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The Standard,

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LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS
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notice to the contrary, are considered as
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without informing the publisher, and the
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are held responsible.

POETRY.

NEAR THEE.

I would be with thee—near thee, ever near thee—
Watching thee ever, as the angels are—
Still seeking with my spirit power to cheer thee
And that to see me, but as some bright star,
Knowing me not, but yet oft-times perceiving
That when thou gaze'st I still brighter glow,
Beaming and trembling—like some boson heav-
ing
With all it knows, yet would not have thee
know.

It would be with thee—fond, yet silent ever,
Nor break the spell in which my soul is bound;
Mirror'd within thee as within a river;
A flower upon thy breast and thou the ground!
That, when I died and unto earth return'd,
Our natures never more might part;
Within thy being all my own inured;
Life, bloom, and beauty, all absorbed in thee!

THE SNOW.

The silvery snow—the silvery snow—
Like a glory it falls on the fields below;
And the trees with their diamond branches appear
Like the fairy growth of some magical sphere;
While soft as music, and wild and white,
It glitters and floats in the pale moonlight,
And sparkles the river and fount as they flow;
Oh who has not loved the bright, beautiful snow!

The silvery snow, and the crackling frost—
How merry we go when the Earth seems lost;
Like spirits that rise from the dust of Time,
To live in a purer and holier clime!
A new creation without a stain—
Lovely as Heaven's own pure domain!
But, ah! like the many fair hopes of our years,
It glitters awhile—and then melts into tears.

ST VALENTINE'S DAY.

The custom of choosing Valentines is of very
long standing, and, like many other of a popular
nature, is no more than a corruption of something
similar that had prevailed in the times of pagan-
ism. It was the practice in ancient Rome, during
a great part of the month of February, to cele-
brate the Lupercalia, which were feasts in honour
of Pan and Juno, whence the latter deity was named
Februus, Februus, and Februus. On this occa-
sion, amidst a variety of ceremonies, the names of
young women were put into a box, from which
they were drawn by the men as chance directed.
The pastors of the early Christian Church, who
by every possible means endeavoured to eradicate
the vestiges of Pagan superstitions, and chiefly by
some commutation of their forms, substituted, in
the present instance, the names of particular saints
instead of those of the women; and as the festival
of the Lupercalia had commenced about the middle
of February, they appear to have chosen St. Val-
entine's day for celebrating the new feast, because
it occurred nearly at the same time. This is, in
part, the opinion of a learned and rational compiler
of the lives of the saints, the Rev. Alban Butler.
It would seem, however, that it was utterly im-
possible to extirpate altogether any ceremony to
which the common people had been much accus-
tomed; a fact which it were easy to prove in trac-
ing the origin of various other popular supersti-
tions; and accordingly the outline of the ancient
ceremonies was preserved, but modified by some
adaptation to the Christian system. It is reasonable
to suppose that the above practice of choosing
names would gradually become reciprocal in the
sexes; and that all persons so chosen should be
called Valentines, from the day on which the cere-
mony took place. There is another opinion on
the origin of choosing Valentines, which has been
formed on a tradition among the common people,
that at the above season of the year birds choose
their mates, a circumstance that is frequently al-
luded to by poets, and particularly by Chaucer,
yet this seems to be a mere poetical idea, borrow-
ed in all probability from the practice in question.
Again, it has been supposed that the custom origi-
nated in the following manner. During carnival
time which usually happens about Saint Valen-
tine's Day great numbers of knights assembled to-
gether in the various courts of Europe to entertain
the ladies with feasts and tournaments, when each
lady made choice of a knight, who usually en-
listed in her service for a whole year, during
which period he bound himself to perform, what-
ever was consistent with propriety. One employ-
ment was the writing verses full of tenderness,
not that it was requisite for the heart to be at all
concerned in the matter. A little reflection, how-
ever, may serve to show, that even this practice
is only derivative from the elder one.

It is presumed that the earliest specimens
remaining of poetical Valentines are those
preserved in the works of Charles Duke of
Orleans, a prince of high accomplishments,
and the father of Louis the Twelfth of France.
He was taken prisoner at the Battle of Agin-

court, and remained a captive in this country
twenty five years, during which time he
wrote several thousand lines of poetry, a few
in English. Many of those poems are writ-
ten on Saint Valentine's day, and in some of
them his mistress is called his Valentine.—
In the Royal Library of manuscripts, now in
the British Museum, there is a magnificent
volume containing probably all that the Duke
wrote whilst in England. It belonged to
King Henry the Seventh, for whom it had
been copied from some older manuscript, and
is beautifully illuminated. In one of the
pages the Duke is sitting at a writing table, with
guards attending him. In another part of it
he is looking out of a window; and in a third
he is going out of the Tower to meet some
person who has just alighted from his horse.
At a distance is London Bridge with the
houses on it, and the curious chapel, all very
distinct, and probably faithful copies. Beside
the above work, this fine manuscript
contains some composition by the celebrated
Lolais, and other matters of less conse-
quence.

In one of Duke's poems he feigns that on
Saint Valentine's day appears to him with
an invitation to the temple of Love. On the
same day he devotes himself to the service
of several ladies, according to what he states
to have been the custom in England.

It appears that when Ash Wednesday hap-
pened to fall on Saint Valentine's day, the
knights and their ladies assembled only in
the afternoon, the morning being necessarily
devoted to pious purposes.

A MOTIVE FOR STUDY.—One of the best mo-
tives of rendering study agreeable is, to live with
able men, and to suffer all those pang of inferiority
which the want of knowledge always inflicts.—
Nothing short of some such powerful motive, can
drive a young person, in the full possession of
health and bodily activity, to such an unnatural
and such an unobvious mode of passing his life, as
study. But this is the way that intellectual great-
ness often begins. The trophies of Militaries drive
away sleep. A young man sees the honour, in
which knowledge is held by his fellow-creatures,
and he surrenders every present gratification, that
he may gain them. The honour in which living
genius is held, the trophies by which it is ad-
orned, it receives and enjoys from the feel-
ings of men, not from their sense of duty; but men
never obey this feeling without discharging the first
of all duties; without securing the rise and growth
of genius, and increasing the dignity of our nature,
by enlarging the dominion of mind. No eminent
man was ever rewarded in vain; no breath of
praise was ever idly lavished upon him; it has
never yet been idle and foolish to rear up splendid
monuments to his name; the rumor of these things
impels young minds to the noblest exertions, cre-
ates in them an empire over present passions, in-
duces them to the severest toils, determines them to
live only for the use of others, and to leave a great
and lasting memorial behind them.—[Sydney
Smith.

SPEAK KINDLY.

The politeness is the offspring of good na-
ture and a good heart. It is as far from the
studied politeness of a fop as the flower of
wisdom is from nature's own fragrant rose.—
Yet a good heart needs cultivation to be pro-
ductive of good manners. How often have
my own feelings been injured by a rough
uncalled for remark, when kind words could
have been as easily spoken! There are
times for sarcasm and rebuke, but these, in
no case, should be so frequent as to form a
habit of blunt and careless speaking. Some-
times led to such a course by attempting to be
frank and open hearted, forgetting that the
most severe and unwelcome truths can be
uttered in the kindest and most polite lan-
guage. "Words are empty," but impor-
tant things. One heedless saying may de-
stroy a valuable friendship, may sever hearts
whose union would have been a blessing
through time. It is useless to say "it was
spoken in sport"—a spark of fire uninten-
tionally thrown upon powder will ignite it as
soon as one thrown intentionally. The motto
of Friendship should be, kind feelings, kind
words, and kind acts.

A destructive hail storm recently visited
Patten, (Me.) the small hail covering the
ground in most parts of the town, white as
winter; but the scene of destruction was a
half mile wide, where the hail was about the
size of hens' eggs, of the hardest size, in a
round form, pouring down in such quantities
with a furious tempest of wind, that in a
few minutes the ground was covered on a
level three or four inches deep. The roar
without, and the shaking clatter of houses
was such that windows were not heard to
break, though the glass was struck in all di-
rections. The storm seemed to mark a cer-
tain width for destruction, and took almost
every green thing, and within one rod of
such complete destruction nothing was in-
jured.—[New Brunswick.

FRENCH FAME IN IRELAND.

A Monsieur, travelling in Ireland, put up
at a house of entertainment in the country,
and as the time for dining approached, mine
host ventured to ask his guest—"may I
make bold to ask your honor, what is it you'd
be wanting for your dinner?" The French-
man's appetite prompted his natural ap-
petite, and he, therefore, guessed the purport of
Pat's query.

"Any peegons?"
"Oh, plenty of them; yes, sir."
"Very well, mon ami, you get me some
peegon for my dinner?"
"Why, then, to be sure I will yer honor,
and welcome."

Away went the host to obey these foreign
orders, without a remark louder than he
thought in his own mind of "Blood and
onion and that's queer taste sure enough."
Up came the dinner, and down it went into
the secret caverns of French digestion.—
Next morning Paddy appeared before his
boarder with—

"What'll yer honor have for dinner to-
day?"
"Ah, my friend—your peegon ver good,
ver good indeed—I shall have more peegon
to day, eh?"

"Oh, to be sure ye shall, your honor—
an welcome—more and more if it like it."
On went the week, and each day was the
uniting taste of the epicurean tourist sup-
plied with "more peegon." Saturday came,
and with it came the faltering host.

"Oh, then, what'll yer honor have for dinner
to-morrow, Sunday, you know?"
"Peegon, ver fine!" cried the Frenchman,
smacking his lips, "you any more peegon?"
"Troth, and the devil another pushen is
lift in the parish, barrin yer honor'll see the
old tom cat himself!"
"Cat—Thomas Cat—eh? I said peegon,
my friend."
"Sure ye did—and the devil a thing else
have I given you but pushen."
"Peegon that fly, I mean."
"Well, our pushen will fly at ye, too,
if you read on their tail!"
"But replied the trembling Frenchman,
you did say something about a cat?"
"One cat! Why, by the head of Saint
Dennis, 'tis not one, but six cats yer honor
has etc."
"Eat six cats? yelled the petrified tourist.
"What, me eat six cats! I asked for peegon."
"Well, pushen is what we call little
kittens—wee cats."
"I did mean peegon with wing and fed-
ders!"

A light here gleamed in upon Paddy's
knowledge box. "Oh, by my soul and con-
science, I believe 'twas pious yer honor
wanted."
"Oul, yes—to be sure, my friend."
"Ah, then, why the devil don't you French
people learn to talk plain. Sure you do see
such queer things as frogs, snails, and rats;
bad luck to me if I saw anything strange in
your calling for little cats."
"Leelle cats! I have ate one, two—six
leelle cats!"
"Devil a doubt of it."
The grimace which followed the certainty
of this fact, may be more easily imagined
than described. The Frenchman quickly
packed up, and as quickly made away from
a country that knew no difference between
cats and pigeons. We do not know whether
he ever published his Thoughts upon Irish
Miseries—if so, they were never translated.

CENSUS OF GREAT BRITAIN.

The Census has just been issued, from which it appears
that the increase in the population of Eng-
land and Wales, in the last ten years, is
round numbers, 2,000,000. In Scotland the
increase is 200,000. The population of
London is now 2,363,141, being an increase
over the population in 1841, of 414,980,
the population having been in that year 1,948,
369.

INFANT GIANTES.—There is at present
exhibiting in this place a young girl not five
years of age, whose size and weight are al-
most incredible. Her height is 4 feet eight
inches, and she weighs something over 100
lbs. She is well proportioned, and appears
to have no malformation. She is accom-
panied by her mother, who is a woman of
small size and rather interesting appear-
ance.—[Pictou Chronicle.

THE BOAT RACE.

THE BOAT RACE which was put off on
Friday last, owing to some misunderstanding,
took place on Saturday, and the Indian Town
boat came in first, it appearing that the Car-
leton boat gave up the contest on account
of the boats having come in collision three
times while behind Partridge Island. The
Carleton crew protested against the race,
and the matter was referred to the umpires,
who decided yesterday that there was unfair
play on both sides, and ordered that the race
should be run over again, or the money re-
turned to the parties who staked it.—[New
Brunswick.

A MINE UNDER THE SEA.

The following description of a visit to Bot-
tack copper mine, in England, is from a work re-
cently published, entitled "Rambles beyond Rail-
roads." In complete mining equipment, with
candlestick stuck by lumps of clay to their belts,
the travellers have painfully descended by perpen-
dicular ladders along dripping wet rock passages
themselves down into pitchy darkness. The miner
guides them calls a halt; and their exact position
with reference to the surface of the "terraqueous
globe" is thus described:—

"We are now four hundred yards out, under
the bottom of the sea, and twenty fathoms, or a
hundred and twenty feet, below the sea level.
Coast-trade vessels are sailing over our heads.—
Two hundred and forty feet beneath us men are
at work, and there are galleries deeper yet even
below that. The extraordinary position, down
the face of the cliff, of the engines and other
works on the surface at Bottalack is now ex-
plained. The mine is not excavated like other
mines, under the land, but under the sea.

Having communicated these particulars, the mi-
ner next tells us to keep silence and listen. We
obey him, sitting speechless and motionless. If
the reader could only have beheld us now, dressed
in our copper-colored garments, huddled close to-
gether in a mere cleft of subterranean rock, with
a flame burning on our heads, and darkness en-
veloping our limbs, he must certainly have imagined,
without any violent stretch of fancy, that he was
looking down upon a convulsion of gnomes.

After listening for a few moments, a dis-
tant, unearthly noise becomes faintly audible
—a long, low, mysterious moaning that never
changes, that is felt on the ear as well as
heard by it—a sound that might proceed from
some incalculable distance, from some far,
invisible height—a sound unlike anything
that is heard on the upper ground, in the free
air of heaven—a sound so sublimely moun-
tainous, and still so ghostly and impressive, when
listened to in the subterranean recesses of the
earth, that we commence instinctively to hold
our peace, as if enchanted by it, and think
not of communicating to each other the
strange feelings and astonishment which it has
inspired in us both from the first.

At last the miner speaks again, and tells
us that what we hear is the sound of the surf
lashing the rocks of a hundred and twenty
feet above us, and of the waves that are
breaking on the beach beyond. The tide is
now at the flow, and the sea is in no extra-
ordinary state of agitation; so that the sound
is low, and distant just at this period. But
when storms are at their height; when the
ocean hurls mountain after mountain of wa-
ter on the cliffs, then the noise is terrific; the
roaring heard down here in the mine is so
inexpressibly fierce and awful, that the
boldest men at work are afraid to continue
their labor. All ascend to the surface to
breathe upper air and stand on the firm earth
—dreading, though no catastrophe has ever
happened yet, that the sea will break in on
them if they remain in the cavern below.

Hearing this, we get up to look at the rock
above us. We are able to stand upright in
the position we now occupy, and firing our
candles higher and thither in the darkness,
can see the bright, pure copper streaking the
gallery in every direction. Lumps of ore of
the most lustrous green color, traversed by
natural network of thin red veins of iron,
appear here and there in large irregular
patches, over which water is dripping slowly
and incessantly in certain places. This
is salt water percolating through invisible
crannies on the rock. On stormy days it
sprouts out furiously in thin continuous streams.
Just over our heads we observe a wooden
plug of the thickness of a man's leg; there
is a hole here, and the plug is, all that we
have to keep out the sea.

Immense wealth of metal is contained in
the roof of this gallery, throughout its whole
length; but it remains and will always re-
main, untouched; the miners dare not take
it, for it is part and a great part of the rock
which forms their only protection against the
sea and which has been so far worked away
here that its thickness is limited to an average
of three feet only between the water and the
gallery in which we now stand. No one
knows what might be the consequence of
another day's labor with the pickaxe on any
part of it.

NO BUSINESS OF HIS.—A correspondent
says—"Coming from Aberdeen one day, by
the Dundee and Perth and Aberdeen Rail-
way, I was amused by a laughable incident
which occurred in the carriage to which I
had taken my seat. An old woman was sit-
ting opposite me; and as we came near to
Montrose, the guard looked in as usual, and
said, "Any one here for Montrose?" There
was no answer, and we were a good way
on our road to Forfar, when this old woman
inquired of the gentleman who sat next her
if she was near Montrose yet? "Near
Montrose! We're near Forfar; did you not
hear the guard asking if there was any one
for Montrose?" "Hoot, awa, laddie,"
said the old lady, "wha was gaen to an-
swer thon impudent scoundrel! Fat busi-
ness had he far I was gaen."—[Perthshire
Advertiser.

IMPULSE AND REASON.

There are mo-
ments in the life of every one, when some-
sudden and unexpected change hurries us
rapidly through a bustling and exciting scene
when we are called upon to decide and act,
suddenly upon unforeseen conditions, and
then leaves us to pause and reflect in solitude
and silence upon what we have just done.—
The effect is strange, as all men arrived at
mature life must have felt, when left to our
own thoughts, we scan the busy moments
just passed, doubtful whether impulse or rea-
son have guided us aright. Often the an-
swer is, "Yes," and often "No;" and
when it is negative, man, with his great
skill in covering his own faults and follies
from his eyes, satisfies himself by shrugging
up his shoulders and saying "I acted for the
best."—forgetting too often how much of the
Guilt he would thus pollute is attributable to
the evil habit of not making reason his ever-
present and ready guide. Exercise her daily,
use her upon all occasions, and she will
act at the first call. Neglect her for an hour;
she falls asleep, and requires time to be
roused. All very true, but do any of us
remember this as well as we ought!—G.
P. R. James's new work, "Henry Smeaton."

We are informed, that a number of persons
have gone on a Gold hunting expedition up
the Casapedia river. An Indian tradition,
that a Gold Mine was discovered many years
ago, by a couple of Micmac hunters, has
lately met with many believers, from the
fact that a yellow colored and shining sub-
stance has again been found by a lumberer.
We have not had an opportunity of seeing
any of the supposed precious metal, but
others who have, are quite confident it is
the real Simon Pure. We hope they may not
be disappointed, or verify the old proverb:—
"That all is not gold, that glitters."—[Gaspé
Gazette.

SCOLDING CHILDREN.—A great deal of
injury is done to children by scolding.—
Many children have been driven from home
by it, and have become wanderers and vag-
bonds in consequence. It sours their temper,
so that one thorough scolding prepares the
way for two or three more. It sours your
own temper, likewise, provided it is sweet,
which is a question. If you scold, the more
you'll have to scold, because you become
crosser, and so do your children. Scolding
alienates the hearts of your children. De-
pend upon it if they cannot love you, as well af-
ter you have rated them, as they did before.
You may approach them with firmness and
decision—you may punish with severity ade-
quate to the nature of their offences; and they
feel the justice of your conduct, and love you,
notwithstanding all; but they hate scolding.

ACQUITTENESS.—STUPIDITY.—Blackwood once
observed, that if the acuteness of an man was
searching, his stupidity was often profound.—
So profound, indeed, that we are continually
hearing of men (and even women!) who
hunt out an escape of gas with a lighted can-
dle! The latest illustration of this stupidity
was afforded on the 20th ultimo, in Great
Queen Street, London, by Mr. Wilson, a
broker, who, smelling a leak, sought it out
with a light, and had his house blown up for
his pains, with loss of sight to his shopman,
and injury to all the inmates, not excepting
poor pass.

GALLANT.—A gallant wag was lately sitting
beside his beloved, and being unable to think of
anything else to say, turned to her and asked her
why she was like a tailor. "Don't know," said
she, with a pouting lip, "unless it is because I am
sitting beside a goose."
A REASON.—An old bruiser was overheard, the
other day, advising a youngster to get married,
"because then, my boy you'll have somebody to
pull off your boots for you when you go home
drunk."

CURE OF INFIDELITY.—A celebrated French
infidel, being introduced to the pious Fene-
lon, and spending some time in his society—
witnessing the loveliness of his manners and
conversation, was constrained to say to a
friend: "I must not stay in the presence of
this holy man; if I do, I shall be compelled
to renounce my infidelity; so much purity,
so much amiable, proves religion to be
of heavenly origin."

CONSEQUENCES.—He who considers conse-
quences with too much attention is ordinarily a man
of no courage.

Prefer solid sense to wit; never study
to be diverting, without being useful; let no
jest intrude upon manners, nor anything that
offends modesty.

Of all employments, quarrelling about
religion is the worst. He that quarrels about
religion, has no religion—worth quarrelling
for.

IMPORTANT FACT.—It has been found that men
who pay promptly for their newspapers, rarely
have to call in the doctor, so calm are their minds
and so healthy is its influence.

Stamps.
appointed to sell as
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14—For Boston
16—For New York
17—For Boston
18—For New York
19—For Boston
20—For New York
21—For Boston
22—For New York
23—For Boston
24—For New York
25—For Boston

House
N A C.
12.
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday
Sunday
1 2 3 4 5 6
8 9 10 11 12
13 14 15 16 17
18 19 20 21 22 23
24 25 26 27 28
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1 2 3 4 5 6
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LET. House, in Queen Street, near the Hotel. A respectable building will be allowed.

CAUTION. None can be genuine unless you find the name of J. Carlton Constock on the wrapper of each article.

COMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE. This is the most extraordinary remedy for Worms ever used; it effectually eradicates Worms from both adults and children. It cannot harm the most delicate infant or strongest adult, and never fails to completely root out and destroy all kinds of Worms.

DR. KILMER'S Ointment. For the cure of the Tooth-ache, It is with confidence that we can recommend it as an infallible cure in all cases without any injury to the teeth or gums. Price 25 cts.

For Dropsy. A most extraordinary absorption of fluids. Reducing them in a few hours. Rheumatism, Acute or Chronic, giving immediate ease. Sore Throat, By Cancers, Ulcers, or Colds. Cramp and Whooping Cough. Externally and over the chest. All Bruises, Sprains, and Burns. Curing in a few hours. Sore and Ulcers. Whether fresh or of long standing, and to every sore.

CAUTION. All of the above named articles are sold only New York by Constock & Brother, No. 3, John Street five doors from Broadway.

Steamer Nequasset. THE STEAMER NEQUASSET, Capt. CAREY, having been put in thorough order, has again commenced her usual daily trips between Eastport and Calais, touching at St. Andrews and Johnsonstown on both ways. She connects with the Steamer ADIRACK, now plying between Boston, Eastport, and St. John Wednesday and Thursday, until further notice.

WM. WHITLOCK. HAS just received, ex "Norway" from Liverpool: 12 chests fine Congo TEA, 60 kegs best White Lead, 250 lb ea. 2 Hds Lined Oil, 1 Bbl Split Pease, 1 keg Pumpstecks.

TO OWNERS OF AND DEALERS IN HORSES. CARLTON'S FOUNDER OINTMENT. For the cure of Founder, Split Hoof, Horned Hoof, Wounds, Bruises in the flesh, Galled Backs, Cracked Heels, Scratches, Cuts, Kicks, &c., on horses.

Grocery & Provision Store. JOHN B. BALSON, Respectfully announces to the inhabitants of St. Andrews, and vicinity, that he has opened the store next Phelan's Hotel, where he has received a fresh supply of Groceries and Provisions, suitable for this market, consisting of:

SUPERFINE FLOUR in bags and Barrels; Fancy Biscuit, Meal, Tea, Coffee, Brown and Crushed Sugar, Molasses, Mould and Dip Candles, Brown and Fancy Soap, Fine and coarse Salt, BARLEY, Mustard, Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Salaratus, Nutmegs, London Pickles, Pepper Sauce, Lemon Syrup, CONFECTIONERY, Dates, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Pipes, Starch, Button Line, Bluing King, Baking and Washing Soda, Boots and Shoes, Pails, Brooms, &c. &c.

FOR SALE. Tax lot of Land and premises, with the Cottage thereon, situated on Princess Royal Street in the Town of St. Andrews, formerly occupied by John S. Jarvis.

NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS.

ODELL & TURNER, Importers of British and Foreign Goods, Water Street, St. Andrews.

Be glad to inform the Public, that they have just received direct from the best manufacturing houses in England, a new and choice assortment of FASHIONABLE GOODS, consisting of—

SHAWLS, SQUARE and LONG, newest and most superb styles. **BONNETS,** latest fashion, at unusually low prices. **DRESS GOODS,** in MUSLINS, de Lanes, Alpaca, GINGHAMS, &c. Ladies and Childrens British and French BOUTS and SHOES. British and French Bonnet RIBBONS, PARASOLS, latest styles, Umbrellas, Ladies French and English Gloves, Ladies, Gentlemen's, and Childrens HOSIERY, Book, Jaconet, Mull, Paper, and fancy Check Muslins. Lace, Nits and Blouses. GYMPES, Fringes and Trimmings, newest styles, London, Madder plate, and China, FANCY PRINTS, 7-8 and 5-4; White Sheetings and Shirtings of extra quality, Cambric and Silk Handkerchiefs, Linens and Lawns, Crises of various colors, Mourning Goods, in Orleans, Alpaca, Colurga, &c. Gentlemen's Paris Hats, Children's Caps, London, ready made SUMMER CLOTHING, West of England CLOTHES, Vestings, Casimeres, Satinets and Casimeres, Striped Mouslins and Cotton Vestings, Damask and Uni n Table Cloths, Hollands, Diapers and Damasks, White Muslins Counterpanes, 10 4 and 12 4, Linen Thread and Cotton Reels, Canvas and Onaburgs, Sheetthread; which, together with a large supply of SHEPHELD GOODS, English GROVERIES, Hardware, Earthenware, Salt, &c., will be sold at the lowest prices, wholesale and retail, by ODELL & TURNER, St. Andrews, May 29, 1851.

WILD MEADOWS.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that all the WILD MEADOWS on Crown Lands within the District, will be Sold at Public Auction, in front of the Market House, St. Andrews, on Saturday the 12th day of July, 1851.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the estate of the late ANNE HILL, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to either of the undersigned; and all persons having any claims against said estate, are requested to present the same within three months from date.

IRON and STEEL. Just received per Norway from Liverpool, 365 BARNS and 74 Bundles IRON, 3 Cans and 2 Bundles STEEL, Crow bars, Iron Posts, Belpans and Tea Kettles, &c., at as low prices as can be purchased in the Province.

Sugar, Molasses, Flour &c. &c. Now Landing ex Defence, from Boston, 20 Hds. Bright MOLASSES, 10 do. Muscovado SUGAR, 50 Barrels No 1. Canada Superfine FLOUR. Also—tea Barrels Extra Genessee Flour, for family use, &c. &c. St. Domingo and Java Coffee, J. W. STREET, May 26, 1851.

NOTICE. ALL persons having any demands against the estate of FREDERICK NEWMAN, late of St. Stephens, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, and all those indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to either of the undersigned.

Tea, Brandy, Geneva, &c. EX the Lisbon from London, via St. John: 10 Chests fine Congou Tea, 4 Hds. best Martell Brandy, 6 Hds. Fine Rotterdam Geneva, 4 Boxes best blue Poland Starch, 2 Casks D & Martin's Japan Blacking. Also, to arrive per the Grace from Liverpool: 20 Hds. Best Cognac BRANDY, 5 Pipes Martell, Hennessy & Co. Brandy, 1 Hhd. fine old James's Rum, 2 Hds. old Port Wine, 1 Hhd. Brown Sherry, 32 Chests Congou Tea, 20 Bales Crushed Loaf Sugar, 8 Boxes best blue Starch, 122 Kegs C. F. F. Gu-powder, 25 & 50 lbs. each. J. W. STREET.

Linseed Oil, Paint, &c.

Just received the "Wolfes Cove" from Hull via St. John: 20 Hds. Boiled & Raw Linseed Oil, 72 kegs best white Paint, 4 Casks Whiting, 1 do. Lamb Black. J. W. STREET, May 6, 1851.

Assessor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned Assessors will receive at the Store of John Lochary until the 10th day of June next, statements from all who are liable to be assessed, for the current year, in the Parish of St. Andrews, of the real and personal properties and incomes they possess, in order that correct information may be received, and complaints prevented after the assessment is completed. These statements must be sworn to before a Justice of the Peace, as the Law requires.

AGRICULTURAL AND GARDEN SEEDS. Just received direct from England—A large assortment of AGRICULTURAL AND GARDEN SEEDS, of the best quality, and warranted FRESH. VETCH SEED, Purple top Swede, Yellow Bullock, and White Norfolk TURNIP SEED, Which have been so highly approved of for past years. For Sale by ODELL & TURNER, St. Andrews, April 23, 1851.

NOTICE. A DIVIDEND of twenty per Cent. will be paid to the Creditors of SILAS WILLIAMS, who have signed the Deed of Assignment on or after the 8th instant, by Check on the Bank of New-Brunswick, Apply at the office of Hugh LUDGATE, St. George.

BLACK HAWK! The above-named Horse is of purely Canadian breed; it is unnecessary to offer any remarks as to his quality, suffice it to say, that Providence in his wisdom has adapted his creature to the habitation of every clime; and, when we attempt to subvert Nature's order by transplanting the creature of the torrid to the frigid zone, the consequence of such infringement is obvious to all.

ISAAC KNIGHT, SIMEON HOWE, HUGH LUDGATE. May 5, 1851.

NOTICE. One of the most eminent Surgeons in Lima (the Capital of Peru) had a child covered with Ringworm for more than 6 years; in vain he exhausted all his art in his endeavours to effect a cure. Not succeeding, he consulted among his brethren, the most celebrated medical practitioners of the City, but nothing was found to do the child service. When he was persuaded by Mr. Joseph P. Hague, the English Chemist and Druggist, residing at No. 74, Calle de Palacio, to try Holloway's Pills and Ointment, which was done, and after using six large Pots of the Ointment, with a proportion of the Pills, the child was radically cured, to the surprise of the whole medical profession. The sums of the parent, from motives of delicacy, is withheld.

ODELL & TURNER, St. Andrews. Wholesale Agents for Charlotte County. CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway's Pills and Ointment" are engraved on the Government Stamp, pasted on every Pot and Box; with the same words woven in the water-mark of the Books of directions wrapped round the medicines. Should unprincipled Vendors recommend parties asking for Holloway's Pills and Ointment not to buy them, but to do something else in their stead, they do so only for the purpose of getting a greater profit by what they wish them to purchase.

CURES FOR THE UNCURED.



Holloway's Ointment.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL. Extract of a Letter from Mr. J. H. Alliday, 200, High Street, Chatham, dated the 23rd of January, 1850. To Professor HOLLOWAY. SIR,—My eldest son, when about three years of age, was afflicted with a Glandular swelling in the neck, which after a short time broke out into an Ulcer. An eminent medical man pronounced it as a very bad case of Scrofula, and prescribed for a considerable time without effect. The disease, then for four years went on gradually increasing in virulence; when besides the ulcer in the neck, another formed below the left knee, and a third under the eye, besides seven others on the left arm with a tumour between the eyes, which was expected to break. During the whole of the time my suffering boy had received the constant advice of the most celebrated medical Gentlemen at Cherttenham, besides being for several months at the General Hospital, where one of the surgeons said, that he would amputate the left arm, but that the blood was so impure, that if that limb were taken off it would be then even impossible to subdue the disease. In this desperate state I determined to give your Pills and Ointment a trial, and after two months perseverance in their use, the tumor gradually began to disappear, and the discharge from all the ulcers perceptibly decreased, and the expiration of eight months they were perfectly healed and the boy thoroughly restored to the blessing of health, to the astonishment of a large circle of acquaintances, who could testify to the truth of this miraculous cure. Three years have now elapsed without any recurrence of the malady, and the boy is now as healthy as he ever was. Under these circumstances I consider that I should be truly grateful were I not to make you acquainted with this wonderful cure, effected by your medicines after every other means had failed. (Signed) J. H. ALLIDAY. CURE OF ACUTE RHEUMATISM OF FOUR YEARS STANDING.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. John Pitt, Dudley, 15th Jan., 1850. To Professor HOLLOWAY. SIR,—It is with the greatest pleasure that I write to thank you for the benefit I have received from your Pills and Ointment, which have completely cured me of the Rheumatism, under which I suffered for the last four years, at times I was so bad as hardly to be able to walk. I had tried every kind of Medicine that was recommended without receiving any benefit. I at last thought I would give your medicines a trial, and purchased from Mr. Hollin, Chemist, of this Town, two Boxes of Pills, and two of Ointment, and in three weeks, through them and the blessing of God, I was restored to health and am now as well able to walk as ever I was in my life. I am well known in this parish, having been sixty-five years in it, with an exception of ten years I served in the 24th Regiment of Foot. (Signed) JOHN PITT. CURE OF A BAD LEG OF SIXTY YEARS STANDING.

Mr. Barker, of No. 5, Graham's Place, Drypool near Hull, had ulcers on his leg from the age of eighteen until upwards of eighty, and although for many years he had sought the first advice, in the country, nothing was found to cure them. He very often suffered most excruciating pain for long periods together, which incapacitated him from attending to his business. He had given up all hopes of getting a cure, when at last he was persuaded to try Holloway's Pills and Ointment, which he did, and however wonderful it may appear, the leg was thoroughly healed by their means, and by continuing to use the Pills alone after his leg was well, he has become fit to walk as hale and hearty as now to be more active than most men of fifty. N.B.—The truth of this extraordinary statement can be vouched for by Mr. J. C. Reinhardt, 2, Market Place Hull, February 25th, 1850. CURE OF A DESPERATE CASE OF RINGWORM OF SIX YEARS STANDING. Lima, 13th of November, 1849.

One of the most eminent Surgeons in Lima (the Capital of Peru) had a child covered with Ringworm for more than 6 years; in vain he exhausted all his art in his endeavours to effect a cure. Not succeeding, he consulted among his brethren, the most celebrated medical practitioners of the City, but nothing was found to do the child service. When he was persuaded by Mr. Joseph P. Hague, the English Chemist and Druggist, residing at No. 74, Calle de Palacio, to try Holloway's Pills and Ointment, which was done, and after using six large Pots of the Ointment, with a proportion of the Pills, the child was radically cured, to the surprise of the whole medical profession. The sums of the parent, from motives of delicacy, is withheld.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:— Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Burns, Bunions, Bite of Mischtoes, and Sand Flies, Fistulas, Glands, Gout, Glandular Swellings, Lumbago, Piles, Rheumatism, Scalds, Sore nipples, Chigo-foot, Chills, Chapped hands, Corns (soft), Cancers, Contracted & Stiff-joints, Elephantiasis, Sore throats, Skin diseases, Scabies, Sore heads, Tumours, Ulcers, wounds, Yaws.

Sold by the Proprietor, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar) London, and by all respectable Vendors of Patent Medicines throughout the Civilized World, in Pots and Boxes, at 1s. 11d., 2s., 6s., 1s., 2s., and 3s. each. There is a very considerable saving in taking the larger sizes. N.B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot or Box. ODELL & TURNER, St. Andrews. Wholesale Agents for Charlotte County. CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway's Pills and Ointment" are engraved on the Government Stamp, pasted on every Pot and Box; with the same words woven in the water-mark of the Books of directions wrapped round the medicines. Should unprincipled Vendors recommend parties asking for Holloway's Pills and Ointment not to buy them, but to do something else in their stead, they do so only for the purpose of getting a greater profit by what they wish them to purchase.

