

R E.

18.

Inhabitants of St. red his Spring consisting only

Shoe Brushes, Scrub-  
bush Velvet, Filled Centre  
Thibbet Wool, Challie  
awls and Handkerchiefs,  
Summer Plaid Shawls  
and Plain Silks and  
Silk Umbrellas, Plain  
Silks, Irish Linens, French  
Bombazines, Palmorines,  
sown and Orleans Cloths,  
and Counterpanes, Ladies'  
Stays, French and Scotch  
Mull and Book Muslins,  
Tamboured Collars, tur-  
is and Shoes, two cases  
wo do, Glasgow do., Bob-  
is, Lace Edgings, inser-  
ings, of various sorts, three  
ated Calicoes, one hun-  
uslin & Cambric Dresses,  
Coronation do., Thibbet  
Crape, Gauze, and Saint,  
awls and Hdkfs, Hosiery,  
read Gloves, two trunks  
and Slippers, French  
Horn Combs, Silk Gauze  
great variety of Ribbons,  
and Worsteds Yarns  
ALSO,—  
Wheat and Rye FLOUR,  
office, Tea, Sugar, Ground  
Tobacco Pipes, Snuff, To-  
do the lb.

he will positively  
never have been ex-  
e. All those indebt-  
ed to settle their  
he most satisfactory

D. BRADLEY.

TICE.

lected to the Subscriber, at  
than Six Months, if not  
dare, their accounts will be  
for collection.

JOHN LOCHARY.

WANTED.

Wanted, about 15 years  
an read and write well, as  
writing business. 50¢ Those  
would be preferred.  
July 10, 1840.

DEPARTURE OF

ALLS.

ive from  
ily at 12 a. m.  
Saint George, by Coach—  
at 7 p. m.  
team—Mondays, Wednes-  
s 3 to 5 p. m.  
Coach—Tuesdays, Thurs-  
days at 10 a. m.  
Saint George, by Coach—  
Tuesdays, & Fridays at 7 a. m.  
Coach—Tuesdays, Thursdays,  
8 a. m.  
Coach—Mondays, Wed-  
days at 10 a. m.

THE

STANDARD.

EVERY FRIDAY, BY

W. SMITH

in Saint Andrews,

BRUNSWICK.

TERMS.

vered in town or called for,

is forwarded by mail.

inued until arrears are paid.

TISEMENTS.

to written orders, or continued

if no written directions

lines, and under, 3s

ly, 1s

il over 12 lines 2d per line.

12 lines 1d per line.

to year as may be agreed on.

individuals who have no ac-

ce to be paid for in advance

&c. struck off at the shortest

for on delivery.

AGENTS

Mrs. S. Connick.

Mr. W. Campbell.

James Allen Esq.

Trist. Moore Esq.

Jas. Brown Esq.

Mr. J. Geddy.

Mr. David Turner.

Mr. Wm. Brazill.

Mr. D. Gilmore.

John Knight Esq.

Wilford Fisher Esq.

D. M. Millan Esq.

W. J. Layton Esq.

Mr. Henry S. Beck

Jas. Cate Esq.

GUST 12, 1840.

SALT.

Brig Labella.

islands Cheap for Cash

or approved

paper.

WM BABCOCK & SON

# The Standard.

OR FRONTIER GAZETTE.

Volume 7.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1840.

Number 37.

## THE DEAD MAN'S LEDGE.

Not more than one hundred miles from the southern extremity of England, rise in awful majesty above the tempestuous ocean the dreadful breakers of the Dead Man's Ledge. Nothing can exceed the solitary appearance—the look of dreary loneliness that they present to the eye of the watchful seamen when the heavy swell of Biscay comes rolling on towards the northern ocean, and the light acid spreads its flitting screen of frosted silver before the face of the broad red harvest moon. When the night comes on in black rolling shadows from windward, and the stormy petrel calls his little band together to dance upon the white foam which hags in the vessels wake, then may be heard the terrific music of the Dead Man's Ledge, louder than the roar of heaven's artillery, louder than the wail of the canvass splitting tempest, louder than the moan of the wilderness of waters, as it heaves up its blackened breast to own its God.

From the days of the earliest navigators, these rocks have been famous in story, and when the shades of evening settle upon the deep, we be unto the outward bound mariner that sees not their dark summits sink in the waste of foam-capped waves stern.

It was at the commencement of the nineteenth century, when a heavy armed corvette, under double reefed top-sails, came running before a heavy southwester, & just at evening discovered St. Agnes' light ahead. Proudly she dashed along the billows, and with the setting of the watch, a lantern arose to her ensign peak, and a heavy cannon mingled its note with the thunder of the elements around. A larger ship now rose upon the horizon astern, and soon a light gleamed high over her people's deck. A bright flash soon showed that the cannon of the three decker had answered the signal of her consort, & then the thick haze of the evening storm hid them from each other's view.

Forcible there, thundered the officer of the deck.

"Aye! aye! sir," answered the master's mate.

"Keep a bright look out ahead sir."

"Aye! aye! sir!"

The captain now came on deck: long and anxiously he looked towards the light, & then his eye rested upon a break in the waters ahead, he said—

"There they are, the black devils!" Mr. Catharpin, send the best men to the wheel."

"Aye! aye! sir," said the first lieutenant, and soon a hardy set of old quarter-masters grasped the spokes.

"My the reefing tackle!" thundered the captain; they were masted instantly—the ship answered her helm promptly, the crested billows broke all around her, but not a wave dared to kiss her decks.

"The storm increases, sir," said the first lieutenant, touching his hat.

"Furl the top-sails, & set the trysails," roared the commander, above the howling of the blast. Dark furs glided up the rigging like shadows, and soon the top-sails were furling, the trysails at the same time caught the wind, and the sparker almost started from the bolt rope.

"Have axes laid by the masts—this is no time for idlers—call all hands," said the captain.

"All hands," cried the boatswain.

"All hands," shouted his mates, & all hands stood upon deck. Then might one man look another man in the face, and read wonder & terror mingling together there.

"We have carried away the sparker, sir," shouted the captain of the after guard, as he was across the deck like lightning, in a fold of the tattered canvass.

"Let it go and be it—d," said the officer of the deck.

"Cant over the sparker boom, you lubbers; brace the yards to the wind," shouted the captain, and away they went like the turning of the spokes of a wind-mill wheel.

"Here she comes," shouted the starboard cat-head watch, as he jumped from his post, and landed upon the cook's head, who at that moment popt out the galley hatch, to catch a view of the surrounding country, which, according to the Irishman's geography, was pluggy near an island, for it was entirely surrounded by water.

"Gorry mighty, shipped a sea, with short jacket and breeches," said Cuff as he rolled down on to the gun deck with his tormentors in the slack of the astonished look-out man's unmentionables, who followed him like a clasp of thunder after a flash of black lightning.

"You be buttered, you son of a sea cook," said Jack, kicking the Guineamen's shin with his storm stay-sail boots, and cutting his toasting fork adrift with his knife. "A pretty affair you are, to interfere with a man on duty; why, dy'e see, if you had been down in your smoke house, I should have had a decent fall, and been upon duty with a whole sparker sheet again; but you, you old woolly headed son of Nebuchadnezzar's grand maru when she eat grass, with Heshick, T'washick, and to bed they went; you must get in my way, and injure my feelings, with your two pronged sceptre, and be blessed to you. Be lay there your black jaw or I'll chopen your ivory." After this burst of natural eloquence,

Jack went upon deck, while the darkey hobbled to the galley, muttering "Oh, oh! Mr. Jack, never you mind, I'll smeten your broff yet—yah! yah! yah!"

While this rough and tumble was carried on below, we must not for one moment suppose that the hubbub above had ceased. When the cat-head watch sang out "here she comes," he had no allusion to a sea. A moment more, and the three decker was near at hand—on one side, and stretching out to leeward, was the black ledge, and to windward was her consort unmanageable, in the act of running them down. "Hard up your helm," shouted an officer of the deck, but it was too late, Culloden came sweeping down like a deer before the hounds. Her mainmast tottered in its step, her top-sails hung in tatters—the jib hung flapping against her sides—the waters gurgled along her careering guns—and, then, to complete the horror of the scene, the men at the wheel were thrown senseless upon the deck. She branched to for a moment, then went away her topmasts and flying jib, and down came her main mast, with an awful crash.

"We are lost!" shouted an old seaman, to his mess-mate in the Corvete's rigging.

"There is no hope," said the captain as he stood calmly amid a dozen officers holding on to the companion railing. "Good bye! gentlemen—God bless you—you have done your duty."

"Oh God," shrieked the sailor's wife as she ran across that sorrowful deck, and pressed her infant to her breast—"my husband! my child! At this moment the captain of the Corvete sprang to her side, he looked at the old quarter master, her husband, who stood at the wheel. "No hope," said the old sea dog; "farewell! Bess, and my darling!" It was enough, in a moment the sailor's wife and child were launched into the deep, and floated astern on a grating, while the captain, with a fixed look, stood at his quarters.

"Crash came the Culloden upon her consort, and in a moment the Corvete went down in the dark waters, and the heavy three decker passed over her.

"Wild was the yell that rose above the midnight wane to heaven—dreadful was the gurgle of the billow as it closed over 'pennon, spar and sail.' A moment, and she rode the billow like a thing of life—another, and the sea-monster crawled through her port holes, and slimy things sported upon her decks of glory.

"Breakers ahead!" shouted the master of the Culloden, as she, coursed along on her cruise of death.

"We cannot weather them unless we clear the wreck," said the commodore.

"Cullodens away clear the wreck," thundered the first lieutenant, and, throwing down the trumpet, he caught an axe, and headed the gallant waisters.

"Away went the wreck with a tremendous crash! a single sea broke over the poop, sweeping it as though a fire had past over it, and then the old three decker hauled her wind, and shot past the Ledge like a flash of light.

"We are clear," said the commodore, breathing a long breath—"can you see anything of our consort's wreck?"

"A white mass is floating upon the water to windward, sir," cried the signal midshipman.

"It is a woman and child," said the quarter master; let us save her. An hundred persons, officers and men, now hung over the sides with ropes—the sea having become much smoother inside the reef—and soon the quarter-master's widow and child lay dead upon the vessels deck.

"No hope," said the doctor of the Culloden turning away from the bodies with eyes filled with tears.

"Let them be buried with their mess-mates," said the commodore, in a husky voice. The bodies were soon sewed in one hammock, & then, with a seaman's prayer, they were launched forth to join the swollen hundreds that danced upon the agitated billows cold in death.

Morning came, and with it a calm; the ocean was like a sleeping mill-pond; the light house stood solitary in the distance—the Culloden lay at anchor in shore without a spar—a part of a wreck rested upon the Dead Man's Ledge—upon its taffail a lonely heron perched—and the wate, as it gently broke against the foot of the rocks and washed the sand from the stern, showed to the gaze of the beholder the name of the gallant Blenheim.

A Sharp flat-tail.—One John Sharp has been sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment in the Ohio Penitentiary, for having led to the hymnial alter no less than thirteen 'blushing damsels,' in the short space of seven years.

"The poor miserable fellow doubtless regrets that Shakespeare's code had not been the governing law in his case."

"Marriage is a matter of more worth than to be dealt in by any seafaring ship."

Dreadful Shipwreck!—Loss of Brig Florence of New York, with her second officer & forty-nine passengers.—By Capt. McCurdy, of big Attention, arrived yesterday from St. Johns, Newfoundland, Messrs. Toplioff received the following melancholy recital of the loss

of a brig and fifty lives. The particulars were furnished to Capt. McCurdy by some person on board the lost brig, and are therefore entirely correct.

The following disaster is one of those awful occurrences with which the south eastern coast of Newfoundland is often the scene.—The brig Florence, of and for New York, Samuel Rose, master, sailed from Rotterdam June 30, with a crew of eight persons and seventy-nine passengers. Cargo, ballast and a few casks of wine. They were favored with pleasant weather until nearly up with the eastern part of the banks of Newfoundland, when they were assailed with a succession of gales, attended with fog and rain, up to the time of their shipwreck.

On Sunday morning, August 9, the man on the look-out cried "hard down the helm, breakers ahead!" The helm was immediately put a-lee, but before the sails were taken aback, the brig struck the rocks on her starboard side. A moment before, she was going at the rate of seven or eight miles the hour: She instantly filled and fell over on her side, when a scene of confusion and terror presented itself, the horror of which can better be imagined than described. Here were the wife and husband bidding each other a last farewell—the frantic mother clasping her infant to her bosom, as if even death itself should not separate them—while some few, who had no relations on board, were endeavouring to secure what money they had, by fastening it to their bodies, but which, alas, proved the means of their destruction. For that which they vainly thought would secure to them a comfortable home in the fertile lands of the far west, changed their destination to an eternal home in death. On attempting to swim to the land, the weight of the money sunk them to the bottom.

Captain Rose, with commendable coolness, commanded all to remain by the wreck until some means were devised for escaping with safety. For this purpose, Mr. William Robbs, of Springfield, Massachusetts, took the end of a line and sprang from the vessel to a ledge which lay between her and the shore. An overwhelming wave, however, overtook the devoted sailor, and dashed him against the rocks, a mangled corpse. Captain Rose next attempted this, the only means of saving the lives of those on board. He was more fortunate, and reached the land in safety. The crew were all saved except the second mate. But only thirty of the seventy-nine passengers were saved, and of these, many were saved by Captain Rose and Mr. Schofield, chief mate, at the imminent peril of their own lives, and by the time these were saved, about 3 hours after the brig struck, there were scarcely two of her planks together. All were literally in splinters.

Thus thirty seven persons were thrown ashore on a barren, and to them an unknown part of the coast. Many of them were but half-clad, & most of them were without shoes. Not a solitary biscuit was saved. In this pitiable condition they commenced their journey through thick woods and swamps, and over bleak and rugged hills, in hopes of finding some human habitation.

For four days continued their course, governed chiefly by the wind, the sun, moon & stars being obscured nearly all the time by the fog & rain squalls, which latter were very frequent—sometimes eating the bark from the trees and what few berries they could find.—Early on the morning of the 13th, Capt. Rose and Mr. Schofield ascended a hill, in hopes the fog might clear off, and afforded them a view of the surrounding country. At nine o'clock the weather cleared a little, and they were enabled to see the harbour and village of Renouise. The happy intelligence was soon communicated to the rest, and they resumed their march with lighter hearts. When they entered the village, its hospitable inhabitants welcomed them with every thing which their present need demanded. Mr. Goodrich, of whose benevolence the crew and passengers speak in the warmest terms of gratitude, gave money and clothes to them, and furnished a vessel to convey them to St. Johns, the residence of the United States Consular agent.

At 7 P. M. on Saturday, the 15th, they were landed at St. Johns. The news of their arrival soon brought to the shore rich & poor, old and young, some thrusting bread into the hands of the shipwrecked strangers, and others taking the poor wretches home with them. Nothing was spared which pity could suggest, to alleviate their wants and sufferings. The next day being Sunday, nothing was publicly done for them; but on Monday handbills were posted up, requesting a meeting to take place at the Chamber of Commerce, to devise means to relieve the necessities of those whom fate had thrown upon their shores. Some seventy or eighty pounds were collected in a short time, and resolutions were passed to raise a sufficient sum, whereby the emigrants might be enabled to reach the place of their destination. A committee was appointed to receive clothing and money from all who felt disposed to give. Captain McCurdy did not hear the result, as he sailed on the following morning, but thinks from the philanthropic spirit manifested by the people of St. Johns, that these unfortunate people were amply provided for.

The chief mate of the Florence has arrived here in the Attention. We believe the Florence was nearly a new vessel. She sailed from this port last spring for Rotterdam, and was on her return voyage to New York.—Boston Transcript.

## POETRY.

### THE SABBATH.

The Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.—(Exodus xx. 2.)

'Tis Sabbath-night! how still and calm,  
And perfumed is the air!  
I think upon the Sabbath night  
That all things show more fair.

The stars gleam out more lovely,  
And in the pale moonlight  
Flowers with their dewy breathing praise,  
The hand that made them bright.

The gushing streamlet's murmur'ing voice,  
Like distant, prayerful sound,  
Steals, as in holy cadences,  
Along the hallowed ground.

The music of the leafy woods  
Is hushed their bowers among,  
For the gay minstrels of their shades  
Their last good-night have sung.

But most unto the youthful heart  
Is peaceful gladness given,  
And Sabbath nights like these prepare  
The Christian's soul for heaven.

From the Yankee Farmer.

### DRESS FOR FARMERS.

A farmer should always aim to dress in such a manner as not be withheld from the prompt performance of every duty, however "gross," by the fear of soiling his clothes.

Although there may be, and doubtless are some who would refuse.

"To give him a friendly hand,"

while habited in such a guise, no one of common sense will ever, I am confident, so far demean his nature as to think the less worthy of him for dress, dressing in accordance with his work.

Farming is a vocation in which dress, simply considered, is far from being regarded by the discriminating as a criterion either of worth or wealth; and the miserable jackanapes who should attempt to make it such other than among beings of his own intellectual order & range of thought.

"Whose censures are the richest praise."

would be deserving of a punishment scarcely less severe than that to which the benevolent founder of the Mahomedan superstition has consigned the hated soul of the accused and unbelieving Gaiour. What indeed should we think of the New England farmer, who should go forth to his agrestic labors, clad in purple and fine raiment, or engage with Dick, Tom, and Bob, in the labor of evacuating a swinish stercoracy, in hose and slippers worthy only of the aristocratic feet of immaculate Prestor John? Would not the inference be irresistible that the unfortunate man was mad? Aye, "mad as Bedlam;"—and yet not a jot more so, in my estimation, than is the farmer who is too proudly to be seen in the plebeian dishabille of the honest laborer, or, in the words of the old Cantata,

"The don, sans ceremony,

The broad brim'd hat and blaise."

There is no reason in the world, certainly, why farmers should not study 'propriety of dress,' as well as other people; and as their labor is necessarily more wearing and destructive to clothes than that of the merchant or minister, they should remember that this circumstance alone is sufficient to sanction them for supporting a cheaper and humbler dress. Poor Richard was never more rigid in the inculcation of any maxims, than those relating to the cardinal virtues of economy and frugality. He had always a much higher opinion of the individual who was not ashamed, in his industry, to wear a patched coat—aye, even thought it would out-rival, in the multiplicity of its confounded hues, the variegated integument of him of yore, than for the final top who in the infinitude of his antipathy for domestic patches exposed his back to the adhesive plasters of the law.

Floating in Cattle.—Where other means have failed to reduce bloating or hoven in cattle, the volatile spirit of ammonia has frequently afforded almost immediate relief, owing to its chemically decomposing the gas generated in the stomach. The dose for a cow or ox is a table spoonful; a tea spoonful for sheep, diluted with water, or other convenient liquid.

Cutting Grass in Autumn.—A correspondent writes, "A friend who intends emigrating to Illinois in the month of September, is desirous to be informed if scions for grafting may be cut and transported at that season of the year."

Grafts may be safely cut at any time in autumn after the shoots have stopped growing and have formed a terminal bud. This takes

place much sooner on some trees than it will on others. In the latter part of the next month, grafts may in most cases be found sufficiently matured for cutting. They should be wrapped well in damp moss for carrying and then buried in the earth till wanted.

Wet Feet.—How often do we see people tramping about in the mud, with leather soaked through, and how often do such people when they return home, sit down by the fire side and permit their feet to dry, without changing either stockings or shoes. Can we then wonder at the coughing and barking & rheumatism and inflammation, which enables the doctors to ride in their carriages! Wet feet most commonly produce affections of the throat and lungs; and when such diseases have once taken place, 'the house is on fire'—danger is not far off, therefore let us entreat our readers, no matter how healthy to guard against wet feet.—Med. Adv.

A Woman's Promise.—Henry Carey cousin to Queen Elizabeth, after having enjoyed her majesty's favor for several years lost it in the following manner:—As he was walking one day full of thought, in the garden of the palace, under the queen's window, she perceived him, and said to him, in a jocular manner, "What does a man think of when he is thinking of nothing?" Upon a woman's promise, replied Carey. Well done, cousin, answered Elizabeth. She retired, but did not forget Carey's answer. Some time after he solicited the honour of a peerage, and reminded the queen that she had promised it to him. "True!" said she, "but that was a woman's promise!"

Caricature of Louis Philippe.—Every one who was at Paris, a few years since, must recollect the famous "poire" which was chalked upon all the walls of the city, and which bore so ludicrous a resemblance to Louis Philippe. The poire became an object of prosecution, and M. Philippe appeared before a jury, to answer for the crime of inciting to contempt against the King's person, by giving such a ludicrous version of the face. Philippe, for defence, produced a sheet of paper, and drew a poire, a real large Burgundy pear; and in the lower parts round and capacious, narrower near the stalk, and crowned with two or three careless leaves. "There was no treason at least in that," he said to the jury; "could any one object to such a harmless botanical representation?" Then he drew a second pear, exactly like the former, except that one or two lines were scrawled in the midst of it, which bore, somehow, a ludicrous resemblance to the eyes, nose, and mouth of a celestial personage; and lastly, he drew the exact portrait of Louis Philippe, the well known toupee, the ample whiskers and jowl were there, neither attenuated, nor set down in malice. "Can I help it, gentlemen of the jury; then," said he, "if his Majesty's face is like a pear! Such eloquence could not fail of its effect: the artist was acquitted, and La Poire is immortal. —Titmarsh's Paris Sketch Book.

From Col. Smith's Natural History of Dogs.

The Hyena.—The extension of their habitat to the high mountains of Central Asia and to the Bosphorus, may be a result of gradual progress in following the march of armies and caravans. It is a consequence of their ability to sustain heats, droughts, and all the various privations of the wilderness, and being provided with a temperament the most enduring, a hide peculiarly hard, with jaws and teeth of such strength, that they break the shin bone of an ox with the utmost facility, and moreover, acting after in concert, they dread neither the presence of the lion nor the tiger, & stand in awe of man only in the day time.—Their structure is equally repulsive; with a large truncated head set on a protruded and still neck, with high fore legs and a short body and low hind quarters, a long bristly mane, ranging from the nape to the tail, and that organ itself short and ill-formed, a wallowing gait, great personal uncleanness, and a horrible voice; no beast of the forest offers a more disgusting or frightful aspect!

IN COUNCIL, September 1, 1840.

The answers to the Petitions of the under-

mentioned persons are as follows:—

George M. Porter, Ordered, that Petitioner be allowed to relinquish his land on payment of single duty, together with the Seizing Officers' dues.

Wm. Todd, Jr. and J. M. Allister, Jr., Ordered, that John Hill be allowed to relinquish his land on payment of single duty, together with the Seizing Officers' dues.

Samuel Abbot and John Wilson, complied with on their producing satisfactory proof that no timber has been taken off the land.

Joseph N. Clarke, not complied with. Ninian Lindsay, do. do.

Wm. Todd, Mr. Broster will be allowed to relinquish his 5 year's license, on producing to the Surveyor General satisfactory testimony that no timber has been cut thereon since June 1833.

JOHN S. STUNDERS,

Surveyor General.

Crown Land Office, Sep. 3, 1840.



## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

From a letter in the *National Intelligencer*, dated

Paris, July 9.  
 "A rumour has floated, during the fortnight past, that Louis Philippe means to abdicate in favor of the Duke of Orleans, with a view to establish the heir to the crown and radiate the dynasty—the measure to be executed after the 'sublime' though somewhat perilous ceremonial of the first consecration of the Napoleon remains. I cannot vouch for this story, but the radical papers argue that the measure is the best which the King could take, now that he is supplanted in power by his President of the Council. The Legitimists are charged with demanding the simultaneous translation of the remains of Charles the Tenth to the Bourbon vaults of St. Denis; and not a few of the more fervid Bonapartists require that the Austrian Emperor be requested to surrender the bones of Napoleon's son. We have endless new military histories of the mighty conqueror, collections of his bulletins; poems of every denomination; and, besides, a monthly journal, [at a fifth of the London price,] entitled *L'Elle Napoléon*, with this motto—'It is not the ashes alone, but the ideas of the Emperor, which we must bring back.' Napoleon was a mortal foe to ideology of the republican or constitutional vein."

Montevideo, May 14.

The dreadful state of Buenos Ayres, as regards the terror of government, is beyond all description. If any of the miserable inhabitants, however, attempt to fly from its grasp, they are subjected to the most fatal treatment and no one is permitted to leave the city. A lamentable affair has just taken place. A party of five had concerted their escape from Buenos Ayres in a whale boat, which they had hired for the purpose, and proceeded last Sunday week to carry it out to effect. Late on that evening most horrible cries and shrieks were heard by Mr. Mandeville, the British Minister, who had a party at his house. One of the guests rushed out, but as it was very dark, he could only discern a confused group of men, from whom the shrieks proceeded. It subsequently turned out that the unfortunate five had been betrayed, and their purpose discovered to the police, who arrested them. An officer was in the whale-boat when they went down to it; a scullie took place, some shots were fired, the soldiers overpowered the other party, and then deliberately proceeded to put them to death with their sabres, finally cutting their throats amidst their cries for mercy, the bodies were thrown into a cart and taken to the police office, and whilst there two of the unfortunate wretches showed signs of life, but that at once destroyed by the officer leaping into the cart and thrusting the knife into their hearts. The murdered men were of highly respectable families, and their sole object was escape to a place of quiet, but all egress is denied by the tyrant, and British ships of war are no longer permitted to offer a refuge to political sufferers since our Minister has espoused the cause of Rosas so warmly.

## UNITED STATES.

New-York, Sept. 5.

**State of the Country.**—The whole country is in a state of intense excitement in relation to the coming presidential election in November. Nearly all the recent state elections have gone against Mr. Van Buren, and there is more than a probability to believe that General Harrison will be our next president. This will give an entirely new turn to business matters, and speculations of all kinds will once more flourish.

We are at peace with all our neighbours, except the Florida Indians; but there is great excitement in the South on account of the interference of Great Britain in the social institutions of our southern planters. And out of this will grow a very serious question immediately after the Presidential election.

Business of all kinds is gradually reviving; and those who were prudent during the years of speculation, are now doing a safe and profitable cash business. Everything in the way of trade appears to be obtaining firmer and more extensive basis than ever.

Money is plenty in this city, but can only be obtained on the most respectable security.

The crop of corn will be greater than was ever known in this country. The cotton crop is expected to be very large, although some good judges think it will fall short of last year.

**"A Mare's Nest."**—Under this caption, we find the following article in the *New-York Commercial Advertiser*:

"There can be no doubt that Mr. Featherstonhaugh was bribed to make out the report he did, on the boundary question, by the Emperor of Russia. We all know that the one great object of that astute, omnipotent, and ubiquitous personage is to upset the British dominion in India; in furtherance of which object it is of course his policy to embroil England with as many other powers as possible, so that her armies and navies may have abundant employment, and leave him at full liberty to pounce down upon Hindostan. In the pursuit of this policy we see that he has almost succeeded in getting up a quarrel between England and France, and no doubt Louis Philippe has received several billions of roubles from his Imperial Majesty, to defray the cost of the approaching war. The prospect of an amicable adjustment between the United States and Great Britain must have been very alarming to Nicholas; and forthwith he despatched one of his noblemen with a million of roubles for Mr. Featherstonhaugh, the front whereof we see in the famous report. Out of this Nicholas means to cook up another war for England; and when she is fairly at work with France and the United States, then we shall see how he will walk into India."

"We flatter ourselves this is quite as respectable a mare's nest as any the English journals have discovered, in their wise speculations about Russian intrigue and ambition."

**Cannibals in Texas.**—A late number of the *Austin Gazette* says—"A few days ago Comanche was killed in the Brushy by some Tonkaha Indians—his hand and arms, and thick part of his thighs were cut off and carried home as a feast to their women and children. The Tonkahs made no secret of their partiality for human flesh, and state that all the native Indians in Texas eat their enemies when they can catch them."

**New Crop.**—About forty bales of cotton of the new crop have been this day loaded at our levee. *New Orleans Courier*, Aug. 25.

The potato crop in the neighborhood of Bangor, have been much injured by the rust. *Newburyport Herald*.

**The Many-Headed Wheat.**—The many headed wheat is an indigenous plant of California, six heads of which was procured by Major Sperring, from a man in the Osage nation of Indians, who had been trading on the Pacific Ocean. The six heads produced six hundred grains; which were planted by Mr. Alpheus Baker, of Iberville, S. C., the production of which was 10,000 heads. The ground on which the wheat grew was measured by an accurate surveyor—the heads counted—and one head shelled out, and the grain weighed; a calculation was then made, the result of which was, that the wheat produced at the rate of two hundred and thirty bushels to the acre. It was planted about the last of Jan. and cut on the 20th of June. The land on which it grew is poor and sandy, and was unassisted by manure. *Wills' Co. (Geo.) News*.

**On Cows going dry to Soon.**—If at any time a good milch cow should go dry before her milk is gone, get a young calf, and put it to her, in order to preserve her milk against another year; for it is well known, if a cow goes dry one year nature will lose its power of acting in future. *Both Papers*.

**MORE MURDERS BY THE INDIANS.**—Last week we published an account of the murder by Indians, of a number of inhabitants on a small island on the coast of Florida. The American papers, since received, contain details of further acts of barbarity in Georgia. On the 19th August, Port Moniac, a deserted U. S. fort, to which several neighbouring families of whites, consisting of five men and twenty-five women and children, had moved for safety, was attacked, and four of its occupants killed, viz. a Mrs. Patrick, Mr. Davies, and two of his children. Previous to their attack upon this fort, the Indians had murdered the wife and two children of Joseph Howell, on the Suwanee, and the wife of Daniel Green whose daughter was also wounded. They burned eleven dwellings, and killed a number of hogs and cattle. Six children of Absalom Cossey, living on St. Mary's were killed on the 12th of August. Daniel Green, above named, had his leg broken while endeavouring to rescue his children from the flames of his dwelling.

**LETT AGAIN.**—*Aqueduct blown up.*—The aqueduct of the Welland Canal, which crosses Chippewa Creek, was blown up early on Saturday morning, with a terrible explosion, while two schooners were in it; one of which settled down in the chasm made by the explosion, the other fell over on her beam ends.

The navigation is of course stopped, until the damages can be repaired. There is every reason to suppose that it was the work of the miscreant Lett, who recently made his escape while on his way to the residence of such second-rate scoundrels at Auburn. *Rochester Democrat*.

**Shipstruck by Lightning.**—The ship *Franconia*, from New Orleans, bound for Liverpool, loaded with cotton and tobacco, was struck by lightning on the 17th ult. in lat. 23.20, lon. 83.55, and soon was discovered to be on fire. As soon as possible, every opening from below was closed tight, and the ships course altered for Havana, at which port she arrived on the 19th. She was then scuttled and the fire extinguished. Her cargo was very much damaged, and her deck and beams very much burnt. It is understood that the vessel and freight were partly insured in Boston.

**Presidential vs. American.**—Heavy bets have been made in Boston and New-York on the speed of these two boats out. The Boston folks are quite sanguine that they will win; and so are the New York folks. The next thing we'll be hearing of some of these Atlantic boats bursting their boilers. More than half of the steamboat disasters on the Western waters are occasioned by raving. We hope that the proprietors will see the necessity of giving their commanders injunctions, to turn a deaf ear to the gambling whims of a few betters, and not place in jeopardy the lives of those entrusted to their care.

The rumors about a slave inspection at the South, are assuming a new shape. It is stated that the civil and military authorities at Washington City were summoned by the Mayor on Sunday, as a precautionary measure to resist an anticipated slave attack upon that information which had been received from a highly respectable source in Charles County, Maryland, stating that some negroes had been arrested upon suspicion of having been engaged in insurrectionary movements, one of whom confessed that a plot had been made up to commence an attack on Washington City on the night of the 30th Aug. for the purpose, as was alleged, of obtaining their rights. The Mayor, to be secure, took the precautions above mentioned, and stricter regulations were adopted for the preservation of peace and good order.

## CANADA.

**Union of the Canadas.**—Among the provisions of the Bill for uniting the Canadas, which recently passed the British Parliament, are the following:—A Governor General is to be appointed by the Crown, with a salary of 7000

The aggregate salaries on the civil list amount to £75,000, including Judges, Attorneys, Secretaries, Inspectors, Executive Council, &c. The Legislature will consist, as heretofore, of a Council and House of Assembly; the only change being that one Legislature will have jurisdiction over both Provinces. The members of the Council are appointed by the Crown; the House is elected by the people. A property qualification is requisite to constitute a voter; no one is eligible to a seat in the House unless he is possessed of a freehold estate of the value of five hundred pounds, over and above all charges and encumbrances. The Governor General has the power to veto any act of the Legislature; any act passed by the Legislature and approved by the Governor is to be transmitted to England, subject to the inspection of the Queen, and may be vetoed at any time within two years.

**Seat of Government.**—We believe we may state as a fact, that Kingston is to be the Seat of Government, for the Upper Province, or rather we should say, the Military Head Quarters. Troops in the Upper Province, will be commanded by an officer, with the local rank of Major General; who in addition to his pay, as such officer, will receive from the Colonial fund, the sum of £1000 sterling, a year—he will administer the civil Government, as Lieutenant, or Deputy, to the Governor of Canada. Montreal is to be the seat of the General Government—a very improper selection, in more respects than one. *Brackville Statesman*.

**From the Quebec Gazette, September 2.**  
*Park's Hill*, the first high land on the due north line, 14 miles from the monument at the source of the St. Croix, is the highest land on the line between that source and the St. Lawrence. This error was occasioned by the statement, in figures, of Messrs. Mulder and Featherstonhaugh's section of the country. In the section on the plan, accompanying the report, the land on the south of the St. John, 70 miles from the boundary, is set down as the highest, being 983 feet, while *Park's Hill* is only 700. *Park's Hill* is, however, the continuation of the high land, which, running eastward from the head of the Connecticut River, separates the waters falling into the Atlantic Ocean from those that fall into the River St. Lawrence, and which formed the southern boundary of the Province of Quebec, by the Royal Proclamation of 1763.

The United States' surveyors will now endeavor to show the continuation of these high lands to be between the sources of the Chaudière, the Etanami and the St. John, so as to include the latter as one of the Atlantic Rivers; and then diplomacy will again be set to work, all to confuse the very plain intention of the treaty of 1783, to give to each power, on the part of the boundary, the country on the waters of the rivers falling into the sea within their own territory, adhering as much as possible to the established boundaries of the colonies before the war.

Neilson's *Quebec Gazette* says, a Naval Court Martial is a novelty at Quebec. We understand that the Court for the trial of Capt. Sir Colin Campbell, will shortly retire from the Government of this Province, and that Mr. Woodman Secretary to Admiral Sir Thomas Harvey, acting Judge Advocate.

Capt. Drew is tried, it is said, at his own request, in consequence of some charges of irregularity and breaches of discipline preferred by the Superior Officer on the Lakes, Capt. Sandhill.

The following is given in the *Montreal Herald* of yesterday, as a statement coming from Capt. M. Adam, of what occurred at the time Lieutenant Parquhar, was shot subsequently to the altercation between them. Capt. M. Adam is in the Montreal grol, and all further discussion on this lamentable affair ought to be left for the trial. Mr. Parquhar was not dead at the latest accounts:—

"Unwilling to provoke a hostile meeting, or to be subjected to a whipping from a person who was stronger than himself, Captain M. kept his apartment next morning until he thought Mr. F. had taken his departure, but on entering the mess room he found him there and shortly afterwards Mr. F. left the room with some of the other officers. Some time again elapsed and Capt. M. A. being under the impression that Mr. F. had left for Montreal, went out of the house, and on advancing a few paces to the railing in front of the officers barracks, he perceived him walking up and down, and several of his brother officers apparently expecting a scene. He opened the victrol gate and proceeded in a direction opposite to Mr. F. who came quickly up to him, took hold of him by the throat, and told him he was about to horsewhip him, upon which Capt. M. A. said that he would shoot him, at the same time taking a loaded pistol from his pocket. Mr. F. struck his antagonist once and in endeavouring to wrest the pistol from his grasp, it was discharged, and the contents were lodged in Mr. Parquhar's abdomen a little under the navel. Capt. M. Adam then went into the house, followed by Mr. F., who walked up to the second story. Medical assistance was immediately procured, but we believe there is but little hope entertained of Mr. Parquhar's recovery."

Montreal, Sept. 2d.  
 "Accounts have just reached town that Mr. Parquhar was alive last night at 10 o'clock, but not expected to live. The version received to-day differs somewhat from that of yesterday, inasmuch as it is stated that Parquhar, was in the act of horsewhipping M. Adam when the latter shot him."

"The father of Mr. Parquhar, has come in from Philadelphia, and reports his son is out of danger."

Quebec, Sept. 1.  
 M. Forbin-Janson, Bishop of Nancy, arrived in town from Montreal last evening. This Right Rev. gentleman is one of those French Bishops who, from conscientious scruples, refused to acknowledge the legitimacy of Louis Philippe as King of the French, and consequently was obliged to absent him-

self from his Diocese. He is of an ancient family, and possesses a handsome patrimonial income, and has been travelling through different parts of America.

**Deserters.**—Two soldiers of the 5th Battalion Incorporated Militia, made their escape from the black hole, attached to the guard house, on Tuesday night, by raising part of the floor and digging their way under the foundation of the building. This was effected during a very heavy rain & thunder storm, and having got fairly off, they stole a canoe, with which they crossed over to St. Regis, & immediately on landing they directed their course to the land of sympathy, but their manner and appearance having excited the notice of an old chief, who expressed his suspicion to another that they were deserting—the alarm was given, when in a few moments a host of the red brethren of the forest were upon their trail, and when overtaken a short resistance was offered by the deserters, to the two who first approached them. "Viche" was not to be intimidated—their knives were soon put in requisition, and they surrendered at discretion. They were immediately brought over by the chiefs and delivered up to the commanding officer—from whom they received a handsome reward for their meritorious trouble. *Canoeist, (U.C.) Observer*.

**GREAT STEAM PROJECT.**—The East Indian Steam Navigation Company, by way of the Mediterranean, Egypt, and the Red Sea; to be incorporated by Royal charter, (capital £200,000.) The following abstract will show the outlay, charges, and revenues, of this great enterprise:—

Outlay—Building and fitting seven steam ships, cost of stations abroad, and incidental expenses	£600,000
Annual Charges—Wages, food, victualling, insurance, &c.—working fund for wide and near, and renewal of ships, and charges of all kinds	230,000
Income—Passengers, less victualling and transport	£251,000
Freight, consisting of light parcels, periodicals, bullion, &c.	£234,000
	£335,000
Yielding a clear annual surplus of up-wards of 11 per cent. upon £600,000	£66,000

The vessels are to be constructed of such tonnage and power as to be applicable to the route by the Cape of Good Hope, in case of any interruption to that through Egypt.

**Female Triflers.**—A regatta took place at Liverpool, a short time since, and among the different rowing matches, one was contested for by two parties of ladies. The boats entered were well manned by these sea-nymphs—Heaven bless them—and they tugged most lustily at the oar, to the infinite delight of the spectators. The race was for 25. The crews in each boat were apparelled in white, with various coloured ribbons to distinguish them.

## NOVA SCOTIA.

**NOVASCOTIAN.**—It is now, we believe, no longer matter of doubt, that his Excellency Sir Colin Campbell, will shortly retire from the Government of this Province, and that Mr. Viscount Falkland will "reign in his stead," the renowned exertions of the Committee of St. John, and all the Address Committees throughout the Province, to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sir Colin, it is said, has been offered the Government of Ceylon. This may or may not be the case, as we observe a report in the *Canada papers* that the same offer has been made to Sir George Arthur.

Ceylon is a large Island in the Indian Sea near the coast of Coromandel, about 300 miles in length and 140 in breadth. It is the seat of an extensive Pearl Fishery, and has much trade in cinnamon and precious stones. Its productions are those common to the Islands of the East. Its population may amount to about a million and a half, made up of three distinct races—the Beddals, a wild and savage people, who abstain from intercourse with the other inhabitants, subsisting by hunting and ignorant of Agriculture—the Cingalese, and the offspring of foreigners by alliance with the natives. Ceylon was held by the Dutch for 150 years, and was captured by the English, and ceded to them in 1801. Columbia is its chief town, and contains 50,000 inhabitants. Such a government would seem to be a desirable affair—but for the climate. The geographers tell us that "the woody parts prove particularly destructive to strangers, who frequently become victims of the putrid miasma, which taint the atmosphere. Until lately the Kingdoms of the interior have been guarded from the attacks of Europeans by an insuperable barrier of an unhealthy climate, for those who escaped the hazards of war, generally fell victims, to the ravages of disease."

Of Viscount Falkland we know little, except that he is a Peer of Parliament—has been a Lord of the Bedchamber, and employed confidentially by the present Ministers. He is a thorough Whig, and is married to one of the Fitzclarences, a daughter of William IV. and Mrs. Jordan, and sister to Lady Mary Fox, whose unostentatious and exemplary character led a very favorable impression on our Halifax society some years ago. It is said that the new Governor will come out in the *Incantation*, in the course of next month, and that Sir Colin will go home in that ship. If it were not for the dignity of the thing, it is probable that both would prefer the *Steamers*.

**Emigration.**—William Dodge, Esq., Land Agent at Prince Edward Island, has an advertisement in the *Island papers*, directing the attention of emigrants to that beautiful spot, pointing out the advantages of its situation, its healthy climate, superior soil, agricultural capability and improvements, and the facility of reaching it, being only thirteen days travel from England by the Cunard steamers. Every British North American Province or Colony is taking measures to induce

emigration to its shores, except Nova Scotia.

**Postage on Newspapers.**—We are glad to find that the Press in New Brunswick is at length beginning to bestir itself on this subject. The impost is unjust on constitutional principle, being a tax upon the people levied by the heads of the Post-office departments in the several Provinces, to plensh their pockets with a handsome perquisite, without the consent of the people's representatives. It is doubly unjust on account of the improper system which is pursued in collecting it, & which our cotemporaries so righteously condemn. If an united exertion were made by the Press of the Provinces, at this time, which seems to offer the most likely chance of a change, something might be accomplished; but if as we understand, the Commissions to be appointed will consist in whole or in part of persons connected with the Provincial Post-office departments, there is but too good ground to believe that any representations to them on this subject, will be given the go by. We shall do our part in the business, and we trust that His Excellency the Governor General will no longer suffer the present imposition to continue, than until he is convinced of its hardship and its injustice. *Ibid.*

## PROVINCIAL.

**Miramichi Sep. 5.**  
*The Season.*—Our season has been extraordinary dry and warm one, almost to the present day, with the exception of a few slight showers of rain. During a greater part of the summer, our settlements have been enveloped in dense clouds of smoke, owing to the extensive fires in the woods, and the latter part of last month they had a very threatening appearance. But little damage has been done lately by these fires, which was wholly owing to the light winds prevailing at the time which may be looked upon as an act of Providence. It is strange that each experience has not taught the inhabitants of the interior the extreme danger and extensive losses of property likely to result from setting fire to the woods at such a dry season; the practice is a highly censurable one, and ought to be put down by the law of the land. On Sunday we had an east wind, accompanied by rain, since which time it has been fine and pleasant.

The harvest gathering has been pretty general during the past week, and although the dry season has retarded the growth of many articles, the crop will be an average one. *Gloucester*.  
 The venerable John Quincy Adams, formerly President of the United States, who proceeded to Halifax last week in the steamer *Acadia*, from Boston, arrived in this city on Tuesday afternoon, in the *Maid of the Mist*, from Annapolis. We are pleased to learn that this distinguished American was received with the utmost kindness by the Officers of the Garrison. On Wednesday he was waited on by many of our most respectable citizens, and was shown through the different Barrack Rooms, Hospital, &c. in this Garrison, the cleanliness and general arrangement of which he highly approved. The Band of the 68th Regiment was in attendance, and played a number of airs in fine style. He was invited to dine at the Mess in the evening, where he met with that gentlemanly hospitality so proverbial among the officers of that gallant corps. Mr. Adams left town on Thursday morning, in the steamer *New Brunswick*, for Fredericton. *Courier*.

## THE STANDARD.

SAINT ANDREWS, FRIDAY, SEP. 18, 1840.

**Charlotte County Bank.**  
 Hon. HARRIS HATCH, President.  
 Director next week—Hon. J. Allan Shaw.  
**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.**

**Alms and Work House.**  
 Commissioner next week—T. Sims.  
**Saint Andrews Bank.**  
 WILLIAM PORTER, Esq., President.  
 Director next week—John Marks.  
**DISCOUNT DAY,--SATURDAY.**  
 Hours of business, from 10 to 1.  
**BILLS AND NOTES for Discount must be lodged with the Cashier, on or before Friday, otherwise they must remain in his hands until the following discount day.**

**LATEST DATES.**  
 LONDON, Aug. 3 | MONTEAL, Sep. 18.  
 LIVERPOOL, Aug. 4 | QUEBEC, Sep. 13.  
 EDINBURGH, July 25 | HALIFAX, Sep. 15.  
 PARIS, Aug. 29 | NEW-YORK, Sep. 12.  
 TORONTO, Aug. 25 | BOSTON, Sep. 14.

We have received nothing later from Europe.  
 Mr. THOMAS PENDLETON, of Deer Island, informs us, that on Sunday last, he picked up a glazed hat floating near the shore, and on Monday morning that some accident had happened he went round the shore a little way, and found a sailboat and boom, belonging to a boat which he supposed had sunk. There is a person named Walter Flinn, missing from Digdegash since Saturday, he left here on the afternoon of that day, and from the above circumstance we fear that the unfortunate man met with a watery grave.

**LARGE CUCUMBER.**—We were presented on Tuesday last by a friend in town, with a half grown cucumber, weighing 2 1-2 lbs. measuring one foot one inch, in length, and eleven







