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ON SOWING OATS AND GRASS SEED.

When any new doctrine is promulgated, or any new theory advanced, every rational and thinking man will, before he is prepared to believe the first, wish to know what kind of evidence and how much of it can be produced in its support, before he is ready to give credence to it,—and of the latter he will wish to know whether the theory can be used in a practical matter to advantage, that he may not be liable to be deluded by any impostor who sees fit to practice his arts upon him: so the more evidence the writer on agriculture can produce in favor of any particular or favorite operation, or method of improvement, the more weight it ought to have on the minds of others. It is true that evidence is little thought of at the present day, by many people who are better satisfied with bold and unauthorised assertions than all the evidence in the world; but we do not belong to that class of "true believers" of modern date, who prefer the doctrines of those who can create the most wonder while they feel under the least responsibility for what they assert. After three years experimenting, and endeavouring to discover the best way to produce hay on my farm, if I have made no new discoveries, I think I can furnish some evidence to the statements of what others have written before me. My former practice was, after preparing the ground by ploughing corn the first year on the turf, and the second year potatoes, which I have always found best to succeed corn in rotation, I waited in the spring of the third year till the ground was sufficiently dry to plough, after which I sowed my grass seed and oats, or other spring grain, and harrowed in the usual way. If the season proved a dry one, and my seed sown on dry ground, my grass was about certain to die before the succeeding winter because it had not sufficient time to root; if the season proved favourable, and the seed came up well, the spring grain, and especially oats, would shade and choke it out of existence: so that I was, one way or the other, almost certain of a failure in my expectations of future crops. As some farmers continue to sow oat and grass seed together to the present time, I, for one, would advise them to adopt the course which many are pursuing, of sowing their oats alone, and ploughing in the stubble after harvesting the crop, and sow their grass seed in August, or the March following, and I think they will succeed much more to their satisfaction. We are not generally aware of the loss we sustain in not having our grass seed come up well, or dying after it has come up; owing to this one circumstance, a farmer, my fall of an income, is obliged to pay all his taxes. I have seldom had good grass on any kind of land where I have sowed oats and grass seed together. Three years ago, from the necessity of the case, as I thought, I ploughed a piece of ground, after digging my potatoes in October or November, put on the manure, harrowed and fitted it for seed, which I sowed the next March on a light soil. A part of this ground was light sandy land and a part very wet and heavy, approaching to meadow or swamp, which would retard sowing seasonably in the spring; the result was, every seed I sowed appeared to come up, lived through the season, and after securing my other hay I had this winter, which was a fine crop of good fodder, and the ground has continued to do much better since than my fields, sown late in the spring. Since that I have continued the practice of sowing my grass seed in the same manner in March, with the same success. I have done sowing oats with my grass, and am compensated with a good crop of hay instead, which I think is full as valuable. The present season I had herds grass more than a yard high, which sprang from seed sown last March, and was estimated over two tons to the acre. I have repeatedly sown my grass seed, with in twenty years past, in August or September, where I have taken off a crop of rye or corn from land well manured, but by expectations were not realized: either the seed did not germinate, or the young grass perished in the winter. I much prefer sowing in March to these autumnal sowings. Clover sown in August, if it comes up, I believe seldom lives over winter. I have a high opinion of clover for horses and cows. A lady in Lowell told me that, on shifting the food of her cow from clover to other good hay, she immediately shrank nearly one half in her usual quantity milk: an observation which struck my mind forcibly. The first cow I ever wintered was fed entirely on clover; and in the spring followed she produced me the fattest calf and the greatest quantity of milk of any cow I ever owned. The present season, notwithstanding the severity of the drought, some of my most dry and stony land is now well covered with young and flourishing grass sprung from the seed sown last March. On the whole, I am decidedly in favor of the March sowing, in preference to the sowing at any other season of the year, on very dry and sandy, or on very wet land, for reasons which I have stated above.—Correspondent of Boston Cultivator.

Important Discovery in Medicine.—The Dublin Medical Press contains an interesting paper by Dr. Patterson, of Bathwick, on the discolouration of the skin from the internal use of nitrate of silver, and on the means of preventing and removing that effect. It is well known that nitrate of silver possesses great efficacy in the treatment of certain forms of epilepsy, and painful complaints of the stomach; but, from long use, it is liable to render the skin almost as black as that of the Negro—an effect which continues for life, and for which there was no means of prevention or cure. Consequently, it frequently occurred that a patient treated with nitrate of silver got rid of his disease at the expense of his beauty, and hence medical men have been prevented from employing this active remedy as extensively as they otherwise would. Dr. Patterson, by numerous and satisfactory experiments, has succeeded in discovering that combined iodine with the silver prevents the discolouration without impairing the medicinal powers of that metal, and that iodine will remove the discolouration where it has been already produced. This, we believe, is a matter of great importance to patients labouring under painful or spasmodic diseases.

Mechanism of the Human Foot.—There is nothing more beautiful than the structure of the human foot, nor perhaps any demonstration which would lead a well educated person to desire more of anatomy than that of the foot. The foot has in its structure, all the fine appliances that you see in a building. In the first place, there is an arch in whatever way you regard the foot; looking down upon it, we perceive several bones coming round from the astragals, and forming an entire circle of surfaces in the contract. If we look at the profile of the foot an arch is still manifest of which the posterior part is formed by the heel, and the anterior by the ball of the great toe; and in front we find in that direction a transverse arch: so that instead of standing as might be imagined, upon a solid bone, we stand upon an arch composed of a series of bones, which are united by the curious provisions for the elasticity of the foot, hence, when we jump from a height upon the heel, a severe shock is felt; not so if we alight on the ball of the toe, for there an elasticity is found in the whole foot, and the weight of the body is thrown upon the arch, and the shock avoided.—Sir C. Bell.

An Invisibly Companion.—A correspondent is the *Liverpool Albion* gives the following narration:—A young lady of fifteen, in good health, and with a mind by nature and education superior to her years, and a strength of reasoning superior to her imagination, without superstition and almost without fear, has recently been attended by an invisible being, whose footsteps she can distinctly hear not always, but occasionally, during her walks, where choes could arise, and frequently in the house, where she can plainly hear its steps ascend the stairs and come into the room, sometimes standing behind her, and often sighing, its breathings being as palpable as if the warm breath of a human being was uttering a similar exhalation. You will, no doubt, laugh at the simplicity of this relation, and say it is a childish story; but the honour and innocence of the heart of her of whom I speak, precludes the possibility of deception on her part, and from her great strength of mind I am sure she is not led away by idle fancies. She has frequently attempted to speak to this being, but a something, which she says is not fear, seems to choke her utterance. She, but more particularly her friends, have treated this subject with some ridicule; but a single corroboration of its unaccountable truth, has recently occurred, of which I have just been witness. A favourite cat, that is often in the habit of lying on her bed, seems frequently conscious of its presence, and this night I had an opportunity of seeing its strange probability. The good, the loved, the innocent, had just repeated her evening prayer, when the cat, that was lying on the bed, suddenly sprang up, as if some stranger had entered the room, and looking for a moment in a particular direction, jumped off and ran down stairs. The direction was the same towards which the young lady looked quietly saying, "I heard it come in, and it stood just there; for it seems to pass away on her speaking to her friends, or come and go of its own accord without any circumstance that can make or cause its unpleasant attendance. There is no possible inducement to cheat me, and I have none to delude you. The ridicule attached to such dreams, beyond philosophy, will force me to adopt a fictitious signature;—all else is fact; and, though I am as great a sceptic as any man living, I cannot disbelieve what I have written, which I pray some of your occult readers to interpret."

THE SUN AND STARS REVEAL FOR PAST AND FUTURE.—Peak these during the summer and fall for winter. Take a stone cock or firkin, and put in a layer of salt, half an inch deep—insert your eggs, on the small end, and cover each layer of eggs with a layer of salt. If the eggs are fresh when

packed, and put into a cool, dry place, they will keep perfectly good until the following summer.—*American Agriculturist.*
We have never tried the above recipe. Perhaps we have not yet got the least mood of keeping eggs. Who can tell? [Ed.]

POETRY.

THE FALL OF THE OAK.

AN AUTUMN SCENE.
A glorious tree is the old gray oak,
He has stood for a thousand years,
He has stood and frown'd
On the woods around,
Like a king among his peers.
As round their king they stand, so now,
When the flowers their pale leaves fold,
The tall trees him stand round arrayed,
In their robes of purple and gold.
The autumn sun looks kindly down,
But the frost is on the lea,
And sprinkles the horn
Of the owl, at morn,
As she hies to the old oak tree,
Not a leaf is stirred,
Not a sound is heard,
But thumb of the thresher's flail,
The low wind's sigh,
Or the distant cry
Of the hound on the fox's trail.

The forester, he has whistling plunged,
With his axe in the wood's gloom,
That shrouds the hill
Where few and chill.
The sun-beams straggling come:
His brawny arm he has bared and laid
His axe at the foot of the tree,
The old gray oak,
And with lusty stroke,
He wield it merrily:
With lusty stroke,
And the old gray oak,
Through the folds of his gorgeous vest
You may see him shake,
And the night-owl look
From her perch on his leafy crest.
She will come but to find him gone from where
He stood at the break of day:
Like a cloud that peels as it melts to air,
He has past, with a crash, away.
Though the spring in bloom and the frost in gold
No more his limbs attire,
On the stormy wave
He shall float and brave
The blast and battle fire:
Shall spread his white wings to the wind,
As he thundered when
His bough was green
On the high and stormy sleep. G. Hill.

Hospitality at Cabul.—There are few places where strangers so soon feel themselves at home, and become familiar with all classes, as at Cabul. There can be none where all classes so much respect his claims to civility, and so much exert themselves to promote his gratification and amusement. He must not be unhappy. I had not been a month in Cabul before I had become acquainted with I know not how many people; had become a visitor at their house, a member of their social parties. No holiday occurred that did not bring me a summons to attend some festivity in some one of the many gardens of the city. The stranger-guest will not fail to be astonished at the attentions paid to him on such occasions. It seems as if the entertainment had been expressly designed for him, and that the company had no other object than to contribute to his gratification. The most rigid mind must admire such politeness, and the feelings which prompt its exhibition.—*Mason's Journey in Afghanistan.*

The Ancient Pear Tree at Eastham.—This tree, the most of our readers are aware, was brought over from England in 1640 by Gov. Prince, for many years Governor of Plymouth Colony. The year tree has flourished well since that time, and has constantly borne a large crop of pears. It is at present owned by Mr. Nathan Kenney. An esteemed correspondent at Eastham writes as follows:—"Last week Mr. Kenney cut off a part of the ancient pear tree, making about a cord and a half of excellent wood for any mechanical purpose. The remaining part of the tree is in a good state of preservation and bears about its usual quantity of delicious fruit. The pruning was necessary to preserve the remainder of the tree."—*Yankee Register.*

A writer in the New York Tribune says:—"Few award to mechanics the praise they deserve. It is the mechanic that first constructs the plough and supplies the sower with which a furrow cannot be traced or a tree cut down. Give agriculture the full benefit of science and the mechanic arts, and production will be increased to an incredible extent; superadded to this a good Tariff to

provide a market for its surplus, and a more independent community will not exist on earth than the farmers of the United States, and every mechanic in the nation will have as much profitable work as he can do."

Alteration in the West India Mails.—The following notice is exhibited at the General Post-office and the several branch offices:

"Henceforward and the mails for Mexico, Honduras (Belize), Chagres, and the 15th of Panama, Carthagena, Santa, Martha, Lagunayra, and Puerto Cabello, will be made up on the 1st day of every month as heretofore; consequently no mails will be upon the 15th.

"The mails for the British and foreign possessions in the West Indies, with the exception of Honduras, as above mentioned, will continue to be made up in London as hitherto on the 1st and 5th of every month; except, of course, when those dates fall on a Sunday; in this case the mails will be made up on the following day.

"The packets will no longer touch at New Orleans, Savannah, Charleston, New York, Halifax, Nova Scotia, Curacao, Paramaribo, in Surinam; Maracaibo, Bahia Honda, San Juan de Nicaragua, Mayaguez, in Porto Rico; Ponce in Porto Rico; Turk's Island, Cape Nicola Mole, in Hayti; and Santa Cruz.

"On the return voyage the packets will continue to touch at Bermuda and Fayal, but the schooner between Fayal and Madeira, announced in the notice of December, 1840, is now to be discontinued.

"The following is a list of the ports comprised in the scheme of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, as now modified, with the rate of postage chargeable on a letter not exceeding half an ounce annexed to each place.

"All letters marked * must be prepaid, else they cannot be forwarded:—

Antigua	1 0
Barbados	1 0
Belize (Honduras)	1 0
Bermuda	1 0
*Cape Haytien (Hayti)	1 5
*Carthagena	2 3
Chagres	1 0
Demerara	1 0
Dominica	1 0
Grenada	1 0
*Guadeloupe	1 5
Havana	2 3
Jamaica	1 0
*Lagunayra	1 3
*Maracaibo	1 5
Montserrat	1 0
Nassau (New Prov.)	1 0
Nova	1 0
*Puerto Cabello	2 3
*Santa Martha	2 3
*San Jago de Cuba	2 3
St. Kitt's	1 0
St. Lucia	1 0
*St. Thomas	1 5
St. Vincent	1 0
*Tampico	2 3
Tobago	1 0
Tortola	1 0
Trinidad	1 0
*Yera Cruz	2 3

Prayer draws all Christian graces into its focus; it draws charity, followed by love; it trains, her forbearance with faults, her forgiveness of injuries, her pity for errors, her compassion for want. It draws repentance, with her holy sorrows, her pious resolutions, her self-distrust; it attracts faith, with her elevated eye—hope, with her grasped anchor—benevolence, with her open hand—zeal, looking far and wide to serve—humility with introverted eye, looking at home. Prayer, by quickening these graces in the heart, warms them into life, fits them for service, and dismisses each to its appropriate practice. Cordial prayer is mental virtue; Christian virtue is spiritual action: the mould into which genuine prayer casts the soul is not effaced by the suspension of the act, but retains some touches of the impression till the act is repeated.—*Hannah More.*

Reading Loud.—One of the accomplishments which we wish to see among females, and which is greatly neglected or wholly overlooked, is the art of reading aloud. It is a most healthy exercise when used discreetly, since exercise is advantageous to the lungs as to all other parts of the human frame. The ability to read aloud agreeably is also a truly domestic acquirement; it will be another link in the chain which binds men to their hearths, it will amuse the young, cheer the old, and instruct the ignorant.—*Journal of Education.*

It is said that the late Dr. Spenser, in selecting a companion for life, made choice of a lady who had passed through uncommon scenes of calamity. He considered great mental suffering necessary to the formation of the human character and to the develop-

ment of the highest and purest qualities of the soul. There is philosophy in the idea, as well as prudent calculation.

An Antwerp Mistake.—Arrest of the Duke of Brunswick on Suspicion of being one of the Small Mob.

Most of our readers are aware of the extensive robbery committed at Preston during the celebration of the Guild, by a party of accomplished swindlers, who succeeded in introducing themselves to Mr. J. Marquis of Acreington, and easing him of his pocket book, containing £1,900 in Bank of England notes, and one hundred sovereigns. In the evening of the Thursday following, a dashingly-attired foreigner entered one of the hotels in that town and called for a pint of wine, tendering a £5 Bank of England note in payment. The waiter having heard a description of the persons by whom the robbery of Mr. Marquis had been effected, fancied that the personal appearance of the stranger-guest tallied with that of one of the parties implicated in the theft; and this supposition was converted into almost absolute certainty when the former withdrew from his purse a note of the identical bank whose promissory obligations constituted the bulk of the stolen property. Fired with the supposed discovery he communicated his suspicions to the proprietors of the hotel, who concurred in the probability of the supposition, and despatched a messenger in quest of a policeman, who was ushered into the room where the supposed "conveyancer" was luxuriously reclining on an ottoman, and humming snatches of an opera tune, when his privacy was thus rudely disturbed. The constable with-out ceremony, marched up to the sofa, grasped its occupant by the collar, and after stating the nature of the charge against him, blandly desired the favour of his company to the station-house. Words are wanting to describe the mingled air of rage and astonishment with which the "strange gentleman" received this intimation and its accompanying infringement of personal liberty. For some moments he seemed deprived of utterance, but at length his tongue resumed its office, when in terms of indignation and disdain, he haughtily repelled the charge, declaring himself to be no less a personage than the Duke of Brunswick. This arose, however, was disregarded by the policeman and his abettors, who considered it a mere artifice resorted to in the hope of overawing them; and in spite of his earnest protest against such a proceeding, dragged him to the police-office, a distance from four to five hundred yards, a crowd of persons following, attracted by the rumoured detection of the scoundrel by whom Mr. Marquis had been plundered. On arriving there, the stranger reiterated his former declaration, and in proof of his assertions, referred to the owner of the mansion where he had been taking up his stay, and also to several distinguished individuals whom he named.—On inquiry this statement proved correct, and his Serene Highness, after being literally overwhelmed with apologies and protestations of regret for the blunder which had placed him in so awkward a predicament, took his departure, accompanied by Baron Andran, his equerry, who reached the station-house at the moment of his royal master's liberation. The de-throned prince, we understand, has since received from Samuel Horrocks, Esq., the worthy mayor of Preston, a most handsome apology for his unintentional affront, with which his Highness has expressed himself satisfied, and thus ends the matter. The festival of the Guild exhibited many signs worthy of special commemoration; but the spectacle of a deposed ruler, allied to the most illustrious reigning families of Europe, being dragged to a police-office on a charge of pocket-picking, is, we may safely assert, without parallel.

T. Hood, v. Ghosts.—Ghosts be hanged! No such things in nature; all laid long ago before the wood-patenment. What should they come for? The collectors may rise for higher wages, and the Chartists may rise for reform, and Joseph Sturge may rise for his health, and Isaac may rise, and the rising generation may rise; but that the dead should rise only to make one's hair rise, is more than I can credit. Suppose yourself a ghost. Well, if you come out of your grave to serve a friend, don't you go to help him! And if it's an enemy, what's the use of appearing to him, if you can't pitch into him.

A Benefactor.—A lady applied to the philanthropist Richard Reynolds, of Bristol, on behalf of a little orphan boy. After he had given liberally, she said:—"When he is old enough, I will teach him to come and thank his benefactor."—"Stop," said the good man; "they are mistaken, we don't thank the clouds for rain, teach him to look higher, and thank him who gives the clouds and the rain."

Important to Painters.—It is stated in Liebig's Chemistry that the diuretic called painter's colic is unknown in all manufactures of white lead in which the workmen are accustomed to take as a preservative sulphuric acid solution rendered acid, by sulphuric acid.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.



FROM PAPERS BY THE BRITANNIA.

From Willmer's American News Letter.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE IN LIVERPOOL.—The following account of this awful disaster is bridged from Willmer's American News Letter.

It appears on the morning of Friday the 24th a fire was discovered by the Police on duty, in the premises of Mr. Peniston, dry-salter in Crompton-street, enquiry has been set on foot to discover its origin, which yet remains doubtful. Inspector Abraham has given it as his opinion, that it was either the work of an incendiary, or that it had been caused by flakes of fire falling from an adjacent chimney.

The spot where it originated was surrounded by numerous wooden sheds, which, together with the vast quantities of inflammable matter contained in an adjacent building, used as an Oil and Varnish Manufactory, gave such an impetus to the progress of the devouring element as almost to set human efforts at defiance. The alarm was given throughout the town with the utmost dispatch, and the Engines from the different Insurance departments repaired promptly to the spot.

The Sheds and Cooperage of Messrs. Taylor and Graham, which were also full of inflammable matter were next in flames, and such was the intensity of the heat—the rapidity of the flames—and the bulk of the fire, that with 14 engines in full play upon the burning buildings, and water thrown from buckets by persons stationed in the upper stories of the buildings, yet no visible effect was perceptible.

The fire raged throughout the whole day with little abatement, and it was not until some of the wooden houses were torn down, and the fire had burnt to open ground, or where houses were protected by wet blankets and carpets, that any hope was entertained of a limit being put to its ravages. The scene throughout the day and the following night, was one of both sublimity and terror. The immense height of the brick buildings belching forth fire and smoke gave no faint resemblance of a volcano in its might, while the falling of the tottering walls of buildings at intervals, might well be assimilated to the thunderings and rumblings attendant on great natural eruptions. Bales of Cotton that had been previously rescued from the flames but afterwards abandoned from the near approach of the fire, might be seen like red hot ploughs of lava. The whole forming a scene as terrific as it was destructive.

The wind during the whole time blew a fresh breeze, which greatly accelerated the flames, and caused them to spread much farther than would have been the case had it been calm at the time.

From the accounts up to the sailing of the steamer, it appears from 18 to 20 persons had been discovered to have been killed and a great number wounded, in their attempts either to remove goods to a place of safety, or in assisting to extinguish the fire.

It is estimated that the loss in cotton amounts to 45,000 bales, and that there were in the ware houses 250 casks of tallow, 2,000 barrels and 800 casks of flour, 60 tons of coal, 550 barrels of turpentine; additional unknown quantities of flour, turpentine, and tallow; besides India rubber, India corn, sperm oil, fustic, rice, sugar and bark. Amongst the cotton is a considerable quantity of Sea Island, which is very valuable. It is considered a low estimate to value the cotton at 2s a bale all round. This will yield a loss in that commodity alone, of £367,264. The loss in merchandise of other descriptions, which the smaller buildings is taken to be about £95,000. Add to this £32,000 for the warehouses, and we have an estimated total loss of £494,264, or, in round numbers, of HALF A MILLION!!!

DEATH OF THE MARQUIS WELLESLEY.—The death of the above esteemed and venerable nobleman took place at the late noble marquis's residence, Kingston House, Brompton, between three and four o'clock on Sunday morning. From the alarming symptoms of the previous few days it was not unexpected.

The late Marquis, Richard Colley Wellesley, was D. C. L., and a Privy Councillor; he was born in 1760, and consequently was in the 59 year of his age. His lordship is eldest brother of the Duke of Wellington, and was created Marquis Wellesley in 1789. Lord Maryborough succeeds to the Earldom of Mornington, the Marquise being extinct by the failure of male heirs of the body. The late respected nobleman was Custos Rotulorum of the county of Meath, a Knight of the Garter, had been Governor General of India, filled the office of Lord Chamberlain, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and had been twice Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. It was determined at a meeting of the West India Steam Company, held on Friday, to carry on the business on the new plan for six months agreed by Government.

Several of the chartist leaders, including Mr. Fergus O'Connor, have been arrested on a charge of conspiring to promote sedition.

Letters from Paris state that the frequent conferences between Lord Cowley and M. Guizot, are likely to result in the adoption of a commercial treaty, to be followed by the ratification on the part of France, of the hitherto repudiated convention for ex-

tending the limits within which a mutual right of search shall be in force.

THE AMERICAN TARIFF.—A friend writing to us from a banking establishment at Luton, Beds., says—"The late advance in the American tariff on imported goods will cause a great diminution in trade here, and it is believed by some of the manufacturers that it will lead to the withdrawal of the English agents resident in the United States."

The Warship, 53. Captain Lord John Hay, arrived at Spithead on Friday afternoon week bringing home Lord Ashburton from his missions in America.

The news from the Cape of Good Hope are very welcome, after the gloomy rumors which had previously reached us. Capt. Smith of the 27th Regiment with his little detachment were relieved on the 25th of June, by a force under Lieut-Col. Cloete, from the difficult situation in which they had been placed by the success of the insurgent boers at Port Natal. The accounts only include the fact of the relief; they do not mention any subsequent events.

Extraordinary Robbery at Plymouth.—The pay-sergeant's office of the Royal Marine barracks at Plymouth were plundered on the morning of Sunday, the 25th, between 12 and 2, by one of the marines, named Norman, whose duty it was to guard that department between those hours. It appears that he broke a pane of glass in the office window of pay-sergeant Horton, and then removed the cash box. The keys of the desks being hung up in the room, he easily obtained access to them, and making a deliberate search abstracted £3. He then entered the office of Pay-sergeant Goodfellow, where he obtained £20 and two or three watches, valued at ten pounds, but overlooked a sum of £50 which was in the desk, covered with papers. Having resumed his post outside, and being relieved at 2, he went to the north gate, which is locked, but not guarded, and where his great coat and belt were found at daylight and made his escape. Norman had been about 8 months in the corps; he is a Cornishman by birth, and was lately in service as a coachman to a stableman at Exeter, the place of his enlistment. A reward of £10 has been offered for his apprehension.

From France there has been very little news of interest since our last publication. We have Paris papers of Friday, and Saturday last. The most striking articles of intelligence which they contain refer to deplorable ravages occasioned throughout France by the late rains, which produced in various districts inundations unequalled in extent since the year 1812. The *Courrier de la Gironde* publishes a letter from a Bordeaux merchant, complaining that by the new American tariff the duties on French brandies are raised to 250 per cent, and on French wines to 100 per cent, which amounts to an equal prohibition, and will deprive the two departments of the Gironde and the Charente Inferieure, of the sale of 400,000 hectolitres of wine annually, whilst the highest duty imposed by the same tariff on British manufactures is but 40 per cent.

The *Courrier Francais* concurs with its Parisian and provincial contemporaries in depreciating the American tariff, but advises, that instead of a war of tariffs, France undertake reciprocal trade with Brazil and Egypt, the cottons of which countries were as suitable and as good in quality as the American article, and produced in quantities sufficient for the wants of the French Manufacturers.

The *Journal des Debates*, strongly recommends the conclusion of a treaty of commerce between France and Belgium, as the only means of preventing the latter from according to the German Customs Union. The *Debates* adds, that the impediment to the conclusion of a perfect treaty of commerce between the two countries is the apprehension entertained that the French ironmasters could not compete with those of Belgium. "This difficulty however," says the *Debates*, "could be easily obviated by reducing the duty on coal used in the French iron works, and by giving increased facilities for the conveyance of coal by the construction of canals and the improvement of the high roads."

Mr. O'Connell has opened his campaign for the winter by a letter from Derrynane in which he proposes to agitate for the following objects, under the category of justice for Ireland:—First, the total extinction of the Irish charge. Secondly, the protection of Irish Industry, and the promotion of Irish manufacture. Thirdly, the fixing of tenure of land, in order to encourage agricultural improvement, and recompense the tenant for his labour and capital. Fourthly, a complete representation of the people in the Commons' House of Parliament, by the greatest possible extension of the suffrage, and by the protection of the ballot. Fifthly, the abolition, or entire beneficial alteration of the poor laws. And Sixthly, the repeal of the union. The repeal of the union is the only means by which the other great objects can be achieved.

UNITED STATES.

REFUGES IN THE FAR WEST.—The Saint Louis Bull says, that during the year ending on the first of June last, 61,000 members had been added to the "Methodist Episcopal Church."—This is a circumstance without parallel in the United States; the inhabitants of that wild region, have, from its earliest settlement been almost without religious instruction of any kind, the consequence of which was that they had degenerated almost to a level with the brute, and indulged themselves in the most savage and sensual practices. It is therefore pleasing to the lovers of morals and good order, as well as being highly creditable to the church, that so many of these untutored beings have been brought into the fold.

Singular and fatal Occurrence.—The *Winconsin Gleaner*, published at Sawville, states that on the 4th inst a most singular and fatal accident occurred to a Miss J. Moorhouse of that village. It appears she had called upon a young dentist for the purpose of having a tooth extracted. As soon as he had applied the "turkey" to the tooth, he gave it a very sudden twist, which, instead of extracting the tooth, dislocated her neck. Medical aid was immediately called but it was of no avail the vital spark had fled. Considerable excitement existed in the village against the dentist, who had prudently left the place by the advice of his friends.

DISTRESS IN BALTIMORE.—The *Baltimore Sun* gives the following picture of distress in that city.

"The sufferings of the sick and poor are but little known. Some neighbours are induced from motives of curiosity or benevolence to enter the house of Anna George, near the corner of Caroline and Fleet streets, on Friday last. The sight was inexpressibly distressing. The husband had closed his eyes for ever on the miseries of earth, and beside him, on the same bed lay his wife, unable to rise, from sickness. Two little sisters half famished from hunger finished the group."

How many—many such scenes might a benevolent man, or an angelic woman find in this city, if they would but look far, them, and if the truth were known, how many are found and relieved by these visitors of charity.

IMPORTANT ARREST OF AN ENGLISH BURGLAR.—During the last four or five months, a number of burglaries have been committed in the lower part of the city, as well as many others in the upper part—dry goods, cutlery, &c. to a very heavy amount have been stolen. Officers Gilbert, F. Hays Welch and Tompkins, have at length, perhaps, put a stop to these depredations committed on the property of our citizens, having arrested a most notorious English burglar, who gave the name of Thomas Thomas, who, when arrested, had in his possession what is called a *belly*; it is a deadly weapon, made of whalebone, about eighteen inches long, and at either end a large knob of iron, and calculated to strike a deadly blow if occasion should require it, to effect escape when arrested. Thomas had on a large spacious coat similar to a sporting jacket, the pockets at the back of it extended entirely across the back, and capable of containing at least the contents of two bushel measures. The officers have also found in his possession a large amount of property stolen from the store of Mr. Spies, in Pearl st., consisting of 196 dozen of the best quality of pen-knives, worth from \$12 to \$15 per dozen, and no doubt will arrest his accomplices and recover much more stolen property. [New York Morning Post.]

LONGEVITY.—A most remarkable case of longevity, in cold rigid New-England, is that of John Gile, of Augusta, Me., who died a few years since, at the venerable age of 124. He married, at the age of 80 a girl 18 years old, by whom he had ten children. The youngest of whom, at his death, was more than 100 years younger than his father. He was of Irish origin, but a native born citizen of Maine. His hair was a pure silver white, a small lock of which was exhibited to us a day or two since, by a gentleman of this city, who had it from his physician. A short time before his death it turned black. His teeth were perfect and sound till within a short period of his death. So remarkable a man was he in his day, that he was a subject of curiosity to all who visited that section of the country where he resided. The late Dr. Harris was of that number. The late Governor Gore, of this Commonwealth, while on a tour to Maine, paid him a visit, and gave him a dollar for every year of his life. [Transcript.]

DROUGHT IN ARKANSAS.—A letter from Fort Smith, on the Arkansas, dated the 15th inst, states that the country about there was suffering under a great drought, which threatened even to kill the cattle. Water is excessively scarce—on some routes not to be found in 15 or 20 miles! The Arkansas River is so low that it cannot be navigated by the smallest keels.

LARGE CUCUMBER.—Mr. D. N. Russell of this town, showed us a cucumber last week, raised by himself the past season, in his garden, which measures one foot in circumference, and three feet in length. [Greenfield Gazette.]

The President has turned Nathaniel Parker out of the office of Postmaster in New York, and appointed Archibald Campbell. Surely that's straining at a Nod and swallowing A Camel! [Louisville Journal.]

LIABILITY OF STEAMBOATS.—In New York lately an action was brought against the captain of the steamboat *Swallow*, to recover the value of the contents of a travelling bag that was cut and rifled during the passage. The defence set up was, that the captain had ordered his hands not to receive baggage from passengers, and that a notice was posted on the boat, declaring that "all baggage was at the risk of the owners." The Court overruled the objection, and gave judgment for the plaintiff for the value of the articles lost, besides damages and costs.

A DRUNKARD'S SOLILOQUY.—We once heard a philosophical inebriate thus soliloquize—and thought it, at the time, to be a most excellent speech.

"I can't see how it is that when I'm drunk I am so fluent in words and elegant in language. I understand myself well—can argue forcibly—and reason philosophically. The fact is I really believe that I am never sober only when I'm drunk."—N. Y. Sunday Mercury.

AN AMERICAN DIVER.—Sunderland (Eng.) Times notice a wonderful leap made by a young American seaman named Michael Smith, 23 years of age, from the summit of

the lamp frame on Sunderland bridge into the river Wear—a height of upwards of 110 feet! On reaching the water, he struck out, and swam "like a sea-bird," to a keel or barge, from whence he saluted the spectators on the bridge and on the heights, in the style of a true Jack Tar, which was immediately returned by a round of hearty cheers from the astonished multitude.

INCREASING PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.—In the town of Zabingens Wurtemberg, there is a new printing establishment opened by M. Theodore Helgerad. All the compositors and pressmen are deaf and dumb, to the amount of 196,11 of whom are women. They have all been educated at his own cost, for the employment in which they are now engaged. The King has conferred upon him a large gold medal for this great reclamation from the social and moral waste.

Engagement with a Slave.—The boats of H. B. M. brig *Roller*, (Rolls?) have lately had a severe rencontre with the *Valladore*, she had made half dozen successful trips, each time carrying a full cargo of slaves. The *Roller* fell in with her a few days ago, and attempted to board her with her boats. She remained perfectly quiet until the boats went a long way when the men on board opened a galling fire upon them with heavily charged blunderbusses. Eight of the *Roller*'s men, including one or two officers, were severely wounded, and the boats forced to retire precipitately. The *Valladore* is remarkably swift, and of course escaped.

A few days before the engagement referred to in the above, the *Roller* was engaged in destroying a slaving establishment at Souliman (Souliman?) The destruction was effected, but at the same hour a cargo of slaves was shipped off about thirty miles to the windward, from a point which the *Roller* up to that period had been investing in close blockade for some two or three months.

The following remarks are from a Colonial print—the *Kingston Chronicle*—

The English Government offers to the Province to repeal the Imperial duties, levied in England upon wheat imported into England from Canada, if the Provincial Parliament will impose a duty upon wheat from the United States. The Provincial Administration has agreed to accept the offer, and propose to fix the duty at about 3s sterling per quarter, or 5 1-2d Currency per bushel. Supposing the importation from the United States to be a million of bushels, this offer will add to the Provincial revenue about £370,000 sterling. If it shall only amount to £200,000 it will be an enormous addition to the Provincial Revenue, which will no doubt be applied to public works—to the erection of public buildings, in which, as contrasted with those of the Province is greatly deficient; and it is to be hoped, to the erection of schools. This is the first time that the Imperial Government has given up to a Colony the duties it thinks proper to impose on England on Colonial imports for the regulation of its own trade.

The same paper contains an extract from Lord Stanley's despatch, referring to this subject, which has been already published in this Province. The Government of Canada, by adopting this measure, will open another field for the profitable investment of British capital, and consequently add to the wealth of that flourishing Colony.

A RESCUE.—The Steamer *Saxe Gotha*, on her passage from Halifax last week, when a bout 6 miles W. S. W. from Sambro, at 1 o'clock on Thursday, discovered at a short distance a black object floating on the water, which, on bearing down for it, proved to be a fishing skiff, bottom up, and a man and a boy holding on to the keel. They had been in this situation five hours, having been capsized at 8 in the morning. The boy was quite exhausted; he could not have stuck to the boat so long without the aid of his companion, and in a few minutes more, had not succour arrived, would have been overwhelmed by the billows. Several vessels had passed near, but without discerning them. Capt. Vaughan immediately on perceiving them, lowered a boat and took them on board; and shortly after they were transferred to a schooner bound in—*Yermouth Herald*.

County of Kent.—We are informed that the new Church in the town of Richborough, will be opened for the celebration of Divine Service, on the 22d Sunday after Trinity, (October the 23d) and that the following day has been named for the opening of the Church lately erected in Weldford, an interesting and extensive settlement upon the same river. From our heart we wish the worthy Minister and his People, good luck, in the name of the Lord.—*Gleaner*, Oct. 11.

The Weather.—Since the publication of our last paper, the weather up to the evening of Sunday, has been very fine. Our farmers have been busily employed in their potatoe fields taking in a most abundant crop.—*Id.*

THE GALE ON MONDAY.—We stated in our last, that a schooner was capsized during the gale on Monday morning, and all on board lost. We have since the satisfaction of learning, that the whole of the crew five in number, were picked up after clinging to the rigging for twenty six hours, and brought to this City. The schooner's name was the *Comet*, of Falmouth, N. S. Davidson, master, on her passage from Portland (Maine), for Windsor.—*New Brunswick*.

WHAT NEXT.—A correspondent of the *London Times* gravely suggests a project for draining the River St. Lawrence, by throwing a barrier across the embouchure of Lake Erie at Buffalo, and thus turn the whole of the waters of the great American Lakes into the Gulf of Mexico, leaving the St. Lawrence nearly dry—"a circumstance which," he says, "in the event of any future war, would

greatly facilitate in the conquest of Canada," by the Yankees, we presume he means.

THE STEAMER ST. GEORGE, plying between Pictou, Charlotte Town and Miramichi, recently purchased in England, is four years old, originally cost £15,000—is 250 tons, 110 horse power—has elegant accommodations, and was sold to the present proprietors for £4,000.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir, Jack Robinson has at length come out with his "documents" and asserted the very thing for which I contended. "The £171,000" he observes "comprised all sums due as well as those on hand." Very well, the sums due and the sums on hand at the period in question constituted what I call the surplus revenue; and if the House of Assembly permitted lands to be returned, whose fault was that? It may suit the purposes of some, to attempt to diminish the misconduct of the Assembly by saying, that £66,000 has been expended on the Civil List, and therefore the surplus was only £293,000; they might as well say that the surplus was nothing, because it has all been expended in making roads paying commissioners, buying plate, and other useful purposes. The question here is, not what has been done with the revenue, but what was its amount. That it has all gone well be disposed to deny.

Jack might have saved himself the trouble of "searching the Journals," if he really intended to make the admission above quoted; as in that case his statements, if correct, are worth nothing. They however do not agree with the Treasurer's abstract published in a late Supplement of the *Royal Gazette*, to which I refer those who may wish to examine the two statements.

Respecting the personal abuse of which Jack so bitterly complains, I must be allowed to make a remark. When a man publicly styles himself an "ass," he must expect a little ridicule; and to complain when his own language is applied to him by others, is certainly not the best way of removing the stigma which his indiscretion has brought upon him. If Jack thinks his friend is not sufficiently ridiculous, and wishes to have him brayed at in every corner, he had better make a few more complaints. Wagstaff is silent on the subject, and for once has shown some symptoms of common sense.

"The attack on Mr. Brown," this very clever and accurate writer observes, is as personal as if he had been named. There was no personal attack made, and if individuals will apply observations to themselves, or their friends I cannot help it.

The letter under review is full of misstatements and false reasoning. Even the quotations are not correct. And it is headed too, with the words of Supreme Wisdom and Truth. It is a pity the whole were had not been taken; but I suppose Jack did not wish to mention anything relating to "sin" like "scarlet" or "crimson," as the application might recoil on his friend.

If Jack's next letter is worth a reply, you may again hear from

Yours &c.
VOX POPULI.

St. Stephens, Oct. 17th.

THE STANDARD.

SAINT ANDREWS, FRIDAY, OCT. 21, 1842.

Charlotte County Bank.
Hon. HARRIS HATCH, President.
Director next week—Hon. T. Wyrre.
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 Elder's House.
Commissioner next week—Peter Smith.

SAINT ANDREWS Marine Assurance Association.
Hon. JAMES ALLANBY, President.
JOHN MCKEAN, Esq. Secretary.
Director next week—Hon. H. Hatch.
Office open every day, (Sunday excepted) from 10 till 4 o'clock.

Saint Stephens Bank.
WILLIAM PORTER, Esq. President.
Director next week—R. M. Todd.
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, —Oct. 31 Montreal, —Oct. 12
Liverpool, —Oct. 4 Quebec, —Oct. 12
Edinburgh, —Oct. 1 Halifax, —Oct. 12
Paris, —Oct. 1 New York, —Oct. 16
Toronto, —Oct. 10 Boston, —Oct. 18

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

The English Mail arrived here on Wednesday night bringing dates to the 4th from Liverpool and London to the 3d inst. In our columns this morning will be found the most important news by this arrival. A dreadful and most destructive fire occurred at Liverpool on the 23d ultimo, the loss estimated at HALF A MILLION.

Our thanks are due to Charles Willmer, Esq., for a copy of his *American News Letter*, containing the latest intelligence. The summary of news in this day paper is copied from that excellent journal.

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