character and progress of the disease in potatoes, with the best means of preventing its development, and of using this year's crop without danger to the health of men and animals.

Saxony is like a smothered volcano, an explosion may be looked for.

Both Upper and Lower Hungary have been completely laid waste by dreadful inundations, at the beginning of the month of August. Upwards of a million of the inhabitants are threatened with all the horrors of famine in consequence of this dreadful misfortune.

A doctor named Riley, being the first of his kind in London, has succeeded to a fortune of £5,000; the enjoyment of which he commences by giving a dinner to all the doctors in London, and illuminating the front of his house.

**FIRE.**—The cry of "Fire" resounded through our streets yesterday morning about 10 o'clock, which was soon discovered to be in the shed and barn adjoining the house of Capt. Clements, and lately occupied by Mr. Caldwell. Fortunately the fire was got under before any damage was done to the house, but the shed and barn were much injured. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary, there having been no person residing in the house for three weeks, and the fire must have been some time set before discovered, in consequence of the snow which fell during the night, retarding its progress—had it been otherwise, the house adjoining as well as the residence of D. W. Jack, Esq., might have been in flames before discovered. It is impossible to conjecture the motives of the abandoned being who could be the perpetrator of so diabolical an act; as private malice, or the hope of plunder could scarcely be supposed to operate under the circumstances; but it warns all, to be on their guard against similar acts. We heard some fault found with our firewards, for appearing without their badge of office, in this instance, only one appeared according to law—with "stiff and trumpet."

**Snow.**—The first snow which has fallen in this neighbourhood, this season, fell on Monday night to the depth of two inches, which gave the surrounding country quite a "wintry appearance"—it disappeared however during the day.

**The Cathedral.**—The Corner Stone of the Cathedral, was laid at Fredericton, on Wednesday last by His Ex. Sir Wm. Colebrooke, attended by the Judges, Councilors, Members of the Assembly, and Gentlemen of the Bar, together with the Clergy headed by the Bishop.

The *Albany Knickerbocker* says:—"It is stated that the present number of distilleries in the United States is 10,400; the number of gallons of distilled liquors, distilled annually, is 41,502,607, which, if sold at 20 cents per gallon, would produce 8,000,000 dollars, 4,000,000 of quarels, half a million of assaults and batteries, one hundred thousand thefts, eight hundred suicides, and about one hundred murders."

The steamer *Herald*, disabled by the breaking of a piston rod, on her passage up from Eastport on Wednesday last, when off the Willets, returned to port this morning, in tow of the *Saxe Gotha*. Her passengers were taken off by the Schooner *William Walker*, and arrived here on Thursday morning. The *Herald* experienced a severe gale on Thursday night, but rode it out in safety.

**Astonishing Cure of a confirmed Liver Complaint by Holloway's Pills.**—Mrs. Mary Stoddard, residing in Leather-lane, Holborn, had been labouring for five years under the effects of a diseased liver, which produced indigestion, sick head-aches, dimness of sight, hoarseness of voice, irritability of temper, drowsiness, occasional swelling of the body and legs, with general debility. She attended the hospitals for about three years, but only got worse, and recovery appeared hopeless; but yet, wonderful to relate, she was in two months restored to perfect health by means of the above extraordinary medicine.

## DIED.

In this town, on Monday last, the 20th inst., Samuel Penny, youngest son of Alfred Locke Street, Esq., Barrister at Law.

## SHIPPING JOURNAL.

### PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

—ARRIVED—

Oct. 17, Schr. Mary Jane, Watson, Eastport, Flour &c.

18, " Melissa, Cann, Yarmouth, Produce.

" " Farwell, Potter, Westport, Fish.

" " Mary Eliza, Amberman, Annapolis, Wood.

20, " Wm. Walker, McCulloch, Boston Provisions.

—CLEARED—

Oct. 18, Brig Arab, How, Bedford, Timber and Deals, by J. Wilson.

Schr. Mary Jane, Watson, Eastport.

21, " Mary Eliza, Amberman, Annapolis.

## House and Lot, BY AUCTION.

ON SATURDAY next, the 25th inst. at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the subscriber will sell by Public Auction on the premises.

That valuable Real Estate on Water street and adjoining Mrs. Bells on the West, and Mrs. Thompsons on the East, comprising a large Dwelling House, 75 by 30 feet, two stories high, together with the Lot on which it stands about 315 feet long by 40 feet wide extending to low water mark, there are on the premises an excellent well of water and a wharf about 60 feet long. The above is too well known to require any further description and is worthy the attention of purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE, 10 per cent down, 15 per cent on delivery of the Deed, and the remainder in 6, 9, and 12 months with interest secured by Bond and Mortgage.

WM. McLEAN, Auctioneer.

St. Andrews Oct. 21, 1845.

## NEW STORE.

### Dry Goods and Groceries.

THE Subscriber begs respectfully to intimate to the inhabitants of St. Andrews and vicinity that he has just arrived from England, with a handsome assortment of Goods—which he is now opening at the Store adjoining Mr. E. Pharoahs, Market Wharf, and formerly occupied by Mr. J. McKean,

—among which are—  
BLACK, Blue & Olive, West of England Cloths, Beaver and Pilot Cloths, Furleds, Cassimeres, Duckings and Molesters, a variety of Shawl pattern Vestings, Cotton Velvets for Caps, Silk & Beaver Hats, Cloth Caps, Buttons, Silk, Twist, Thread, Brown Holland, &c. &c.

Best Liverpool Soap & Candles, &c. All of which are offered at the lowest Market prices, by

WM. McLEONEY.

St. Andrews, Oct. 21, 1845.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE COURT OF OYER AND TERM, MINER, and Jail Delivery, and Assize, for the County of Charlotte, will be held at the Court House in St. Andrews, on TUESDAY, the 4th day of NOVEMBER, next, at 12 o'clock. At which time and place, all Magistrates, Coroners, and Constables of said County, and all persons required to be at those Courts, are hereby publicly notified to give their attendance.

By order of H. M. Justice, THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, Oct. 18, 1845.

## NOTICE.

THOSE PERSONS who purchased Property at the Sale of the Real Estate of the late James Rait, are hereby informed that their notes are in the Charlotte County Bank for Collection, and unless the said notes on which Partial Payments have been made are returned in full previous to the 10th November, they will on that day be put into the hands of the Attorney for said Estate.

WILLIAM KER, { Trustees for all  
THOS. TURNER, { the Ceditors of said Estate.  
JOHN McKEAN, {  
St. Andrews, Oct. 15, 1845.

## October 14, 1845.

The undersigned has Received per barge "Plutus," from Liverpool in addition to his former Stock.

4 Cases } HARD-AKE—Comprising  
1 Case } the following articles—  
Base Grain and Cornice Cabin door Locks  
Brass Bells and Cabin Hooks  
Put Saws &c Cut Saws  
Multi Saw & Saw Best House Reaps  
Double Spring Fox Traps  
Fire Irons—Copper and Japanned Coal Scopes  
Horn Cloth—Bed Berries—Brick Trowels  
27 Bundles Sheet Iron, 40 &c.

JAMES W. STREET.

## FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED, and now opening, a large assortment of Fall & Winter Goods, by

D. BRADLEY.

October 6, 1845.







