

v Provision Store.
ndrews, May 1844.

COLDWELL, respectfully an-
nounces, that he has opened an
in the sale of Provisions &c., in
endly occupied by Mr. B. R. Fitz-
and of June's Wharf, and now

Rye Flour, Corn Meal, Beef, Pork,
Sugar, Molasses, Soap, Candles,
e, Cocoa, Vinegar, Cheese, Pilot
oad, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, and
er articles suitable for a retail Pro-

Spirits, Turpentine, Copal and
b, Spermin and Boiled Oils, Nails,
and Strong Boots, Morocco Pumps,
hoes, and a variety of Children's
will be for Cash, the smallest possible
be asked, and no second prices

IN BOND,
Superfine Flour, Also, 30 barrels
Pork, and Prime Beef, for ships
of the British East India Co.

dy, Loaf Sugar,
Tea &c,

ber has just received per the
inswick, from Liverpool:
DS best Cognac Brandy, and
Holland Gin,
errior Old Port Wine,
Jongou Tea,
S. White Paint,
Soap,
Poland Starch,
efined Sugar,
2 Bbls. Pot Barley,
J. W. STREET.

McLEAN,
ION MERCHANT,
OTARY PUBLIC.

ULLY estimates that he
ed his Office to the Store
by J. B. BROWN, at the
ket Wharf, where he tends
to the Public in the above

IN CONSIGNMENT,
various descriptions,
oking and Office Stores,
other articles, which are
very low for Cash or ap-
May 8, 1844.

TICE.

do, hereby give Notice that
due to Estate of the Late
put into the hand of their
AM KER, J. Trustees for
THENEK, call the C'tors
McLEAN, on the Estate.

MOLASSES,
AR, &c.

Superfine FLOUR,
12 lbs. do.
10 lbs. do.
Navy Bread,
CRS,
IS, RICE,
Logwood, Redwood,
Brandy and Gin, Sperm
© 8x10 and 10x12, &c.
in Bond
d Pork,
a MOLASSES,
a Sugar,
Sale by
R. WALTON.

TICE.

having any demands
David Collins of Saint
ouffied to send in their
within three months to
NNE COLLINS
Administratrix
August, 1844.

ANDARD,

BY WEDNESDAY, BY
J. Smith.
aint Andrews, N B,
RMS.
red in town or called for
ed long arrears are paid
SEMENTS
written directions
es, and under, 3s
over 12 lines 3d per line
12 lines 1d per line
anybody who have no
to be paid for in ad-
dols, &c. struck all at
ne paid for on delivery.
N T S.

Mr John Cotterel
W. Campbell Esq
James Abbot Esq
Jas Brown Esq
Mr J. Gendrey
Mr Clarke Esq
Mr T. Constance
Mr D. Gilmour
Willford Fisher Esq
Mr. Henry S. Deek

The Standard. OR FRONTIER GAZETTE.

Price 15s. in Town] SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 25, 1844. [15s. sent by Mail.

The Attache.

Drawing towards the end, we would advise
the person of the story of "the Backlog," to
be the mind from any melancholy con-
sideration which might be engendered
by the funeral of the boarding-
school marriage and we add it for that pur-
pose.

"As we sat chatting together late last
night, the danger of a fire at sea was talked
of, the loss of the Kent Indiaman, and the
remarkable coolness of Col. McGregor on
that occasion was discussed, and various
anecdotes related of calmness, presence of
mind, and coolness, under every possible
form of peril. 'There is a good deal of em-
bellishment in all their stories,' said Mr.
Slick. 'There is always a fact to build a
story on, or a peg to hang it on, and this
makes it probable; so that the story and its
fictions get so mixed up, you can't tell at
last what is truth and what is fancy. A
good story is never spoiled in the telling,' ex-
cept by a critter that don't know how to tell
it. Butlers, shipwrecks, highway robberies,
blow-up steamers, vessels a-fire, and so on,
lay a foundation as facts. Some people are
saved,—that's another fact to build on—
some captain, or passenger, or woman haint
fainted, and that's enough to make a grand
affair of it. You can't hardly believe none
of them, that's the truth. Now, I'll tell you
a story that happened in a farm-house near
to father's, to Slickville, just a common scene
of common life, and no romance about it,
that does just go for to show what I call cool-
ness. Our nearest neighbour was Squire
Peleg Sanford; well, the old squire and all
his family was of them the most awful
passionate folks that ever lived when they
chose, and then they could keep their tem-
per and be as cool at other times as cu-
cumbers. One night, old uncle Peleg, as he
was called, told his son Gucom, a boy of
fourteen years old, to go and bring in a
backlog for the fire. A backlog, you know,
squire, in a wood fire, is always the biggest
stick that one can find or carry. It takes
a stout junk of a boy to pull one. Well, as
soon as Gucom goes to fetch the log, the
old squire drags forward the coals, and fixes
the fire so as to leave a bed for it, and stands
by ready to fit it into its place. Presently
comes Gucom with a little cut stick, no
larger than his leg, and tucks it on. Uncle
Peleg got so mad, he never said a word,
but just seized his riding whip, and gave
him a most awful whippin'. He tanned
his hide properly for him, you may depend.
'Now, says he, 'go, sir, and bring in a pro-
per backlog.' Gucom was clear grit as well
as the old man, for he was a chip of the old
block, and no mistake; so out he goes with-
out so much as sayin' a word, but instead of
going to the woodpile, he walks off sligh-
ter, and stayed away eight days, till he
was one and twenty and his own master.
Well, as soon as he was a man grown, and
lawfully on his own hook, he took it into his
head one day he'd go to home and see his
old father and mother again, and shew them
he was alive and kickin', for they didn't
know whether he was dead or not, never
havin' heard of or from him one blessed
word all that time. When he arrived to the
old house, daylight was down, and lights lit,
and as he passed the keepin' room window,
he looked in, and there was old squire sit-
ting in the same chair he was eight years ago,
then he ordered in the backlog, and gave
him such an ommerciful whippin'. So what
did Gucom do, but stop at the woodpile,
and picks up a most hugeous log (for the
big grow'd to be a most a thunderin' big
feller then), and openin' the door he marches
in and lays it down on the hearth, and then
lookin' up, says he, 'Father, I've brought
you in the backlog.' Uncle Peleg was
struck up all of a heap; he couldn't believe
his eyes, that that great six-footer was the
boy he had cow-lided, and he couldn't be-
lieve his ears when he heard him call him
father's a man from the grave wouldn't have
surprised him more,—he was quite outskil-
zed, and bedubbled for a minute. But he
came to right off, and was iced down to freez-
in point in no time. 'What did you say?'
said he. 'That I have brought you in the
backlog, sir, you sent me out for.' 'Well,
then, you've been a d—d long time a-fatch-
in' it,' says he; 'that's all I can say. Draw
the coals forward, put it on, and then go to
bed.' 'Now that's a fact, squire; I know'd
the parties myself,—and that's what I do
call coolness,—and no mistake.'"

"But we must finish our paper; and we do
so with a speculation of old Col. Slick's,
who claims to be Earl of Tunbridge, as a
descendant of the Van Shleeks who came o-
ver from Holland with William of Nassau.
He communicates the fact in a very droll
ecology with his son.

"At home (he informs him) the peerage got
dormant for want of an heir, and we been
in America, and our name gettin' altered
into Slick, that everlasting tyrant George
the Third gave away the estate to a favour-
ite. 'A sir, is as clear as preachin', and
I have com'tover to claim my rights. Do
you understand that, sir?—you degenerate

son of a race of heroes! What made my
veins bile over at Bunker Hill? The blood
of the Van Shleeks!—What made me charge
the British at Peach Orchard, and Mud
Creek?—The blood of the Van Shleeks!
What made me a hero and a gentleman?—
The nobility that was in me! I feel it, sir,
I feel it here, puttin' my hand on my side,
I feel it here, beatin' at my heart now, old
as I am, like a tattoo on a drum.—I am the
real Earl of Tunbridge.' 'Oh, dear, dear,'
said I, 'was the like of this ever heard tell of
before?' 'Heard of afore,' said he, 'to be sure
it has been. America was settled by young-
ster sons, and in time all the great estates
have come to 'em, but they have been pas-
sed over—forgotten—unknown—or cheated.
Webster, sir, owns Battle Abbey, and is
intarinated to have it, and he is a man that
knows the law and can plead his own case.
There can't be no manner of doubt our
great author Cooper is the real Earl of
Shadefbury. A friend of mine here, who
knows all about estates and titles, told me so
himself, and says for five pounds he could
put him on the right track; and he is a man
can be depended on, for he has helped many
a feller to his rights. You'd be astonished
if you know'd how many of our folks are no
blewsen, or related to 'em very near. How
can it be otherwise in nature? How did they
come by the same name if they wasn't? The
matter of five pounds, my friend says, will do
a good deal sometimes, provided it's done
secreet. In all these things, mum's the
word;—no blattin'—no cacklin' afore lay-
in' the egg, but as silent as the grave. Earl
of Tunbridge! it don't sound bad, does it?'
'Well,' said I, 'father, for I found opposit
wouldn't do no longer;—well,' said I, 'fa-
ther, it might be so in your case arter all.
'Might be so,' said he; 'I tell you it is so.'
'Well, I hope so,' said I, 'but I feel over-
come with the news, s'posin' we go to bed
now, and we will talk it over to-morrow.'
'Well,' said he, 'if you can sleep arter this,
go to bed; but Sam, for heaven's sake, sleep
with General Wellington, and talk him over.
I don't care a d—n for the Earl of Tun-
bridge, I want to change it. I want the
title to be Bunker Hill, as he is of Water-
loo. We are two old veteran heroes, and
ought to be two great nobles together. Sleep
with him, Sam, for heaven's sake. And
now,' said he, risin', and takin' the candle,
'open the door, sir, and clear the way for the
Lord.'"

"We have only to add, that Sam is terri-
bly severe upon the great manufacturers,
and shews as little consideration for the
generality of dissent; whilst, on the other
hand, he lauds the Church of England to
the echo. Without adopting or attempting
to controvert his opinions, and sometimes
going only so far with them that it would be
difficult to draw the line where we stop, we
must, nevertheless, repeat, in conclusion,
that strong sense, extensive observation,
experience of mankind, original humour,
biting satire, and yet great good nature, char-
acterise these volumes, as they have done
all the productions of Samuel Slick.

POTATO CROP.

It will be readily admitted that the potato
crop is of vast importance to our State as
well as to the human family. As there seems
to be much diversity of opinion with regard
to the cause of the rot, a few hints or sugges-
tions which will shed any light on what is
deemed by many a wide spread calamity I
will not be out of place. I perceive the
complaint in general, not only in our
country but in Europe, some fields being but
partially affected, while others are hardly
worth digging. In endeavoring to investi-
gate and trace the cause of the decay of the
potato (for so I considered it), I have been
forcibly struck with this truth, that where
the potato has been attacked with the rot it
has been confined with few exceptions, to
those varieties which have been propagated
the longest, while those which have been re-
cently introduced from the natural seed, are
as fair as a milk maid's cheek.

The fact is that most varieties are actual-
ly dying with old age, and like the hard win-
ter which hastens the old man to his tomb,
so the past season has been rife with all the
elements necessary to quicken these prin-
ciples of decay; as we have been visited with
almost every extreme to which our fickle cli-
mate is subject.

But the world, with the people in it, have
been and still are going too fast to apply the
remedy, for who would have the patience in
this race of speculation, to "cramp him-
self over the tedious process of three or
four long years with a view to perfect the
tuber from the natural seed of the plant;—
but until this is done we may look in vain
for a remedy; as the potato is only obeying
the law of nature, the necessary process of
annihilation and reproduction. It will not
reproduce vigorously but with the helping
hand of man, but so far from this being ge-
nerally undertaken, we have (I had almost
said) for generations, been adopting the very
means to destroy them—continuing to plant
the same varieties, without recurring to the
natural seed. What else, then can we ex-

pect, but (rotten potatoes and few in a hill)?
The inquiry may be made, if this theory be
correct, how it is that the old Whites and
Long Reds have withstood so long a culti-
vation? To this I can only reply, that they
are more hardy varieties—have less consti-
tutional defects—and consequently are less
susceptible to the influence of our vari-
able seasons—but these as well as other va-
rieties, have for some years shown strong
symptoms of decay, and that they are in the
"sear and yellow leaf" is clearly demon-
strated by their small product, blight rust, dwin-
dled tops, with a general debility of their vi-
tal powers, the sure concomitants of old age.

The Chebanques have suffered most in
this region the past season—being a favorite
market potato, their cultivation has been pre-
served in, by our farmers for a long series
of years, to the exclusion of almost every
other variety.

—Bangor Whig.

POETRY.

For the Standard.

THE FIRST SNOW.

The trees, the meads, the fields, and lawns,
Which lately bloom'd in verdure gay,
Have laid aside their vernal hues,
For Snow as white as Sol's bright ray.

How quick the transit, only think,
Two months ago you've surely seen,
The smiling verdure of the fields,
The landscape deck'd in living green.

But now, alas! the scene is chang'd,
No trace of Summer here remains,
In lieu thereof, cold frosty winds
And Snow descending on the plains.

The warbler's fled, the laurel spray,
Aquatic sceds are almost shut;
And nature seems laid into sleep,
Except the creak of neighbouring mill.

The river, like a meandering rill,
Have yielded to frost's mighty sway,
For lo! you're crouch'd beneath the ice,
And Snow which fell the other day.

Yet man is not left quite forlorn,
Tho' hyperborean blasts him chill,
His contemplative views expand,
If he conforms to nature's will.

Look up and view the spangled Arch,
There worlds on worlds you may behold;
Their number far exceeds the bounds
Of human wisdom, to unfold.

Behold the Hyads Pleiades,
Auriga (twixt them and the Pole,
While underneath Orion moves,
In scintillations bright as gold.

And yonder plys the greater bear,
The warner's guide, in northern climes;
The Arctic circle pointing out,
As true as Sol points out the signs.

By Eight at night look to the east,
There Sirius, rises, shines most bright
And all the host of twinkling orbs
Display the wonders of the night.

These and like studies are most wise,
For mortal man while here below;
Not self-dependence, pride, correct,
Are apt to work his future woe.

Hark! don't you hear that pleasing sound,
How quick it penetrates the ear;
It is the sleigh-bell's certain voice,
Proclaiming winter far and near.

How seasons vanish and return,
How men do quickly fade away;
Yet those will 'dure as long as time,
But these alas! are gone to stay.

St. Patrick, Novr. 1844. No. 7.

Ingenious Scintille.—M. Spinelli, jeweller,
Place de la Bourse, was lately tricked out of
a suit of diamonds in the following way.—
Two Piedmontese, one calling himself the
Chevalier Giordano, aged 28, and the other
about 20, who acted as his servant, took up
their quarters at the Hotel d'Amiens. The
Chevalier having spoken to the proprietor
about his wish to purchase a suite of dia-
monds, and to exchange 25,000fr., in Italian
pieces of gold and French Napoleons, for
other money, was recommended by him to
M. Spinelli. The diamonds were exhibited,
and the price agreed on; but the exchange
of the gold was refused. The Chevalier re-
quested the jeweller to accompany him to his
hotel, with the jewels, and said that the
money should be paid down. This M. Spin-
elli, consented to do, and on the party en-
tering the Chevalier's apartment, he ordered
his servant to bring a bottle of champagne.
The jeweller refused positively to partake
of it, the servant was ordered to bring out a
case in which was deposited the money to
pay for the diamonds. The case was imme-
diately produced, but the key was not forth-

coming. The man went into a closet to
seek it, and the Chevalier, carelessly taking
up the jewels, placed them in the drawer of
a commode, which he closed. As the ser-
vant delayed coming with the key, the Che-
valier followed him, and M. Spinelli, after a
few seconds, getting uneasy, also entered the
closet, which to his surprise, he found empty.
He hastily returned into the room, and
opening the drawer, discovered that it was
the other side. The wall had, in fact, been
cut through, and the diamonds were thus at
the mercy of the two swindlers. In the case
left upon the table nothing was found but a
stone.—Galitzganni.

Mexico.—Copies of a Correspondence be-
tween Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Shannon, our
Minister to Mexico, are among the docu-
ments accompanying the Message of the
President. The letters are interesting.
They shew a fixed purpose on the part of the
Secretary of State to admit no question as
to the right of the United States to annex
Texas, irrespective of the claims of Mexico.
In his instructions to Mr. Shannon, he as-
sumes the entire independence of Texas,
and throughout the correspondence there is
an implicit, and occasionally an expressed
opinion, that the act of annexation will e-
ventually take place. He directs Mr. Shan-
non to remonstrate with the Government of
Mexico on the subject of its breach of faith
in neglecting to pay the instalment of the in-
demnity which last fell due; alludes to the
cruelty with which Seminole and his fol-
lows were treated; protests, or rather di-
rects Mr. Shannon to protest, against the
execution of the decree against foreigners,
so far as citizens of the United States are
concerned, (alleging such decree to be in
violation of the treaty stipulations between
the two countries,) and intimates pretty
plainly that the war of extermination, which
he professes to believe Mexico designs to
wage against Texas, will not be permitted
by the United States. Among the letters is
one from Mr. Calhoun to Mr. King, our
Minister to France, in which plausible rea-
sons are used to shew that the Continental
powers of Europe would be benefited by
the annexation of Texas.—American pa-
per.

Courtesy of a Bashful Clergyman.—
The Rev. John Brown, of Haddington, the
well-known author of the Self-interpreting
Bible, was a man of singular bashfulness. In
token of the truth of this statement, I need
only state that his courtesy lasted seven
years. Six years and a half passed away, and
the Rev. gentleman had got no further for-
ward than he had been the first six days.—
This state of things became intolerable; a
step in advance must be made, and Mr.
Brown summoned all his courage for the
deed. "Janet," said he, as they sat one
night in solemn silence, "we've been ac-
quainted now for six years and a half, and I've
ne'er got a kiss yet; d'ye think I might take
one, ma bonnie girl?" "Just as you like
yourself, only be becoming and proper wi' it."
"Surely, Janet, we'll ask a blessing!"

The blessing was asked, the kiss was ta-
ken, and the worthy divine, perfectly over-
powered with the blissful sensation, most
repeatedly exclaimed,
"O, woman! But is gude—we'll return
thanks."

Six months made the pious couple man
and wife, and added his descendant, who
happily told the tale, a happier couple
never spent a long and useful life toge-
ther.

Run-away Matches.—A farmer was giv-
ing Mr. Scott (Lord Eldon) instructions in
an action against a young fellow who run
away with his daughter.—"Mind, Lawer
Scott," said he, "you are to say, that the
man who runs away with a man's daughter
is a rascal and a villain, and deserves to be
hanged." "No no, I cannot say that!"—
And why not—why can't you say that?"—
"Because I did it myself, but I will tell you
what I will say and say it from my heart,
I will say that the man who begins domestic
life by a breach of domestic duty, is doubly
bound to render both the lady and her fa-
mily happy in after life. That I will say,
for I feel it."

STYLE.—Very much depends upon style.
A young gentleman, having occasion to ask
a lady for the snuffers across the table, ad-
dressed her in the following emphatic
strain—
"Most beautiful, accomplished and charm-
ing madam, will your ladyship, by an unmer-
ited and undeserving condescension of your
infinite goodness, please to extend to your
most obsequious, devoted and very humble
servant, that pair of insignificant digestors, that
I may exasperate the exuberance of the neo-
tropical cylindrical luminary, in order that the
refulgent brilliancy of its resplendent bril-
liancy may dazzle the visions of our ocular
optics more potently."

The Dead.—It is painful to observe how

soon the dead are forgotten. The tide of
fashion, or business, or pleasure rolls on—
rapidly obliterates the memory of the depart-
ed—and sweeps away with its idle attention
of the mourner to the ruling folly of the
hour.

"There poetry and love can come not.
It is a world of stone;
The grave is bought—is closed—forgot,
And then life hurries on."

Public Spirit.—He is a public benefac-
tor who by the prudent and skilful outlay of
his time and money, shall make a single field
yield permanently a double crop; and he
who does this over a square mile, virtually
adds a square mile to the national territory,
nay, he does more; he doubles to his ex-
tent the territorial resources of the country,
without giving the state any larger territory
to defend. All hail then, to the improvers
of the soil. Health and long life be their
fortune; may their hearts be light and their
purses heavy; may their dreams be few and
pleasant; and their sleep the sweet repose
of the weary; may they see the fruits of
their own labour, and may their sons reap
still heavier harvests.—Blackwoods Maga-
zine.

A Good Story is related by the Provi-
dence Gazette of a certain Colonel, who once
upon a time, was court-martialed for refusing
to be teated field and during a militia mu-
ster, to obey the commands of his superior
officer. The sentence of the Court was that
the obstreperous Colonel should be deprived
of his sword and month. On being asked
by the presiding officers, to deliver up the
"weapon," in accordance with the sentence,
the Colonel arose, and in the most grave and
solemn manner, declared that he didn't own
one, that the sword he had been accus-
tomed to wear did not belong to him; but he had
no doubt, Mr. Baker, the jeweller, of whom
he it on training days, would let it to the
Court, for the required month, on the most
moderate terms!

A Hint to those who use Air-tight Stoves.
—We find the following in an American
paper:

It is said that the kerosene created by
burning wood in an "air-tight stove," will
destroy the chimney by decomposing the
mortar with which the bricks are cemented
together. The kerosene acts upon the lime
of the mortar and entirely changes its nature.
It is further stated that the bricks had been
known to have fallen from chimneys where
the air-tight stove had been used.

Hints to Farmers.—Liberality in the pro-
vision of food for domestic animals, is the
source of flesh, muscle and manure.

Liberality, in good barns and warm shel-
ters, is the source of health, strength and
comfort to animals; causes them to thrive
on less food, and secures from danger all
sorts of crops.

Liberality in providing utensils, is the sav-
ing of both time and labour. The more per-
fect your instruments, the more profitable are
they.

Some leather-headed seamp describes wo-
man, as "a sign on which to hang dry goods."
The ladies can retort by describing such
slanderers as blocks upon which tailors ex-
hibit their skill.

Boots and shoes are advertised in Cincin-
nati, with iron soles, which can be put on
and taken off at pleasure. They are very
light, and at the same time beautiful and
durable.

Transmutation of Species.—A Cork pa-
per says, a gentleman has left at our office an
ear of wheat with a grain of oats perfectly
formed, growing out of each side.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his
temper, but he is more fortunate who can suit
his temper to any circumstances.—Hume.

A dandy who wanted the milk passed to
him at one of our taverns, thus asked for it:
"Laudibly, please pass your cow down this
way." To which the lady thus retorted—
"Waiter, take this cow down to where the
calf is bloting."

TO LET.
AND POSSESSION GIVEN
IMMEDIATELY.

THE HOUSE next adjoining M. J. B.
Brown's residence, with a good Barn
and Well of Water—will be Let until May
next, if applied for immediately. Apply at
the STANDARD OFFICE.

Almanacks for 1845,
IN VARIETY AND
WHOLESALE AND
RETAIL, BY
JOHN LOCHARY,
Nov. 25th, 1844.

...of Colonial Governors...
...and that it is not unlikely that...
...of several of the Colonies, for...
...purpose, it is reported, and...
...with the Executive the Bill of...
...upon the subject of establishing a...
...for the whole of the Colonies.—
Herald.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Standard.
Mr. Smith,
Sir—As the time is fast approaching,
when the Legislature will be called together,
I would advise (if they study their own inter-
ests) the constituency of the Country, to peti-
tion against the erroneous system of taxation,
for protection. If they sit down quietly, or
in other words, content themselves by mere-
ly instructing their representatives to oppose
such a system, they have only themselves to
blame, they should strengthen their hands,
no matter what expense may be incurred, in
getting up such petitions, the Legislature
should know the true state of our affairs—
located as we are on the borders of another
Country, smuggling to an alarming extent
is induced, and will continue so, as long as
it is encouraged by excessive duties, the
honest Merchant or trader, cannot compete
against such a state of things, and must there-
fore either turn smuggler himself, or abandon
the country. The following extracts,
from good authority, will convince even the
most sceptical, of the absurdity of such a
system.

"It is an error to suppose that a high
Tariff will prevent overtrading with foreign
nations. There is no such tendency in a
Tariff but rather the contrary. The freest
country—all other things being equal, will
keep its accounts in the best condition with
other nations."

"It is an error to suppose that high duties
on foreign manufactures, will increase the
wages of labour, and preserve the people
from becoming paupers."

"High duties always lessen the wages of
labour, even if under possible circumstances
the money price of labour should be raised
in consequence of high duties on foreign ar-
ticles, it would always be with a large in-
crease, in the price of commodities, so that
the result would be against the labourers."

"High duties have no tendency to increase
the demand for labour, but on the contrary,
they may increase the demand at the pro-
ductive point, but they lessen the demand
on the whole."

"High duties have no tendency to pre-
serve order and regularity in trade, but
the contrary, the laws of nature are the best that
can be made, they are the result of perfect
wisdom."

"High duties have no tendency to make a
country rich or powerful in any way but al-
ways to the contrary."

The continual assertion of false principles
often causes them to be delivered; so it is
with the errors contradicted above. It has
long and so often been said that we must
protect ourselves against foreign labour, or
our labourers would sink to the same condi-
tion—that we must lay high duties to pre-
vent over importations and keep things steady
and prevent the money going out of the
country—that many people have come to
the belief that there is something in it, de-
pend upon it, there is nothing in it."

The *Quebec Gazette*, of March last, says—
Both the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia
Legislatures, are acting on the protective
system, in their schemes of taxation, it is
an abuse of words, to call taxation protec-
tion. Taxes on whatever class levied in the
first instance eventually come out of the
pockets of all industrious classes—the pro-
tection of protection, only facilitates, them be-
ing imposed to a greater amount, and more
extravagant expenditure.

March has been said by the friends of pro-
tection to domestic manufactures, of the high
state of prosperity to which the people of the
United States have arrived, by their pro-
tective Tariff; that however I deny—it is to
the prosperity of other countries and the free-
dom of Trade, by the wise policy of Sir Ro-
bert Peel that has been the cause of so much
of their prosperity, and which has been fully
proved, in the late contest for the Presi-
dential Chair of that Country, Free Trade was
their motto—no protection—no monopolies to
the few, at the expense of the many. The
following extract from the Message of Presi-
dent Tyler at the opening of the present
Session of the Congress fully bears out my
views of the case,—He says, in speaking of a
fictitious state of prosperity: "the danger
to be guarded against are greatly augmented,
by too large a surplus of Revenue, when
this surplus, greatly exceeds in amount what
should be required by a wise and prudent
forethought, to meet unforeseen contingencies;
the Legislature itself may come to be seized
with a disposition to indulge in extravagant
appropriation to objects, many of which may
—and most probably would—be found to
conflict with the constitution, a fancied ex-
pediency is elevated above constitutional au-
thority and reckless and wasteful extra-
vagance but too certainly follows."

The important power of taxation, which
when exercised in its most restrictive form, is
a burden on labor, and production, is resorted
to, under various pretexts for purposes hav-
ing no affinity to the motives which dictated
its grant, and the extravagance of Govern-
ment stimulates individual extravagance,
and the spirit of will, and ill regulated specu-
lation involves use and all in its unfortu-
nate results. In view of such fatal conse-
quences it may be laid down as an axiom,
founded in moral and political truth, that no
greater Taxes should be imposed, than are
necessary for an economical administration of
his government, and whatever exists beyond
this, should be reduced and modified."

I am afraid that I have trespassed too
much already on the columns of your paper,
to say anything more at present; my moti-
ves in troubling you now, are to stimulate
the members of this County, to action—
let their united voices reach the halls of Le-
gislation, and let the duties, and I have
no fears for the result.

I am Sir,
Yours &c.
JAMES BOYD.
St. Andrews, 23d Dec. 1844.

Important from Mexico.—The English
frigate *Spartan*, Hon. Capt. Elliot, comman-
der, arrived at the South-west pass, with Vera
Cruz dates to the 17th November, some of
the most important intelligence brought by
this arrival, will be found in a summary in
another column of the following correspond-
ence which has taken place between our
Minister at Mexico and the Mexican Secre-
tary of Foreign Affairs.

From the officers of the *Spartan* we learn
that Gen. Duff Green had arrived at Vera
Cruz, from the city of Mexico, with despatches
for our Government, and embarked immedi-
ately on board the cutter *Woodbury*. The
W. sailed for Pensacola on the 17th, the day
of sailing of the *Spartan*. The dispatches of
Gen. C. are thought to be of the greatest im-
portance.

So far as we can learn from a hasty peru-
sal of our files, disturbances have broken out
in the state of Jalisco, the capital of which is
Guadalupe. Gen. Paredes appears to be
at the head of the movement, and the city
is evidently regarded by the press and by the
officers of the Government as extremely dan-
gerous. A singular circumstance in the busi-
ness is, that Gen. Canizales, the Provisional
President, is now giving orders to the
"Constitutional" President, Santa Anna.
The latter having received notice to place
himself at the head of the troops, congregated
at Jalapa, at once formally complied. His
orders were to march to Queretaro, a city
three or four days march from Mexico, and
on the road to Guadalupe, to operate as
the exigencies of the case might demand.
Santa Anna put his troops at once in motion,
and announced to head quarters that he has
under his command 7,000 infantry, and 20
field pieces, all in the best state of equip-
ment.

From Ensenada—one of Santa Anna's lieuten-
ants, near Jalapa, where he has his new bride,
he issued on the 6th inst. a brief and spi-
rited address to the army. He denounced
the conduct of the President, in stirring up
a revolution in Guadalupe, declares him a
traitor and the instrument of a faction, and
appeals to the troops by their former exploits
to stand by him, and chastise the infamous
crime.—U. S. Pope.

Days of Closing the English Mail.
R. M. Steamers Mail closes at the Post Office
for Liverpool
St. Andrews,
N. B.

3 Jan 1845	Thursday 26th Decr.	6 P. M.
3 Feb	Tuesday 25th Feby	3 P. M.
3 March	25th Feby	3 P. M.
3 April	Thursday 27 March	6 "
3 May	Tuesday 29 April	3 "
15 "	13 May	3 "
3 June	Thursday 29 May	6 "
15 "	12 June	6 "
3 July	Tuesday 26 July	6 "
15 "	19 July	6 "
3 Aug	Tuesday 29 Aug	3 "
15 "	12 Aug	3 "
3 Sept	Thursday 29 Sept	6 "
15 "	11 Sept	6 "
3 Oct	Tuesday 25 Oct	6 "
15 "	12 Oct	3 "
3 Nov	Tuesday 28 Nov	3 "
15 "	13 Nov	6 "

THE STANDARD.

ST. ANDREWS, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 25, 1844.

Charlotte County Bank.
Hon. HARRIS HATCH, President.
T. B. WILSON, Esq., Solicitor.
Director next week—J. Wilson Esq.
Discount Day—TUESDAY.
Hours of business, from 10 to 2.

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

James and Mark Wood Esq.
Commissioners—R. M. Andrews, R. Wal-
ton, C. A. Babcock, Thos. Turner, John
Bailey.

Saint Stephens Bank.
G. D. KING Esq., President.
Director next week—N. Marks.
Discount Day—SATURDAY.
Hours of business, from 10 to 1.

Bills and Notes for Discount must be
lodged with the Cashier, on or before Fri-
day, otherwise they must remain in his
hands until the following discount day.

LATEST DATES.
Liverpool, Nov 19 Montreal, Dec. 15
London, Nov 18 Quebec, Dec. 15
Edinburgh, Nov 11 Halifax, Dec. 15
Paris, Nov 11 New York, Dec. 15
Toronto, Dec. 14 Boston, Dec. 19

The English Mail arrived last night.
A summary of the news will be found in
another column.

Fire at Chamcook.—On Saturday last,
about 11 o'clock, a. m., a new Store, belong-
ing to and occupied by John Wilson, Esq.
at Chamcook, was discovered to be on fire,
every exertion was used to save the building,
but without success. We learn that with
the exception of a few old papers and some
Mill gear—everything was saved. The ori-

gin of the fire is unknown, as the roof was
in flames before the fire was discovered.

Contract for a Frame of a Steam Mill.
We beg leave to call attention to the ad-
vertisement in this days impression, offering
a Contract for a Frame of a "Steam Mill,"
about to be erected in this Town. The ob-
ject of the projectors of this undertaking,
is solely to increase the trade of the Town
and Country, and the furnishing of cargoes
at all seasons of the year, for the shipping
belonging to the Port. An Engine of 40
horse power, has been contracted for, with
Messrs. Barlow & Co. of St. John, which is
the first of which is expected to be in opera-
tion, in June next. The advantages likely
to accrue to this community, and to the
country around, from the introduction of
Steam Power, for the manufacture of Lum-
ber, the grinding of Corn &c., if prudently
managed at the commencement, is scarcely
to be estimated, and it is not too much to
hope, that brighter prospects are before us,
than the incoming year will prove a narra-
tive in the history of our Town—the splen-
did locality of which, is not surpassed in
British America. Should our reasonable
expectations be realized—in which we main-
tain a lively interest, the promoters of this
undertaking will richly merit the reward of
this enterprise, and the gratitude of their
fellow Citizens. We wish them every suc-
cess.

Christmas—the season of festivity and
equipment has visited us again, and we em-
brace the opportunity of wishing our friends
one and all a merry Christmas, and all
the compliments of the season.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.
As the next number of this paper, will con-
clude its eleventh volume—we shall make
an early call on our patrons to pay up their
accounts—some of which are due for a num-
ber of years. We have bills connected with
the office which must be paid this month—
and we trust this appeal to our friends will
meet with attention—much as we dislike the
system of *dunning* through the medium of the
press—still we are under the necessity of
doubling ourselves.—We notice some of the
papers are adopting a new plan for collect-
ing their outstanding debts, which is, notify-
ing subscribers to pay their accounts by a cer-
tain day—and upon their failing to do so,
they publish a "black list" giving the name,
residence and the amount due of each de-
btor.

To those who have paid us regularly, we
return our acknowledgments, and trust we
shall continue to merit their patronage.

The weather for the last week, has been
mild—on Monday morning however, it com-
menced raining with a light easterly wind,
and continued until Tuesday morning, when
the rain ceased—and it blew almost a gale
from the westward. The ground is now
quite bare the snow having disappeared—and
there is every probability of our having a
green Christmas.

U. S. Senate, Dec. 10.—Mr. McDuffie
offered a joint resolution to annex Texas to
the United States. On motion of Mr. Ar-
cher it was referred to the Committee on
Foreign Affairs.

Mr. Benton gave notice, that to-morrow
he would submit a bill for the annexation of
Texas.

Fire in Salem, Mass.—The most destruc-
tive fire that has occurred in Salem for many
years took place on the night of the 19th
inst., destroying the sides of some streets,
and several other houses. The loss of prop-
erty amounted to \$100,000. Several fami-
lies lost everything but their clothes.

Mr. Van Ness; has been appointed Collec-
tor, New York.

MONTREAL.—Alderman Ferrier was elec-
ted Mayor of Montreal, on the 9th inst.

A man named Sangster, assaulted the
hon. John Quincy Adams, the other day,
while on his way to the Senate.

The tenantry of certain landlords in the
state of New York, are uniting together, to
prevent, by violent means, the enforcement
of legal process for the collection of rents.—
The resistance is not confined to a particu-
lar locality, but has extended from the east-
ern to the western shores of the Hudson.
Parties have disguised themselves; land of-
fices have been burned—law officers maltreat-
ed, and one person was ordered to cry "down
with the rents"—and upon refusing to do
so, was shot on the spot, and died in a few
minutes.

A dreadful fire occurred at Demerara, on
the 22d inst., which did more damage than
any previous fire.

TRAVELLER CATASTROPHE.—On Wednes-
day, 4th inst. the Cumberland Valley Rail-
road Bridge across the Susquehanna, at
Harrisburg, caught fire and was soon almost
entirely consumed together with a small
house on the shore. The progress of the fire
was so rapid, that it was extinguished at the expense of sev-
eral lives.

The Subscriptions in aid of Father Mat-
theu, to enable him to continue his philan-
thropic labors in the cause of temperance,
amount to, at Halifax, about \$300, which was
sent off by the last steamer.

The Hartford and Springfield Railroad
has been completed and is now in success-
ful operation. It connects New-Haven and
Hartford with Boston and Buffalo.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.

The R. M. Steamship Acadia, arrived at
Halifax, on the 19th inst., in 14 1-2 days
having had a very boisterous passage.
The news is cheering—trade is brisk and
the prices of deals continue firm.
We make a few extracts this morning
From Charles Willmer's *American*
—News Letter, Dec. 4.

DOMESTIC SUMMARY.
There is still a dearth of political news on
this side the Atlantic, and in the absence of
any actual occurrence to excite the public
interest, we are driven to surmise and specu-
lation. All seems either at a stand still or
moving so easily that the movement is
scarcely perceptible.

Even the royal preparations are suspended,
and the Queen is either entertained her dis-
tinguished relatives, and attending personally
to the duties of maternity at Windsor castle
or making preparations for the enjoyment of
the rapidly approaching festive seasons of
Christmas. The Princess of Mecklenburg
Strelitz, who is at present with her Majesty,
and is expected not to leave until she shall
have been delivered of a Prince.

The Court for a while will have to go in-
to mourning for the death of the Princess
Sophia Matilda, who has descended to the
tomb at a green old age, with that which
should accompany it, as honour, love, obedien-
ce, troops of friends.

The First Bishop of New Brunswick.
The Rev. Prebendary Medley, Vicar of
St. Thomas, in the diocese of Exeter, has
received the appointment to the Bishopric
about to be constituted in the Province of
New Brunswick, in North America. This
appointment while it reflects honour upon
the rev. prebendary, will ensure to the Church
in this important colony the vigilant and ef-
ficient superintendence of one eminently cal-
culated, by his zeal, ability and learning, to
discharge the exalted function to which he
has been called.

MR. O'CONNELL AT LIMERICK.
The Liberator is again upon the stage,
and he comes forward to use his own words
"it is not like a giant refreshed with new wine
like an agitator invigorated by the sea-
breeze and by the cry of the merry beggars
on his native mountains." His appearance
has given rise to the cause of a real, which was
at a standstill during the progress of the
state prosecutions, and which has appeared
to make but feeble progress during his so-
journ at Derryneane, is as rampant as ever.
The Government, as we prophesied by many,
have been whipped to fresh energy by the
strokes that were to lay it low. The cause,
like the agitator himself, has been gathering
strength by repose; and
The war, that for a space did fall
Now, trebly thundering, swells the gale."

MARRIED.
On Wednesday last, the 15th inst., by the
Rev. R. Douglas, Mr. William Pomroy, to
Miss Mary Pierce, both of this Town.

On the 17th inst., by the Rev. Samuel
Thomson, A. M. Rector of the parish of St.
George, Mr. Thomas Henderson, of Saint
George, to Miss Jane Ritchie of Pennfield.
Same place, on the 19th inst., by the same,
Mr. John Munson, of St. George, to Miss
Jane Osburn, of Pennfield.

DIED.
On the 22d inst. Mr. JOHN LITTLE, aged
67 years—leaving a disconsolate widow and
two children to lament the loss of a good
husband and affectionate parent. His only
daughter died a few days since, making the
4th child he lost by consumption, within 4
years.—In the midst of life we are in
death.—Com.

At the Wesleyan Mission House, in this
Town, on Sunday evening, 21st Decr: in the
30th year of her age, REBECCA, wife of Rev.
Richard Douglas, Wesleyan Missionary.—
[The funeral will take place on Thursday
next, at two o'clock P. M., from the Mission
House.]

At St. Stephen, on the 15th instant of
dropsy, after a lingering illness of 3 years,
which he bore with christian resignation, Mr.
JOHN BARTER, aged 60 years, leaving a wi-
dow and nine children to mourn their loss.
Mr. B. was a native of Mary-Church, Devon-
shire, England, and was much esteemed by
a numerous circle of friends—his end was
peace.—Com.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.—
Dec. 20, schr. Prince Albert, McMaster,
Eastport, sundries,
— brig Loyal, Keough, New York,
Ballast.

— 21, sloop Hornet, Chandley, Eastport,
Sundries,
— 23, schr. Hazard, Potter, Westport,
Herrings.

— 23, schr. Hazard, Potter, Westport,
Herrings.

— 21, schr. Prince Albert, McMaster,
Eastport, ballast.

— 23, brig Baltic, Danbar, Jamaica,
Lumber, by Wm. Kerr.

Salt & Coals!

To Arrive per the *Lord Selton*, from Li-
verpool.

2000 Bushels of Liverpool salt,
50 Chaldron Best Penmorton COAL,
Apply to
JAS. W. STREET.
Decr. 17th, 1844.

TENDERS FOR A MILL FRAME.

Tenders will be received by the Subscri-
ber until
WEDNESDAY THE 8TH DAY OF
JANUARY NEXT.

At noon, to furnish the timber for the
Frame of a STEAM SAW MILL, 93 feet
long, 40 feet wide, 2 stories high, making
23 feet post, to frame the same agreeable to
a plan and specification to be exhibited at
the Subscribers office, and raised by the
Contractor, by the 15th day of April next,
on the foundation prepared by the Subscri-
ber or as soon after as the foundation is re-
ady.

ALSO,
To furnish the timber for a slight frame,
the Bedstead House, 67 feet long, 29 feet
wide, and one story high, of 14 feet posts, agree-
able to the plan, and frame such a
the above does.

Security will be required for faithful
performance of the work.

W. M. WHITLOCK,
Agent.
St. Andrews, 19 Dec. 1844.

Tea, Sugar, &c. BY AUCTION.

On Saturday next, 29th instant, the under-
signed will sell by Auction, at his
Sales Room, at 10 o'clock.

- 5 Chests Congo Tea,
- 2 Hides, 1 Sugar,
- 4 Bales 1 Sugar,
- 1 Hhd Lard Sager,
- 5 Bales 4 doz. each London Porter,
- 2 qr. Casks Cognac Brandy,
- 1 qr. Gask Port Wine,
- 6 doz. Finest Martell Brandy,
- 6 " Maderia Wine,
- 6 " Port do
- 6 " Sherry do
- 2 Boxes Pipes, 12 gross each, &c. &c.

JAMES W. STREEP,
Auctioneer.
Dec. 24 1844.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual Meeting of the above Society,
will be held at Copeland's Hotel, on Tues-
day the 14th day of January next, at 11
o'clock A. M., for the choice of Officers,
and transacting such other business as may
come before them.

Per Order,
D. D. MORRISON, Secy.
Dec. 24, 1844.

The Members of the above Institution
will celebrate their 25th Anniversary by
meeting together, on Thursday the 14th
Dinner on the table at 5 o'clock.

H. HATFIELD,
C. R. HARRISON,
Treas. Secy.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands
against the Estate of the late DANIEL
CUNNINGHAM, of the Parish of St. David,
deceased, are requested to present the same
duly attested within 3 months from this
date, and all those indebted to said Estate
are requested to make immediate payment.

LAUGHLIN DOON,
Administrator.
St. David, Dec. 21, 1844.

Hibernian Lodge, No 318.

THE Members of Hibernian Lodge, No.
318 intend to celebrate the 27th or St.
John's Day, at Masons Hall, where transport
and other Brethren wishing to attend can
have an opportunity of joining the Brother-
hood.

December 11, 1844.

FOR SALE.

A YOKE OF GOOD OXEN, which
will give about six feet ten inches,
a liberal credit will be given.
apply to
M. H. ANDREWS,
Chamcook Island, Dec. 10, 1844.

Public Notice.

Is hereby given, That
I WILL sell at Public Auction, on Sa-
turday the 25th day of January next,
at the Court House, in St. Andrews, at 2
o'clock, p. m. being 30 days notice and up-
wards, to the highest bidder, "so much of
the Real Estate of the late William Grant,
situated in the Parish of St. George, as will
be sufficient to pay the sum of Nine shillings
and eight pence, assessed on the same pro-
perty for the present year 1844, with costs
and charges attending the same," by virtue
of a Warrant under the hands and seals of
Patrick Clinch and A. J. Weimore, Justices
of the Peace.

THOS. JONES
Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office,
17th Decr. 1844.

