

IG GOODS.

IBLE ASSORTMENT, BY FLORA HASTINGS.

From Liverpool, such are the following: Tuscany Bonnets, Bride's dresses, silk Blouses, Rajroad and silks and Lace, white and coloured Crapes; plain and figured do, fancy muslins, French Cambrics do, printed Calico, plain and figured Orleans de lains, Saxons, Canton white and grey Calicoes, edging; Gentlemen's black and white, white Cambric do, assortment of Shawls, Turbans, Ladies and gentlemen's ruffled, Plain, Silk, Cotton, GLOVES; Ladies and children's, German Wools of all is for WORKING; Counter-Quits, cotton Sheets, Ottoman Umbrellas, polishing Paste, Toilets, Toilet Perfume do, Torad boxes inlaid with pearl, Razors, Knives, Scissors, &c. varied assortment of China, and Tumbler Toys.

ALSO, Dressing Cases, brass mounted al Castors, Ladies' superior French in sets, Backgammon Boards, in Vases, a great variety children's Work Boxes, Pastilles, each Basket, &c. &c. &c. A subscriber will sell at the M. SUTTON.

OVISIONS.

IN STORE. 22 Barrels American PORT, 22 Barrels Canada Do, can BEEF, FLOUR, BREAD,

be sold for liberal payments. Wm. BARCOCK & SON.

Gin & Wine.

from the Glyn and HERBERT LONDON. Cognac Brandy. Holland's Gin. Old London particular Madeira. London Market Madeira. JAMES W. STREET.

N SALE.

This former Stock the subscribers at lower prices than Andrews, the cargo of the New Orleans, superfine Flour, rye Bread, yellow Corn, White Beans, rime Pork, o. Beef, Bulk Pork, dry salted, ining hams and shoulders, one Orleans Mollasses, very for.

JOHN WILSON, June 10, 1841.

IT DEALS.

offers for sale at his MILLS, at Magnolia River, 300 tons can be loaded with a Deal from the Mills—dr. GEO. M'KENZIE, 17th, 1841—1924

DEPARTURE OF

AILS. rive from aily at 12 a. m. Saint George, by Coach— Saturdays at 7 p. m. steam—Mondays, Wednesdays 3 to 5 p. m. Coach—Tuesdays, Thursdays. parts for aily at 10 a. m. Saint George, by Coach— weekdays, & Fridays at 7 a. m. Coach—Tuesdays, Thursdays at 8 a. m. by Coach—Mondays, Wedridays at 10 a. m.

THE STANDARD

EVERY FRIDAY, BY W. Smith. See in Saint Andrew, BRUNSWICK, FRUNSWICK, FRUNSWICK. in town or called for forwarded by mail. stituted used arrears are paid RTISEMENTS. in written order, or continued, if no written directions 2 lines, and under, 3c Do, 1c all over 12 lines 3d per line, er 12 lines 1d per line, the year as may be agreed on.

y individuals who have no office to be paid for in advance &c. struck off at the shortest id for on delivery.

AGENTS

- Mrs. S. Connick, Mr. W. Campbell, James Albee Esq, Trist. Moore Esq, Jas Brown Esq, Mr. J. Geddery, Mr. Clarke Hanson, Mr. Wm. Evans, Mr. D. Gilman, Joshua Knight Esq, Wilford Fisher Esq, D. M. Millan Esq, W. J. Layton Esq, Mr. Henry S. Beck, & Jas. Gate Esq

The Standard, OR FRONTIER GAZETTE.

Volume VIII

No. XXXI

Price 15s.]

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 27, 1841.

[17s. Gd. by Mail.

THE RUSTIC WIFE.

BY MISS S. C. EDGARTON.

"There is no feminine grace so perfectly enchanting as a cultivated intellect," said Laurine, Seton to his lovely companion, who was sitting silently by his side after the departure of visitors, with her elbow resting on the arm of the sofa, and her head languidly reposing upon her little hand. It was a very beautiful head, high, a la Grecque, and covered with rich brown curls, which hung with a shadowy grace about her white throat, and fell droopingly around a pair of splendid eyes,—such eyes as carry within their fathomless fountains of love and poetry.

"She turned with a sweet look of affection toward her husband, when he spoke, and something like a sigh stole silently from her parted lips. "You are thinking of Madeline Leigh: she is very accomplished."

"Yes, and very talented." What a perfect fascination there is in her conversation! she leads mind and heart captive, even against one's will. In mental cultivation she surpasses any woman I ever knew, and yet she is young, not passing twenty-five, I presume."

"Did she carry your heart captive, dearest?" said the gentle wife, drawing closely to his side, and turning her radiant eyes upon his with a most earnest tenderness. "Is it not still mine, simple and uncalculated as I am? O Laurine, do not yet tire of me!"

"Tire of you, my love!" he exclaimed, folding her to his heart; "O never! You are very dear, my sweet Claribel, very; but you have not all Miss Leigh's intellectual accomplishments; few have: yet not less do I love you for that. You have a sweeter temper, a more loving and generous heart, a more angel-like beauty; and even Madeline Leigh, with all her brilliant talents and glowing eloquence, has not such fresh, pure fountains of poetry in her heart as my own gentle Claribel. So do not fear that I do not yet love you as fondly as ever."

"But, my husband, you must often painfully feel my deficiencies of education, when companies of your intellectual friends are around you, when they attempt to converse with me and find me so ignorant of all the subjects of literature. O Laurine, I have felt that I would go back to my mountain home, and live once more with those with whom I was born, and who are as simple and ignorant as myself. You then would be spared the mortification you now endure, and I should be happy in one thought at least,—that you were not obliged to blush for me."

"O Clari! this is not well in you. Would you leave me, then, now, when I most deeply love you? Is your mountain home dearer to you than to live with and for me? Have I ever treated you coldly, as though I were ashamed of you? O could you know, my love, how proud I have been of your beauty, and sweetness, and artless grace, could you know how all your winning simplicity has been admired, and all your timid enthusiasm loved in my inner heart, you would not, could not, doubt me thus."

"O, I don't doubt you, I don't any longer, love," softly murmured the beautiful being, twining her arm about his neck; "but you know so much and I so little—she could not finish her words, for her lips found themselves in captivity."

"Say no more, Clari: I ask no charms sweeter than those that make you already too bewitching. Pray sing to me now, if you are not too weary, that little song you were warbling this morning."

"Well let me have my lips again, and I will sing," she whispered, breathing softly; "but, O, you have made my heart beat so—"

"How, love?"

"You should not let me know how you love me, when you wish me to sing. Turn away your eyes, Laurine, then I will try."

She attempted one or two lines in vain. Her voice was lost in the sweet emotion which his tender caresses had excited; but you see it is impossible. Shall I repeat the lines to you? and afterwards perhaps I can sing them."

"Yes, dear, repeat them; do."

Her voice was very tremulous, but her enunciation very soft and tender, and she looked up into his eyes with unutterable thought, and feeling while she repeated the lines which follow:—

Come away, love, come away! In the fountains stars are beaming Like the thoughts within thine eye; Moonlight on the lake is dreaming; Shadows round its borders lie; On the hill The air lies still; Gentle love, O come away!

Come away, love, come away! Come where folded flowers are sleeping, With their holy thoughts shut in; Where the solemn air is weeping 'Twas above a world of sin; Where the rose Finds sweet repose; Gentle love, O come away!

Come away, love, come away! Where the smile of God descending,

Glorifies the listening air. There, upon the turf low bending We will breathe a silent prayer,— Thou for me, And I for thee: Gentle love, O come away!

"Thank you, Clari. Whose song is that? where did you find it?"

Claribel blushed, and faltered a little; then hiding her face on his bosom, answered, "In my own heart, dearest. Now don't laugh at me. I know it's very simple, but you love me too well to chide me for my foolish fondness."

"Chide you, dear Claribel? I have never yet half appreciated you. I see there is a fountain of soul within you I have never known before. These gifts of your's must be cultivated. Will it not be pleasant for you to spend some hours of every day in study?"

"O Laurine! with you for my tutor? Bless you, I will go and get my books this moment."

"Not to-night," said the delighted husband smiling, and parting the bright curls from her beautiful eyes; "not to-night: these sweet eyes need sleep and rest: to-morrow, shall it not be, love?"

"Just when you will, only let it be soon." Claribel scarcely slept all that night, but, as she rested quietly upon her pillow, sweet dreams of the future passed through her brain, receiving from love and poetry hues all colour de rose, and seeming so real in their beauty that she almost deemed them prophetic of blessings to come. The doubts and apprehensions which had haunted her so long, and disturbed the serenity of her affections with their cold, portentous shadows, had passed suddenly away, and the sunny beams of unclouded joy shone deeply down into the fountains of her spirit.

She felt the fluttering wing of a rich genius halloped in those sunbeams, and she knew it had strength to soar aloft through the boundless heavens; she knew she could yet become a companion of her husband's intellect, as she had long been of his heart; and that those who had once smiled at her ignorance, would yet be pleased to share her intercourse. She loved her husband with a degree of affection passing into idolatry; and he deserved it all, for he had taken her from her rustic home, where she was wasting her sweetness among the rude and ignorant people of a vicious neighbourhood, and brought her into the refinement and elegance of cultivated society; and there he had cherished her tenderly, and loved her in all her simplicity and untutored intelligence, better than he loved any other on earth.

When the morning dawned and the first song of the little canary broke the stillness of the house, she arose softly from her bed, and hastily executing her simple morning toilet, stole down into the library before any of the household were awake. It was an elegant little apartment, and everything within it was arranged with taste and neatness. She threw open the eastern windows and blinds, and let in the light of the golden dawn. The air was warm and bland. It came from a garden of acacias and rose-trees, scented with all their sweets, and passed into the spirit of the young wife with a power to elevate and awaken all the rich melodies of her being.

She took up a book that lay near her. "It was a volume of Mrs. Hemans's lyrics. She had read them a great deal since her marriage, but had never dared to speak of them to her husband, lest she should commit some error of taste."

She knew that she loved them to excess, but she did not know that he, too, loved them; and he had so cultivated and so exquisite a perception of poetic beauty, she feared he would blush at her simple preferences. He was not in the habit of conversing with her about books, for he knew that the wild world range of her education had led her simply to objects of perception.

She had not been accustomed to the silent companionship of abstract thought, and could therefore, have no taste for other poetry than the murmur of running brooks, or the hum of a roving bee.

He thought all this, and though he often, very often, felt her deficiencies of mental culture, he sedulously avoided any allusion that could bring a shade upon her sensitive spirit. It did not occur to him, perhaps, that he might be her teacher, that he might easily win her mind to a love and correct appreciation of literature. He had waited for some evidence of an inward capability, and she, poor girl, though she read, and thought, and felt, dared not to speak, lest she should commit some blunder or betray her simplicity.

He had never alluded to the subject of intellectual accomplishments, save in a casual and impersonal manner, and she supposed, he deemed her incapable of mental improvement. The timidity of a love that felt itself wanting the links of the mind, though the ties of the heart were strong, kept them reserved upon all points in which they felt no assurance of a mutual sympathy.

Deep as was Claribel's joy when the subject was at last introduced, and she had confessed all her doubts, and fears, and wishes, she could not have felt a sweeter relief than that experienced by her husband when he found that she had desires and capacities for literary attainments. He knew, he had long known, that she had quick and beautiful perceptions of things in the material world; that there were fountains of poetry in her heart, deep and full of hallowed feeling; that her mind was delicate and high-toned—he could not have loved her had it been otherwise—but he did not know all that he at this time discovered; he did not know that her mind had creative as well as perceptive faculties; that, all untaught as her genius was, it could already breathe itself out in music and sweetness.

He rebuked himself for his long neglect; for his unwarranted doubt of her mental capacities; and, in atonement, he resolved to bestow all his leisure hours in assisting and reviving her studies. He heard her steal away from her repose at an early hour, and was impatient to be with her in her new pursuits. Of all things that enchanted him, he loved best her sweet enthusiasm. It would be such a delight to him to witness her flushing cheek and glistening eye, to hear the delicious tones of her all-expressive voice—ah! he could not stay to anticipate; he was too eager to enjoy the reality.

The door of the library was partly open, and through it came the sweet music of that thrilling poem of Mrs. Hemans, "Genius singing to love." He paused awhile to listen. Could it indeed be his own Claribel, pouring forth such a flood of soul in the simple recital of poetry? Her voice, with all its sweet peculiarities of intonation and depth, seemed fraught with influences never felt before. The music of the wind was here, and all the deep, deep heart, it was here, in her voice, genius singing to love.

Her husband passed silently into the apartment, and came and stood, unobserved, behind her chair. Breathless with feeling, his heart melted with the emotions which she excited: he waited, with folded arms, till she had finished the poem; then, stooping gently over her, he put his arms about her neck, and stopped her hasty exclamation with an impassioned kiss.

They were happy, entirely happy, in the communion of thought and feeling; and the hours passed quickly away, winged with sunshine.

That day, and other days, went by, and Claribel studied, and thought, and wrote, and delighted her husband all she could desire, with her rapid improvement. But the clouds came at last. Mr. Seton received a deputation from the American Government to England. It was unsolicited, and, consequently, unexpected to him. But the embassy was one of honour and pecuniary consideration, and, moreover, offered him an advantage he had long desired,—that of becoming acquainted with the people and institutions of England. Only one consideration caused him to hesitate,—Claribel could not accompany him. But with her, would he not be generous she entreated him to go. She would make herself happy in his absence, by believing that good would accrue to him; and though she must necessarily suffer many anxieties for his sake, and should feel herself lonely while he was away, yet all these feelings should be subdued by the reflection that greater blessings would be their's in the end. But she entreated long, and persuaded much before she was successful.

"I tell you, dear Laurine, how it shall be. I will go and live with your aunt Weldon till your return, and will become a little rustic again, as when you first knew me; and I dare say when you return from the court of her majesty, you will be so wearied with refinement and etiquette, that you will admire my rustic simplicity more than ever. I will live there with dear, good aunt Weldon, and shall be very happy among the birds and flowers; and you will write to me very often, and—O, dear Laurine, do say you will go!"

The tears stood in her beautiful eyes all the while she was pleading with him, but a sweet smile was upon her lips, and a plaintive tenderness in her voice; and the more she entreated him to heed his own interests more than her companionship, the more reluctant he felt to depart from her. But he did go at last, and she retired to the habitation of a good old aunt of his, some distance back in the country, and prepared to make herself contented during his term of legation.

There was a firm resolve in her heart, instead of yielding to vain regrets and idle despondency, to make this period of her life useful to herself, and, in the end, gratifying to him for whom alone she lived, and felt, and prayed so much. She had her books conveyed to her rustic residence; and, for a companion and assistant in her studies, she took with her a young lady to whom she had recently become fondly attached, and who had met with misfortunes, which left her dependent upon her own exertions for a livelihood. By this means, Claribel not only secured for herself a gentle and affectionate tutor and friend, but provided a pleasant and honourable home for an unfriended and destitute orphan.

All these plans, however, were kept secret from her husband. She had formed a femi-

nine project to surprise and delight him with her anticipated improvements. This little scheme was the strength and the joy of her heart in its trials; and everything favored its accomplishment. The residence of Mrs. Weldon was retired and peaceful almost as a hermit's cell. The old lady had no family, save an only son, a lad of eighteen summers; and her own habits were peculiarly domestic and unobtrusive.

The following letter from Claribel to her husband will better describe the home she had chosen, and some of her methods of winning away the time, than any attempts of our own. It contained all she chose to reveal of daily occupations.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

Female Heroism.—During a fire which entirely destroyed a boarding school, for young ladies at Montpelier, in the night of the 14th July, Mlle. de Roquefeuille, one of the teachers, not more than 22 years of age, displayed the following instance of intrepid humanity. Soon after the first alarm, she, with great presence of mind, made her escape with two of the younger children in her arms. Her next care was to muster all the pupils and call over the names to ascertain that none were left behind. All answered but one, a little girl of seven years of age.—Convinced that she was still in the burning building, Mlle. de Roquefeuille resolved to save her or perish. Obtaining a flambeau, she entered the house and reached an outer dormitory, where the smoke was so dense that her light was extinguished by it. Nevertheless, and although the floor had been caught by the flames, she made her way to an inner room, where she found the object of her anxiety still fast asleep and unharmed. Catching up the child, she happily made her way back into the open air unscorched, fully rewarded in her own heart, and therefore happy, although she had lost in the fire every particle of property she possessed.

Pilgrimage to Jerusalem.—We learn from Munich that, on the 7th ult. two sons of a citizen of that town took their departure on a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, clothed in the proper costume, and bearing the cross. They were accompanied beyond the gates by a large concourse of people, cheering them with loud expressions of good wishes. The Duke Maximilian of Bavaria has caused to be made, for the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem, a magnificent altar, which will be shortly sent off. A representation of the Agony in the Garden, painted by Krantzberger, one of the best pupils of Cornelius, is to be placed over it. The frame is ornamented with portraits of the Duke and Duchess, and their son.

It is now settled on the highest authorities on etiquette, that if a lady and gentleman walk arm-in-arm together, the lady should be at the left side of the gentleman: firstly, because the sons of old father Adam are minus a rib on that side; and next, because it is the most proper place—next the heart.—N. O. Picayune.

Horse Trading.—It is sometimes amusing to hear a couple of jockies trading in horse flesh. They are generally the "hit or miss" portion of the community, and rely more upon chances than any other class of business men. An instance of this kind in which one of our neighbours was concerned, "came off the other day," and exemplifies the gravity with which the sicker swallows a costly joke.

"How will you trade?" was the interrogatory of the stranger.

"Unsuit, unseem," replied neighbour B.

"Agreed," said the stranger, "provided you answer my questions and pay five dollars for every falsehood you tell me."

"Done," said Mr. B.

"Is he sound in his limbs?"

"Yes."

"Is he sound in mind?"

"Yes."

"Has he good eyes?"

"Yes."

"Then how will you trade?"

"Give me seventy-five dollars."

"I'll give you fifty."

"Done."

The money was counted down, and neighbour B., putting \$45 in his pocket, handed back \$5 to the stranger.

"What is this for?"

"Why I told you one falsehood."

"What was it?"

"My horse was wind-broken."

It is needless to add any thing more by way of comment. "The thing was out!"—Harrisburgh Patriot.

The New York Sunday Mercury thinks the world is worth living for—and worthy of living in, if only to see the boundary question settled, the completion of the Thames Tunnel, the end of the Florida war, the truth of animal magnetism, unanimity of opinion in regard to religious doctrines, universal charity, and the destruction of the Herald Newspaper.

MOST MELANCHOLY CALAMITY.

Destruction of the Steamboat ERIE by Fire and loss of nearly Two Hundred Lives.

The steamer Erie, left Buffalo on Monday afternoon for Chicago. The precise number on board of her is not known, but it is estimated by the Captain from a glance at the register before leaving the port, to have exceeded two hundred souls. Amongst the number were several painters, who with their materials were on their way to some port up the Lake for the purpose of painting a boat lying there. A strong wind and rough sea prevailing at the time, Captain Tiggs hesitated for some time to put out, but the De Witt Clinton having left about 3 hours previous he was finally induced to start on the fatal voyage.

At about 8 o'clock the vessel was suddenly wrapped in flames from the bursting of a carboy of varnish on the boiler deck, whilst so sudden was the combustion that the passengers and crew were at once forced overboard, in many instances without the slightest article to sustain them.

Fortunately the De Witt Clinton had put into Dunkirk, and discovering the Erie in flames, hastened to her relief.

She picked up Twenty Seven only of the whole number on board, whilst about Two Hundred fell victims to the devouring element. Only one female was saved, as also were the captain and one of his crew.

The Erie, in addition to a full complement of passengers, had on board a large quantity of merchandise for Chicago and intermediate places.

About one hundred and fifty of the passengers, we learn, were German emigrants, going west to settle. Most of them with their all, have thus been swept from the face of the earth.

It is said that the varnish on the Erie, was not entirely dry having but a short time previous been put on, and that when the fire took it, it spread with such rapidity that those on the upper deck had not even time to go below, before they were enveloped in flames. The persons saved were taken from the wheels of the boat, pieces of furniture, chests, and the like.

We understand that the Erie was five years old, built and owned by Mr. Reed, of Erie, Penn., and cost \$200,000. She is said to be a splendid and fast boat, and of the first class. She was recently put in complete order, refitted and repainted in fine style. She was a great favourite and has encountered many a severe gale. To show her size we give her dimensions as follows:—

Length, 180 feet, Breadth of beam, 27 1/2 " Extreme breadth, 51 1/2 " Depth, 12 "

Her power was two hundred and fifty horse and her burthen six hundred tons. Her commander's name is T. J. Titus.

This is the third steamer burnt on the Lake within our recollection. The Great Western at Detroit, about a year since, and the Geo. Washington, several years ago, with three hundred passengers.

The De Witt Clinton, which rescued the 27 lives, is an old boat used for freight and passengers.

Not since the burning of the Ben Sherrod, on the Mississippi, Geo. Washington, on Lake Erie, and Lexington, on Long Island, have we heard of such a dreadful, shocking, and deeply to be deplored calamity as the destruction of the ill-fated Erie, and more than a hundred and fifty women and children.

Immediately on the receipt of the above painful tidings, we issued a third edition, and the city was thrown into a deep sensation.

What fatality! Nearly two hundred human beings, from all nations and of all ages and sexes, met together in a Buffalo last Monday, to be sent unprepared and without a moment's warning before their Maker!

The appearance of Mr. Swartwout, the late Collector, has, it appears, created quite a sensation in New York. Mr. S. arrived, it will be recollected, in the Acadia at Boston last week, and stated, we understand, to those on board that he was prepared to liquidate all claims against him. The following is from the N. Y. Evening Express:—

Mr. Swartwout, the late Collector.—The re-appearance of Mr. Swartwout, the old Collector, in the streets of the city yesterday created something of a sensation. Always personally popular, and many believing that he had been in something wronged by men with whom he was associated, he was greeted with much of cordiality.

It is said that the late officers of the Federal Government were very anxious to arrest him on the execution out, because it would have proffered them some thousands of dollars in the way of percentage or commission. It was only on Monday, that they had orders to suspend the service of the receipt.

Smith remarked to Hook, whilst concocting the last number of the John Bull, that Boz must be making a large income by his writings. "Income?" ejaculated the fractious editor, "Pax and ix-x-um, you mean."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

UNITED STATES.

SLAVERY—Four coloured men were recently executed at St. Louis, for flagrant crimes. The confession of one of them, named Madison, affords, with fearful vividness, evidences of the horrible characteristics that may attach to slave dealing in the U. States, and of the extremely corrupting tendency of the unholy traffic.

BANKERS—The Company of the Bank of the United States have commenced a suit against Mr. Eddle; the declaration sets forth damages to the amount of \$1,030,000.

CORROSION—The anticipated yield, in between 2,000,000 and 2,375,000 bales. Religious Statistics—The number of Baptists in the United States is estimated to be 4,000,000; Methodists, 3,000,000; Presbyterians, 2,000,000; Friends, 329,000; Roman Catholics, 1,300,000; Episcopals, 1,000,000.

Entombment of General Harrison—"The path of glory lead but to the grave." The Cincinnati Gazette gives the following description of the final resting place of the body of the late President:

"The tomb is a simple vault, with nothing merely for show, and none of the decorations of art. Its situation is very beautiful, with reference to either the river or the country in its rear. A few trees, of the original growth of the forest, stand around it. By another year the grass will be creeping up its sides, and the wild flowers be bending towards it."

A large bundle of some thousand champagne wine labels, lately passed through the Boston Custom House, and have gone to New York. They were printed in England, in colors expressly for the American market.—Yankee Farmer.

Trace of the Murderer.—The New York Tattler of Saturday says: "Warrants were this morning issued from the Upper Police office, for the arrest of an individual who is known to have been in company with the murdered Miss Rogers on the Sunday afternoon previous to the murder, and against whom strong suspicion exists. Three officers started in pursuit, and he will probably be brought up in the course of the day. We are not, as yet, at liberty to mention the names."

The Directors of the United States Bank have appointed Samuel Landon, Esq. to proceed to England and act as Agent for their institution. The great amount of American stocks in England, held from the Bank as collateral security, renders necessary the presence of some well informed agent to represent the interests of the Bank, and to explain the true character of the various stocks.

Defalcation—A letter from New Orleans states that the Cashier of the Carrollton Bank had been found to be a defaulter in the sum of \$30,000.

General Santa Anna is again coming into notice in Mexico. He has been appointed Commandant General of the Department of Vera Cruz.

CANADA.

Temperance—The Synod of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, in connection with the Church of Scotland, at a recent sitting in Kingston, gave the following valuable testimony in favour of this great and good cause:

"That inasmuch as the extensive prevalence of intemperance, and the numerous evils connected with it, are continually creating serious difficulties in administering faithful discipline in the church, and present a great obstacle to the progress of truth and piety among such as are little more than a nominal connection with it, the Synod is called upon to bear its solemn testimony against a sin which so greatly dishonours the Christian name, and involves so many souls in spiritual degradation and eternal ruin, and to enjoin all Ministers of this church, faithfully and frequently, to warn the people under their charge of the dangers to which they are exposed from this iniquity; and to exhort them to abstain from such self-denial, in regard to the use of intoxicating liquors, as may not only be a safe guard to themselves, but a salutary example to the world; and further recommend to all the Presbyteries and Sessions, to bear their distinct and united testimony against this sin, that intoxicating liquors may be banished from general and ordinary use."

The Erickson propeller, which is worked at the stern, something on the same principle as the Archimedian screw, has recently been introduced into Canada. Its importance there can scarcely be calculated, because the room taken up by the paddle boxes being saved, the boats can pass through the Canals, thus saving the cost and delay of transhipment.

John Davidson, Esq. has been appointed Commissioner of Crown Lands for the Province of Canada.

A fire broke out at Montreal on the 24th which destroyed several houses—the loss, Messrs. Matheson, who are among the sufferers, will exceed £2000.

BANK OF ISSUE—The Governor General's plan for the establishment of a Provincial Bank is creating quite an excitement in the circles of the larger towns.

The Bankers of Quebec and Montreal have taken the lead in opposition to this plan.—Public Meetings have been called and Resolutions passed against it.

From the Halifax Times, Aug. 17.

The News by the Columbia adds but little of interest to our previous advices. The elections had all terminated, and a certain majority of over 70 is secured in favour of the Conservatives.

The opinions of the Judges of New York upon McLeod's case, had reached home in the Britannia, and had occasioned some discussion in the papers, which generally coincided in their condemnation—but there appeared to be very little excitement upon the subject.

Her Majesty had honoured, Woburn Abbey, and Lords Melbourne and Cooper, with a visit.

The constituents of Sir Robert Peel, met the Hon. Baronet at dinner, at the town hall, Tamworth, 28th ult. On his health being drunk he entertained them with a long speech, expressive of his policy. He had seen no reason to alter his opinions of the course prescribed by him in 1835 and 1840.

The overland despatches from the East had reached London, Aug. 1. There is no further intelligence from China. Bombay dates are to the 19th June.

Com. Bremer left Calcutta on the 25th May in the steamer Queen, after a month's stay, during which the whole of the preparatory force were made. His early departure is chiefly owing to the indelicate exertions of the commissaries. The transports having on board her Majesty's 33rd Regt. are on their way to China.

The Lady Wm Bentick, pilot-brig, mounting twelve guns, left in tow of the Queen, and it is said that a clipper schooner, armed with one cannon, and four musketoons, and probably the Philadelphia-steam (which arrived from Ceylon on the 23d, and is now undergoing repair) will be added to the force. The boats belonging to the steamers, as well as some others, have been fitted up with cannon and light iron steamers, drawing about four feet water, has already begun forward, while a second is going. This shows that a good deal of river service is likely to take place.

Artisan Will near Paris.—It is stated in a late French paper, that the tube for lining the Artesian well of Grenelle, has been commenced lowering into the orifice. Each division of the tube is nine metres, or 29 and a half feet long, and fixed on to the next one by 42 screws, over which a strong soldering is made. The tube has been subjected to a pressure of 20 atmospheres in all its parts.—Messrs. Arago and Humbolt were present at the commencement of this operation: The precise quantity of water now thrown out of the orifice is 2,210 litres—581 gallons a minute, or 3,168,000 litres—847,773,920 gallons—a day.

Sr. JOHN, Aug. 29.

Arrival of his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor in this City.

His Excellency Sr. WILLIAM COLEBROOK, our highly respected Lieutenant Governor, and Suite, arrived in the City about 8 o'clock on Monday per steamer New Brunswick, from Fredericton, and proceeded to the St. John Hotel. Capt. Drury's Company of Irish Royals, headed by the Portland Militia Band; and Captain Foster's Company of Provincial Artillery had previously proceeded to Indian Town, to form a Guard of Honor for the reception of His Excellency. On His Excellency's landing from the steamer, the Band struck up the National Anthem, and the Artillery fired the customary salute. Col. Peters and Staff, and a large number of other gentlemen were present to receive His Excellency, who escorted him to the City. On arriving at the Hotel, His Excellency was received by a Guard of Honor from the 33rd Regt., where another salute was fired by Capt. Robertson's company of Artillery on King's Square. The assembled multitude warmly greeted His Excellency with loud and hearty cheers.

On Tuesday, the three St. John companies of the New Brunswick Regiment of Artillery under the command of Major Nicholson, and the First Battalion of City Militia, commanded by Col. Peters, were inspected on the Barrack Square by His Excellency the Lieut. Governor. The Battalion turned out very numerously, and made a most creditable appearance; the uniformed companies in particular executed their manoeuvres with much precision.

The very imposing ceremony of presenting new colors to the Battalion, took place immediately after His Excellency came on the ground. The Battalion was drawn up in line facing the Barracks, and received His Excellency in open order—the battalion presenting arms and the Artillery firing a salute. After His Excellency had passed along the line, the ranks were closed and the band played three sides of a square, the Left Flank Company at the same time escorting the old Colours off the ground and returning with the new ones, which were given in charge to Major Robinson and Capt. Jarvis; they were then crossed over the head of the base drum, which was placed in the centre of the square. The ceremony of consecrating them was then performed by the Rev. Dr. Gray, offering up a prayer, after the prayer, the Colours were placed on the right and left of His Excellency, when he addressed Col. Peters in a very appropriate speech.

His Excellency then took the Colours from the Major and Captain, and handed them to the 2d Lieutenants appointed to receive them. A reply was then made by Col. Peters to His Excellency, after which the line was reformed—ranks opened—and the colours marched to their station in the battalion, the corps at the same time presenting arms. The line then broke into open column and marched past in show and quick time, and performed several other evolutions in a manner creditable to both officers and men.

The Band of the 33rd Regt. were in attendance throughout the day, and played a variety of beautiful and national airs; the whole scene forming a most beautiful and imposing spectacle.

The day closed by His Excellency's honoring the Officers with his company to dinner in the St. John Hotel, at which the Commandant of the Garrison, and heads of departments also were present. His Excellency's

time being limited, he retired at an early hour, amidst the enthusiastic greetings of the company. He was met by a guard of honor, composed by Capt. Peters' company, at the door of the Hotel, and loudly cheered in the street by the assembled multitude. He then embarked in the steamer for Head Quarters.—Chronicle.

New Island in the Pacific Ocean.—Capt. Dougherty, of the ship James Stewart, which arrived at this port last week, reports that on 29th May, 1841, at 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 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1000.

Carrots of the Ocean.—The following was picked up by the Whaler Ship James Stewart, on the 1st February, 1841, lat. 48 1/2, long. 154 3/4. E. which has drifted 38 deg. 12 min. by 5 compass, and 25 days, about East 1-2 with course:—The boats containing this paper were thrown overboard from H. B. M. *Edwin*, on the 6th August, 1841, in lat. 44 1/2, south, and long 123 21, east. Whoever may find it, is requested to forward the paper to the Secretary of the Admiralty, London, with the date, together with a notice of the latitude and longitude where found.—*Ibid.*

A report is current in this city, that immediately after the arrival of the English Mail here, from Wandor; despatches were forwarded without delay to Fredericton. As to their particular import, we know nothing; but it is said they are of a warlike character, which busy rumour, we all know, makes a matter of course, when the real facts are not publicly known. Maybe the whole story is nothing but wind.—*Morning News.*

THE STANDARD.

Saint Andrews, Friday, August 27, 1841

Charlotte County Bank. Hon. Harris Hatch, President. Director next week—J. WOODS, 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 lie over until next week.

Saint Stephens Bank. WILLIAM PORTER, Esq., President. Director next week—G. D. KING, Esq. DISCOUNT DAY, —SATURDAY. Hours of business, from 10 to 1.

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

Latest Dates. London, —Aug. 3 Montreal, —Aug. 19 Liverpool, —Aug. 4 Quebec, —Aug. 19 Paris, —Aug. 1 Halifax, —Aug. 22 Edinburgh, —Aug. 1 New-York, —Aug. 23 Toronto, —Aug. 19 Boston, —Aug. 24

ARRIVAL OF THE COLUMBIA.

The Steamship Columbia, arrived at Halifax on Tuesday the 17th inst. in 13 days from Liverpool, with 142 passengers. She experienced severe weather nearly all the passage—her bowsprit was carried away. Our dates are to the 4th inst. The news is interesting.

—Parliament it is supposed was to assemble on the 19th inst.—Several extensive failures had taken place in Scotland, in the town of Paisley no less than thirteen, whose amounting to £330,000.

The M'Leod case has been taken at last into serious consideration, the people and press express much dissatisfaction—and we are glad to hear that the observations will settle the question without further delay.

The London Journal of Commerce in reference to M'Leod, says:—

"The Supreme Court of New-York has refused Mr. M'Leod's application to be discharged, and remanded him to take his trial for murder. This decision to our apprehension will virtually place the Crown of Great Britain on its trial before an American Jury."

"Should Mr. M'Leod on that trial be convicted, we do not entertain a shadow of a doubt that he will be hanged. It is proposed by Mr. M'Leod's legal adviser, to remove the case to a State Court of Errors, and should that fail, to the Supreme Court of the United States, at Washington; but the honour and character of a great nation must repudiate these legal appeals. The demand made by Mr. Fox must be renewed, and an explicit and direct answer required; should that answer be in the negative, or avoid a direct reply, we see no course left but that the British Minister should demand

his passports, and retire from a court where his country has been insulted."

The 19th of the present month is the day on which the writs are returnable for the new parliament, but the royal speech was not delivered until the 24th. It is not settled whether the Queen will open the session in person, nor whether there is to be an opposition to the resolution of Mr. Shaw-Lefevre as speaker. This would cost the public his pension of £4,000 per annum, and Sir Robert Peel may naturally be unwilling to commence with a deal weight. At the same time it is considered not desirable for a conservative ministry to have a political opponent in the speaker's chair, and very strong remonstrances are made by the metropolitan and provincial press against what they term an act of madness suicidal to their party. The speaker, it should be observed, has the nomination of the committees to try election petitions.—The ministers, it is understood, intend again to bring forward their budget, and it is supposed that on Sir Robert Peel taking office will adjourn Parliament for a few days to enable him to make up his ministry, and that the Commons will be re-assembled in order that new writs be issued for the seats rendered vacant by the acceptance of office, and that he will appear before Parliament, as the head of a conservative ministry, on Friday, the 13th, or Monday, the 15th of September.—It is said that his movements will be thus:—

1. To get a vote for the supplies for six months, to carry on the business of the country.

2. To propose the renewal of the new poor law bill for one year, which will probably be agreed to without a discussion, on the stipulation that the question will be fully discussed in the spring.

3. To appoint a committee to inquire into the actual state and real working of the corn-laws.

This will bring us to the beginning of October, when it is probable parliament will be prorogued till the second week in January. The session will then commence, and with it the greatest party which the country has seen within the last century.

We are sorry it is not in our power to announce any improvement either in the state or prospects of trade. The accounts from the main manufacturing districts are, if possible, more gloomy than ever. Failures are frequent, and in the town of Paisley there have been no fewer than thirteen, the aggregate of the unfortunate parties being, it is said, not less than three hundred thousand pounds. Besides the shock which this calamity must give to commercial credit, it will cause much distress in the community of that district. We hear also that large concerns in Lancashire are about to be closed in consequence of declining trade, by which circumstance, though renounced necessary to the stagnation of business, thousands of employes will necessarily be thrown out of employment in addition to the number who are already in the same situation. Sides of any considerable extent cannot be effected except on terms ruinous to the spinner or manufacturer, and prices were never known to be so low as at the present time. Calicoes are selling in the Manchester market at prices which at one time would have been insufficient to pay the wages of weaving; and yarns at rates which, twenty years ago, would scarcely have paid the cost of spinning. Nothing, therefore, can be more extravagant than to suppose that, with the vast increase of the consumption of the country, there has been a corresponding increase of provision for the population of the country.

The necessary consequence of the present distressing state of the manufacturing interests, is a want of confidence, and that want of confidence leads to the difficulties out of which it springs. Hence, which we trust are well founded, are obtained that better times are at hand, and with a good harvest we shall have a revival of trade. No doubt much depends on the produce of the growing crops, but we believe much of the present distress arises from over-trading, and we fear that there is little prospect of the manufacturing interests recovering a sound state until the production is more nicely balanced with the demand. Notwithstanding, however, the general decline of our commerce, we learn from that excellent publication, *Barr's Glauc*, just published, that the exports to the United States have been considerably greater (fully 50 per cent) in cotton goods than during the corresponding period of last year. This fact is remarkable.

The state of the crops throughout the country, notwithstanding the late unpropitious weather, are not in such a bad state as might have been expected. Fine weather is now only wanted, "to bless England with as abundant a harvest as man could wish." The same is said of France, by several Paris journals.

The troubles at Toulouse are finally settled. The King of Madagascar, expelled by his subjects, had arrived at Calcutta to solicit British aid and to renege his crown. In the Punjab affairs wear a worse aspect than ever; the country continues in a most disturbed and tumultuous state, and the sheiks are said to have plundered about four or five lacs of British treasure on its passage to Cabool, and to have destroyed the bridge of boats across the Indus. A war with the Nepoules is again talked of, in consequence of their having made fresh encroachments on the British territory.

London, August 3. Meeting of Parliament.—A general impression exists that parliament will meet for despatch of business on the 19th of this month, (August) but that is by no means certain.—The writs are returnable on that day, but the meeting of the legislature must be convened by proclamation, agreed upon by her Majesty in council.

We have copied from the *Leeds Mercury* and *Manchester Times*, paragraphs respecting

a very important step which Lord Francis Egerton is now taking. He is it seems, "making the initiative for raising a body of cavalry." It is supposed, that the example of his lordship will be promptly followed by all the Tory aristocracy, and the Tory Government will thus have a volunteer auxiliary army ready to start into existence the moment of coming into power.

The *Manchester Times* observes that the state of the manufacturing districts is most alarming, and that his lordship is determined to be prepared against any outbreak in his neighbourhood.

While this island is in a very manufacturing state, Sir Robert Peel will feel the necessity of making a large increase of the army in Ireland. The object of the volunteer army, which Lord Francis Egerton and the Tory noblemen contemplate raising, is no doubt to prevent the necessity of a large increase of the regular army.—All the troops that can be possibly be disposed of will be sent to Ireland, while the rest will be called into requisition to preserve order in England and Scotland.—*Morning Chronicle.* (Radical.)

We have heard, from what we deem pretty credible authority, that a conference of the leading members of the conservative party is about to be held in London regarding the formation of the new ministry. The Duke of Wellington, who has been with the Queen at Woburn Abbey, and has returned to town, it is understood, is commissioned to ascertain the possibility of such a course of policy being devised as shall be agreeable to her Majesty, and at the same time consistent with the principles of Sir Robert Peel's supporters, and beneficial to the country, and there can be no doubt that the right hon. baronet will be sent for by the Queen immediately after his grace shall have made his report.—*Liverpool Mail.*

Traffic Tunnel.—The shield of this great work is no longer to be seen, as it is now again at work, forming a junction with the shaft, which is nearly sunk to the required depth, on the Wapping side.

Arrival of the Britannia.—The British and North American Royal Mail Steamship Britannia, arrived at this port on Thursday evening, at about a quarter to 8 o'clock, after a fine passage of nine days and numerous hours.—*Liverpool Mail, July 31.*

POETRY.

THE LAST TEAR I SHED.

The last tear I shed, was the warm one that fell...

I thought of my boyhood, the kindness to me, when I was young and dear...

Years, years of endurance have vanished, and now, there is pain in my heart...

The visions of hope and of fancy are gone, and cheerless I travel life's pathway alone...

My mother, dear mother, cold hearted they deem, thy offspring, but oh! I am not what I seem...

Accidents of Biggors. A cynical philosopher asked Antigone's King of Macedonia...

A gentleman crossing the strand, was applied to by a man who swept the street for charity...

An incident beggar, on the authority of the words in the prophecy of Malachi...

SHERIFF'S SALES. To be sold by Public Auction on SATURDAY the Twenty-eighth day of AUGUST...

ALL the Right, Title, Interest, Estate, Claim, Property, and Demand of the ACADIAN COMPANY...

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the 25th day of AUGUST next, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon...

ALL the Right, Title, Interest, Estate, Claim, Property and Demand of the ACADIAN COMPANY...

FOR the permanent cure of this distressing complaint, never fails, when exercised in its full force...

and described, or intended to be in a conveyance thereof heretofore made by Timothy Williams, David Dudley and Neal D Shaw...

THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte. St. Andrews, 19th Feb. 1841.

To be sold at Public Auction, at the Court House in St. Andrews, on WEDNESDAY the 1st day of SEPTEMBER 1841...

THOMAS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte. St. Andrews, Dec. 20, 1840.

To be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY the 4th day of SEPTEMBER next, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon...

THOMAS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte. St. Andrews, Feb. 23 1841.

To be sold by Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the Eighth Day of JANUARY next, at the Court House in Saint Andrews...

ALL the Right and Title of JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN, of and to the following Francis or Lots of Land situate in the Parish of Saint George...

THOMAS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte. St. Andrews, 26th June, 1841.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the Twelfth day of FEBRUARY, 1842, at the Court House in Saint Andrews...

ALL the Right, Title, Interest and Claim of ELIZABETH FARLEY, and ISAAC KETCHUM...

THOMAS JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte. St. Andrews, 26th July, 1841.

DOCTOR SPHON'S SICK HEADACHE REMEDY. FOR the permanent cure of this distressing complaint, never fails...

containing no poisonous drugs, and used in an extensive practice for several years with most successful results...

ASK, INQUIRE - A-K THOSE WHO KNOW. IMMEDIATE OBSERVATION, can form any idea of the effects of the perfect relief...

DARING FRAUD. The Balm of Goshen has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter...

TO THE BALD HEADED. This is to certify, that I have been told about twenty years, and by the use of the Balm of Goshen...

DR. BARTHOLOMEW'S PINK EXPECTORANT SYRUP. THE cases of consumption are so numerous in the Southern States...

JUDGE PATTERSON. Read the following from Judge Patterson, for thirty years the first Judge of the County in which he lived...

CERTIFICATE OF JUDGE PATTERSON. I hereby certify that my daughter has been afflicted with sick headache for the space of about 20 years...

LOOK OUT! AN ATTACK of the "PILES" may be positively prevented by using (when the preliminary symptoms are felt) the celebrated HAYS' LINIMENT...

HEWES' NERVE AND BONE LINIMENT. THIS article is offered to the public as a never failing cure for the Rheumatism, and it has for a number of years sustained its reputation...

HAVE YOU A COUGH? - Do not neglect it! - Thousands have met a premature death or the want of a little attention to a common cold...

ASK, INQUIRE - A-K THOSE WHO KNOW. IMMEDIATE OBSERVATION, can form any idea of the effects of the perfect relief...

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SPRING GOODS.

FASHIONABLE ASSORTMENT.

Among which are the following: STRAW and Tropic Bonnets, Bows, dresses and washing do's...

Brandy, Gin, & Wine. X PLANET from the Clyde and HERCULES from London...

ON SALE. In addition to his former Stock the subscriber offers for sale at over prices than ever sold in St. Andrews...

BRIGHT DEALS. THE Subscriber offers for sale at the MILL, on the mouth of the Magdalen River, ONE MILLION FEET OF DEAL...

Molasses & Sugar. 20 HOGSHEADS PORTO RICO MOLASSES, Ditto SUGAR...

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF MAILS. United States Mail, at 12 a. m. Saint John and Saint George...

THE SAINT ANDREWS STANDARD PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, BY A. W. SMITH. At his Office in Saint Andrews, NEW BRUNSWICK.

TERMS. If a year, delivered in town or called for 12s. 6d. when forwarded by mail. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid.

AGENTS. Mrs. S. Connick, Mr. W. Campbell, James Albee Esq., Trust. Moore Esq., Jas. Brown Esq., Mr. J. Geddes, Mr. Clarke Hanson, Mr. Wm. Bonifay, Mr. D. Gilmore, Joshua Knight Esq., William Lister Esq., D. M. Nixon Esq., W. J. Layton Esq., Mr. Henry S. Beck, Jas. Cane Esq.

Bar Iron & Steel. JUST RECEIVED and on Sale by the Subscriber, 10 Tons coarse and refined IRON, as tied, Mister and cast STEEL...

THE SALTHER Laying, been appointed Agent for St. Andrews for the above mentioned Company is now prepared to take risk on every description of Property against loss or damage by Fire.

THOMAS SIMS. JUST RECEIVED and on Sale by the Subscriber, 10 Tons coarse and refined IRON, as tied, Mister and cast STEEL...

Bar Iron & Steel. JUST RECEIVED and on Sale by the Subscriber, 10 Tons coarse and refined IRON, as tied, Mister and cast STEEL...

My Beloved Hu been rustrating (a u me to undergo) for n utterly neglected for the way we do things named establishers no idea how happy w a little white house, 2 the floor, and two ch occupies the kitchen the dining room is fo exclusively for Mario rustic of your acq who is Marion Lee?

not hear the speak of left, as a very interes you may have forgot sketch. She is one; ri, a venerable maid orphan. She was ed expense, and, from h has been accustomed and the elegancies of one of those mysteri science, such as rain utter ignorance to be ton, Esq. the gifted Laurine Acton, has b tuition, to toil for h ber, Laurine, and I consolation her socu you were far away. from want, and part myself, I prevailed c mitage. O, she is a Marion of mine. S of an angel. Her fe her motions exceedi moulded to perfect; all, there is a certain you feel yourself in too, is very beautif classically, but I ca very large, clear eye hair floating about. Her voice, too, is to like a robin. But a lost in the fascinat and loving heart. C would love her. Ar found so gentle and

Well, Marion a bles in the woodlan have formed acquai rels and woodpecke and even the flower and to smile at our; vary our amusement to our fellow-creatu of the poor, and the they have need. So I have a fine frolic the churn.

"You ask me if I Poetry, forsooth! no laugh at me, did yo foolish rhyming hab absence, and I am r of ordinary chit-ch great chatterboxes; little beyond the 'la to her of you. Sh poetry herself; and she will out-poetize; becoming very clas that I see a shade c and hear you mur write so gaily while rine! the tears are all the while I am same time, the eny spirits, and makes I

"Do not forget many beautiful and meet in London. I teach me to know as they do. What formed just before; How much I was proud you were to Those bright vision but when you are o the home, and I am renew those pleasu love?"

"It is now two n in ten more you w you will make tho me by frequent lett if you love me, gu have a thousand sic Heaven. Thanks, the precious faith y strength and my jo sustain me when e even, Laurine, yo

"It is a beautif you were here to w just entered the ro me to ramble with dear girl, and so w with a promise soo better one. Dear ever, your own

Time passed on progressed rapidly