

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.
OR, WHO'S THE LADY?

All was bustle and confusion among the fashionable of a quiet little town in one of the western counties in our State lately, on the day preceding the evening of a select ball. The ladies became great pedestrians, and wore on foot for hours together, while husbands and fathers were at home waiting in awful suspense for the respective shopkeepers' bills. The shopkeepers were more polite than usual, and, in answer to the inquiries, they brought without the irritating enquiry, "Can you take less?" and a milliner could complain that night of a want of custom, and a full purse. Evening advanced and the bustle increased. Deaux just from the handloom might be seen with a glove on one hand and a needle in the other, tapping at the door of the wealthy, and tipping and bowing as if parts of visionary material, with as much dash in their pockets as trains in their noses, and more brass in their faces than either.

One of these mushroom gentry, who had the faculty of talking nonsense, had captured the charming Melba Clara Adelia Bacon, third daughter of Capt. Jacobus Bacon, of the fashionable volunteer company of heroes, vulgarly called "barbets," who, with remarkable valor, during the late war, made a blockade (not a mad) retreat through a swamp two miles with the enemy at their heels. At the appointed hour, and according to promise, this spring of the *beau monde* alluded to, pulled the bell at the door of the redoubtable captain, which was answered by their female servant, who, among the rest, was preparing for the ball, and in her best black and tulle, made a polite bow, and invited the young couple in. Twilight descended, the already defective vision, for it is supposed that love, like wine, will make men see double, especially if they ran against a lamp post, and he looked the servant for Miss Adelia. During his last, describing with his lady all the beauties of the evening, and the new a la mode, and the fact that he had the "onion of being in a position to exhibit her to the assembly room."

"I am engaged, sir," said the kitchen belle. Engaged! exclaimed the youth, chafed, "Miss Bacon engaged?"

"It is Miss Bacon you wish to see, then?" replied the girl.

"Why, yes—I am mistaken! faith! the dumb! having and scraping to a servant girl. Where's your mistress?"

"Walk into the parlour, sir," said the insulted girl. I will call her.

"Reader, wouldst thou know who this servant girl might be, of whom we have been talking? Well, listen, and I'll tell thee."

Didst thou ever hear of William L. —

once a very wealthy shipping merchant of New York, who, through multiplied losses, was exiled from the dominions of the wealthy and fashionable, and for many years dwelt obscurely in a country village, with the only remnant of a large family—a charming daughter. This was the very child. At the age of ten she became an orphan—but not a friendless. The gentlemanly conduct of her father, even in poverty, had won the esteem of his neighbors, and this last survivor of his acquaintance, who had found a home and a friend with a wealthy country gentleman. She grew up to womanhood, beautiful and accomplished, and beloved by all the family, as a sister and a child. But death claimed her adopted as his, and her prospects changed. The woman who supplied her place afterwards, was her antipodes, and Amanda, K. stepped forth into the wide world, dependent upon physical strength alone for subsistence. But the good wishes of her adopted family went with her, and a situation in the family of Captain Bacon was secured to her, in which place the reader found her. But to resume.

At an early hour the ball room was filled with a truly brilliant assemblage. There were red cheeks in profusion, some painted by nature, others by art; bright eyes in abundance, some sparkling with intelligence, others with nervous excitement, and among the rougher sex, many with wine. Mirth and hilarity bore regal sway, until a discovery was made—a discovery considered by that assemblage as of equal importance with Henschel's lunar observations. The dance was suspended, notwithstanding Sambo still saved his caput, and whisper ran through the crowd. The purse-proud, vinegar-faced Mrs. Z. — had the honor of making the discovery, in which was involved the reputation of all present. It was nothing less than the lamentable fact that Amanda K. the servant girl of Captain Bacon, had impudently intruded herself into the company of her betters—actually danced two cotillions with them before the degrading truth was known.

Did you ever see such impudence?

What a brazen thing! said another.

Why, see how she's dressed! said a third.

Such a character! whispered a fourth—

but never mind, now.

A pot shewer in cut on her! the wench!

chimed Mrs. Z. —, with that glance of expression that characterized her; and turning up her nose, advised the ladies to leave the room, and no longer be insulted by her presence. This advice was assented to by the intelligent company, and the poor, but infinitely superior girl, was left alone, abashed and confused, and almost overcome with emotion. He who invited her thither was the son of her adopted father, who united with intelligence a gentlemanly and graceful deportment, and the command of extensive possessions in one of the most fertile portions of our State. He was absent when the revolution in the ball room took place, but returned as soon as it was evacuated by the ladies. Astonished at the change, and perceiving Amanda standing with her face suffused with blushes, he hastily inquired the cause. A friend drew him aside and communicated the facts as they have been stated. The young man was enraged, and with an emphasis adequate to his just excitement, exclaimed:

What's that purse-proud fool, that ignorant parrot of fashion, worth, who scorns virtue because it is coupled with poverty?

Ten thousand dollars, eh? Well, Amanda is worth that sum, and the heavy foot into the bargain. Ten thousand dollars! And that, forsooth, against respectability. Here, Amanda, my girl, said he, taking her hand and bowing respectfully to the gentleman present, "let us leave this place, where haughty pride, pampered and fed with the crumbs of wealth, exercises an influence superior to the dictates of good sense, where virtue is exchanged for fashion, worth, who scorns virtue because it is coupled with poverty."

So saying, they left the place and returned home. The morning after the ball, Amanda, the poor, abashed girl, who was despised the foot of mixing in society, because she wore the rust gown of poverty, received from the indignant young man an instrument of writing, securing to her possession the full amount of ten thousand dollars. The gift, and the motives which prompted it, were soon made known to the haughty Mrs. Z. — and revenge, more painful than disdain, took the place of the latter. Nor was the cup of bitterness yet full. With all the solicitude of a designing mother, she laid traps to ensnare the young man in question as a husband for her one grey-eyed daughter, and fondly imagined that his urbanity gave evidence that she had caught him in her meshes. But, also! how soon do the most towering expectations fall. Ere two months had elapsed, the humble Amanda became the wife of the wealthy Elgar N.

Time rolled on its silent course, bearing on its bosom sweet flowers and beaming sunshine, and every ingredient of happiness for the youthful pair; and those who turned their backs upon Captain Bacon's servant girl, became the courtiers, the fawning sycophants of Mrs. N., who in her new station was no more worthy of esteem, no more beloved by the truly good. Twenty summers have since scattered their blossoms around her quiet mansion, and the slight touches of frost have gathered upon the temples of her fond husband. Yet love, pure and holy, still warms the domestic circle, wherein the altar of true benevolence is reared.

What an instructive moral may be gleaned from incidents of this kind—incidents which occur almost daily in the great mass of society.

The simple tale I have told is not the flimsy work of fancy, wrought up from the untold material of fiction; it is based on facts. How often are such facts exhibited to our view, to the great discredit of intelligent wealth.

Virtue, beauty, intelligence, moral worth—the highest attributes of intelligent creatures, are often forced to bow before the gilded shrine of mammon, whose altars are often built up amid the mouldering ruins of genius, and whose sacrificial rites consist in the utter prostration and destruction of all that is great and noble in nature, and all that is bright and lovely in humanity.

The good things of life are poured into her lap in abundance, while she distributes, with a prodigal hand, her blessings among the children of cheerless poverty, and it may be truly said, that her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband, also, and he praises her.

A good testimony in favor of Water. These comparative weak beverages (French Wines) the indolgent strength of which is just no more in proportion to the fiery wines used in England, than the strength of an infant compared with that of a giant, are but poor and meagre drinks at best. Smollett thus writes of them, seventy years since:

"All the peasants who take wine for their ordinary drinks, are of diminutive size, in comparison with those who use milk and water; and it is commonly observed that when there is a scarcity of wine, the people are more healthy than in those seasons when it is abundant. The longer I live, the more I am convinced that wine and all fermented liquors are pernicious to the human constitution; and that, for the preservation of health, and proper exhilaration of spirits, there is no beverage that can compare with simple water."

THE BURIED TOWN OF PLEURS

A spot which was to me one of the most interesting in all my rambles, was where the village of Pleurs, with about twenty-five hundred inhabitants, was overwhelmed, in the year 1816, by the falling of a mountain—this terrific avalanche took place in the night and was so sudden, complete and overwhelming, that not only every soul perished, but no trace whatever of the village, or of any of the inhabitants, could afterwards be discovered. The mountain must have buried the town to the depth of several hundred feet. Though all the valley gentleness of nature has covered both the mountain that stood and that which fell with luxuriant vegetation, and even a forest of chestnuts has grown amidst the wilderness of the rocks, yet the vastness and the wreck of the avalanche are clearly distinguishable. Enormous blocks of angular rocks are strewn and piled in the wildest confusion possible, some of them being at last sixty feet high. The soil has so accumulated in the space of two hundred years, that on the surface of these ruins there are smooth grassy fields at intervals, and the chestnuts grow everywhere. A few clusters of miserable huts, like Indian or gypsy villages, are scattered over the ruins of the former village; and there is a bottom-looking chapel that might serve as a convent or land. The mountains rise on the either side to a great height in most picturesque peaks and outlines, and the valley is filled up with a snowy range at the north. It was a solemn thing to stand upon the tomb of twenty-five hundred beings, all sepulchred alive! No efforts have ever discovered a trace of the inhabitants—not a bone, not a vestige.

It was the Mount Conto that fell; the half that was left behind still rises abrupt and perpendicular over the mighty grave. It is singular enough that the town was situated on the tomb of another village, which had previously been overwhelmed by a similar catastrophe. For that reason it was named Pleurs, the town of Tears. From the times of old, as often as in Italy one city has been buried, another has been built upon the very same spot, except indeed, in the case of Pompeii, so that it is no uncommon thing, for the same earth to be leased to the dead and the living. The Town of Tears was one of the gayest, richest, laughing, pleasure-loving, joyous little cities in the kingdom. It might have been named Tears, because it had laughed till it cried. It had palaces and rich gentlemen and nobles; for its lovely and romantic situation, and pleasant air attracted the wealthy families, to spend, especially the summer months, in so delightful a retreat. I wonder that no poet or romance writer has made this scene the subject of thrilling story. The day before the fall of this vast sepulchre fell, the people were as happy and secure as those of Pompeii the night of the Vesuvian eruption, and much more innocent. There had been great rains. Vast masses of gravel were loosened from the mountains, and overwhelmed some rich vineyards. The peasants came hurrying in, to give notice that strange movements had been taking place, with alarming symptoms of some great convulsion; and that there were great fissures and rents forming in the mountain, and masses of rock falling, just as the corner of a building might topple down in fragments before the whole wall tumbled. Nevertheless, there was no dream of what was to follow. The storm cleared brightly away; the sun rose and set on the 4th of September as a bridegroom; the people lay down securely to rest, or pursued their accustomed festivities into the bosom of the night, with the plans for tomorrow; but that night the mountain destroyed them all. At midnight a great roar was heard all over the country, and a shock felt as of an earthquake, and then a solemn stillness followed; in the morning a cloud of dust and vapour hung over the valley, and the bed of the Main was dry. The river had been supplied by the falling of the mountain across its channel, and the town of Pleurs, with the village of Celano had disappeared together. All the excavations of all the labourers that could be collected failed to discover a single vestige of the inhabitants or of their dwelling places. The miners could not reach the cathedral for its gold and jewels; and there they lie at rest, churches and palaces, villas and hovels—priests, peasants, and nobles, where neither gold, nor love, nor superstition, nor piety, can raise them from their graves, or have any power over them.

Credit System.—A beautiful girl, with a pair of pouting lips, stepped into a store to price a pair of mits.

"How much are they?"

"Why, said the gallant but impudent clerk, just in gazing upon her sparkling eyes and ruby lips, 'you may have them for a kiss!'"

"Agreed!" said the young lady, pocketing the gloves, and her eyes speaking small dangers; "Agreed! and as I see you give credit here, charge it to your books, and collect it the best way you can?"

So she hastily tripped out of the door.

One very tempestuous night at sea

the first lieutenant of Lord Colingwood hastily entered his cabin and informed him with a look of dismay that the "anchors had all come home," a nautical mode of expressing a very serious state of things. "No wonder," replied the admiral, with undisturbed composure; "I do not know who would stay abroad that could help it on such a night as this."

Romance in Real Life.—About 12 years ago, a young gentleman, whose name we forbear to mention, residing in an interior county in —, became smitten—as falling in love is usually termed—with the daughter of a wealthy merchant. His love was requited by the fair and lovely girl, but the young man being poor without influence, and having nothing to depend upon but his own industry and resolution, his suit was looked upon with favorless eye by the wealthy father. In a moment of chagrin and disappointment, the proud youth left the home of his childhood—and twelve years rolled by; during which time no word was heard of him. He went to the West Indies a penniless adventurer, and one month since returned home, the possessor of a large fortune. In the meantime, the father of his beloved, had failed, and died a poor brokenhearted man, leaving his wife and daughter dependent upon the cold charities of the world. Yet in poverty, as well as in wealth, the two lovers had remained faithful to their youthful vows, and two days after the return of the wanderer, he led his long cherished idol to the altar. How beautiful in a cold heartless world like this, is the fidelity of two loving hearts.—(Cincinnati Chronicle.)

FOSSIL SEA-SERPENT.—If naturalists are still undecided as to the reality of the "kraken," or gigantic sea-serpent, there can now be no doubt in regard to its existence of an ophidian animal of equally enormous dimensions. Dr. Koch, who brought to this country the Missouri Mammoth exhibited in the Egyptian Hall, and now in the British Museum, has also discovered the fossil remains of a serpent of immense size, which he calls the *hyararchos*; a monster of the waters. It is said to possess a vast number of very large vertebrae and is the most extraordinary specimen of the so-called noted-dinosaurian creation extant. It has been exhibited at Berlin, where it is likely to remain, the king having given orders for its purchase, notwithstanding the large price required by the exhibitor.

STAR HOAX.—Our city, says the N. O. Delta of the 17th Sept. was yesterday a scene of the richest joke of modern times. Indeed we fear almost to attempt to relate it to our readers, lest we again endanger our already sorely taxed sides. We shall get over the effects of the perusal of the Bulletin and Picayune of yesterday for six months. But it is not fair that we should keep all the fun to ourselves. It seems that a quizzical friend of ours, commiserating the forlorn and unhappy condition of editors of the Picayune and Bulletin, resolved to gratify their laudable curiosity to know what were the positions of said letters which were omitted and represented by the mysterious stars, so he sat down and from his fancy sketched the following as the parts omitted in our publication of the letter:—

"He cringed on this, as he has done on other occasions, that masterly military genius and profound knowledge of the science of war, which has astonished so much the mere martinet of the profession. His play was very similar to that by which Napoleon effected the reduction of the fortress of Ulm, and Gen. Scott was so perfectly well pleased with it, that he could not interfere whilst, but left it to the gallant projector to carry into glorious and successful execution. I must relate an interesting and exciting incident that occurred during the rage of the battle. A Mexican officer being seen by one of Gen. Pillow's aids to leave the enemy's lines, and to advance several yards nearer our position, the general, as soon as he heard of the impudent rashness of the Mexican, put spurs to his charger and galloped at full speed towards him. As soon as he got near to the Mexican the general called out—let the honor and prowess of our respective countries be determined by determined by the issue of this combat."

Straightway the Mexican drew his sword with one hand and balanced his lance with the other, rushed towards our General, who, with a revolver in one hand and his sabre in the other, waited the onset of the Mexican. The combat was a long and severe one. The Mexican was a large, muscular man, and handled his arms with great vigor and skill, but our General was his superior in dexterity and coolness. At last the Mexican made one terrible charge at our General with his lance, which the latter evaded with great promptitude and agility, using his sword, tossed the weapon of his adversary, high into the air and then quietly blew his brains out with the revolver.

Both the American and Mexican armies witnessed this splendid effort.

Having laid his plans, our joker went to

the corner of Camp and Common streets, where he knew he would find some of the editors of the Picayune and Bulletin, and taking out his fancy sketches, commenced reading them to knot of the quidnuncs who congregate in that neighborhood. Sure enough, our joke-angler had hardly baited his hook and cast out his lines, before a fine fat fish of the Picayune darted at it with the greediness of a fresh water trout, whilst the mingling editor of the Bulletin, a sort of sculpin, gobbled over it most appetizingly. In a very short time they both took hold, and swelled straight away the bait, line, and all.

The sequel of the joke may be found in the Bulletin and Picayune of yesterday. They publish the letter entire, filling up the parts omitted by with the fancy sketches furnished by our joking friend on Camp street. Of course, as is very apparent to a reader of any sense, there is no such stuff as the original letter.

VARIETY.

I keep an excellent table, said a lady disputing with one of her boarders. That may be true madam, said he, but you put very little upon it.

Judicious Economy.—A novel feature in the new plan of the Opera House, in Astor place, New York, is to be the entire abolition of the free list, including the members of the press. This will diminish the audience one fourth, and the receipts one half.

The study of truth is perpetually joined with the love of virtue; for there is no virtue which derives not its origin from truth; so, on the contrary, there is no vice which has not its beginning in a lie. Truth is the foundation of all knowledge and the cement of all societies.

Comforts of Despotism.—While two English architects were viewing the palace of the King of Naples, at Caserta, they were shown a carpet on which the king's arms were worked in worsted; and as they neglected to take off their hats as mark of respect to the emblems of royalty, they were immediately seized by the Swiss sentinels, who confined them for several days in the cells attached to the guard house.

A smart Man.—Mr. Simmons of Tangahine, N. Y. found a hornet's nest under the eaves of his barn and determined to destroy it. So he took some matches, tied them to a pole, and with them set fire to the nest and totally destroyed it. Unfortunately, however, the barn was also burned, together with a thousand bushel of oats, a large quantity of rye, hay, &c. Loss from \$1000 to \$1500.

An Illinois Lawyer defending a thief, wound up his speech to the jury in behalf of his injured client with the following rousing appeal: "True he was rude—so apt our bars. True he was rough—so apt our bullfights. But he was a child of freedom, and his answer to the despot and the tyrant was that his home, was to the bright setting sun."

A Hint to Employers.—We overheard not many days ago, the following conversation between a master builder and a day laborer:

What wages do you expect?

Why, I can work for a dollar a day, or seventy-five cents a day, or fifty cents a day, or twenty-five cents a day. When I work for a dollar a day, I work. When I get only a half or a quarter, I take no work.

The man of tools and shovels was put on a dollar per day allowance.

The Prize Poem.—When Milton was going to St. Paul's school in London, at one of the public examinations, the subject for poetical composition happened to be on our Saviour's first miracle, the turning of water into wine at the marriage feast. Folios were written and handed in on the subject. When it came to Milton's turn to hand in his poem, from which not much was expected, he merely wrote on a single one line: "The concisest water-saw its God, and blushed." The judges looked at each other in astonishment—the laconic beauty of the line, and simple sublimity of the idea, were so striking.—After bestowing encomiums upon the more elaborate productions, according to the merits, they awarded the prize to the future bard of Paradise Lost.

FROM BERMUDA.—We have received papers from these islands to the 14th inst.

It is stated that the first English steamer direct to the Bermudas, would not leave Southampton until the 21st of November.

In the House of Assembly, on the 7th inst. Mr. Todd gave notice that he should move on a future day that a Message be sent to His Excellency the Governor, to the effect that the House passed the Bill to repeal the Customs Duties under a full conviction of the expediency of making such equitable provision for the Officers of Customs as may be in accordance with the plans of His Majesty's Government, and consistent with the resources of the Colony.

Arrival.—The 1st Battalion of the 23th Regt. arrived at Quebec on the 5th inst. in the transport *Barrington*, and proceeded to Kingston.

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Mr. Dimond, Col-
Orizaba, Sept. 19.
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St. John, Oct. 2.
Wednesday night
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were robbed of a
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any marks visible
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into the premises
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every haul of the
s fair to exceed all
men, woman and
inequal to the task

IMMIGRANTS FROM CANADA.—The New York Express says, that the majority of immigrants now sent to the Alms House have reached that city by the way of Quebec. The immigrant bill passed at the last session of Congress entirely overlooked the fact that foreign paupers might come into the States by the way of Canada, and the result is that the Commissioners of Immigration refuse to take the Canadian immigrants under their charge.

FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.—The Steamer *Union* arrived at Halifax on Wednesday last, in three days from Newfoundland. Extreme distress is said to exist in some of the outposts where the blight of potatoes and wheat has exceeded that of former years. Some of the papers are arguing for an immediate meeting of the Legislature.

A large number of the inhabitants of Placentia had already petitioned the Governor for relief, or the means to leave the country. On the 17th, the new Ship *Chippewa*, of Quebec, with a cargo of railway sleepers and flour, put into St. John's, leaky.

OFFER TO THE POPE.—The New York Tribune contains the following:—It is said that a number of our countrymen tendered their services to the Pope to raise companies in defence of his territories, lately if not now threatened by the troops of Austria. His Holiness declining, under present circumstances, to grant commissions for the purpose, left room for the belief that, if heretofore a more urgent exigency should press upon him, he would not refuse the sympathy and assistance so early and eagerly tendered him.—*ib.*

St. Lawrence and Atlantic Rail Road.—The Hon. Judge Preble and Mr. Poor, of Maine, arrived at Montreal on Tuesday, on a mission in reference to the St. Lawrence and Atlantic railroad. Three divisions of the road, of about fifty miles in extent, are in progress in the State of Maine, and this portion will probably be completed before the termination of the present year.

A special meeting of the board was held at Montreal on the 20th Sept., when it was resolved that interest at the rate of six per cent be allowed upon all moneys that are or may be vested in shares of the capital stock; the interest to be made up to the 1st of January next, and after that time to be paid half yearly.

BURNING FORESTS.—The Forest of Demmer, in Prussia, caught fire on the 29th of July last, and had continued burning until the 21st of August, that is to say, twenty-three days, notwithstanding the immense efforts which had been made to conquer the fire. More than five hundred peasants have been incessantly at work in cutting a broad zone of the forest, and digging broad and deep ditches, to stop the progress of the flames, but in vain; the fire crossed the space deprived of trees, and communicated with the rest of the wood, which at the above mentioned date was in full conflagration. All hope of extinguishing the fire was lost, at the last accounts. It has continued a length of time unexampled in forest annals. The forest of Demmer belongs to the state. The total of the trees it contained at the moment the fire broke out was estimated at 7,000,000 of thalers (25,000,000 francs). The forest of Nauburnus, situated not far from the forest of Demmer, has also recently been consumed by fire, and the fine forest of the Lands of Spillau were also burning.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. the great remedy for CONSUMPTION. And the best medicine known to man for Asthma of every stage, Liver Complaints, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Bleeding of the Lungs, Shortness of Breath, pains and weakness in the side, breast, &c., and all other diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS. A very important disease over which this "Balsam" exerts a very powerful influence, is that of DISEASED LIVER.

In this complaint it has undoubtedly proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed, and in numerous instances when patients had endured long and severe suffering from the disease, without receiving the least benefit from various remedies, and when MERCURY has been resorted to in vain, the use of this Balsam has restored the LIVER to a healthy action, and in many instances effected PERMANENT CURES.

After every known remedy had failed to produce this desired effect.

Besides its astonishing efficacy in the diseases above mentioned, we also find it a very effective remedy in ASTHMA, a complaint in which it has been extensively used with decided success, even in cases of years standing.

It not only emanates from a regular physician, but has also been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. It is not my intention, therefore, either to cloak it in mystery, or in any way deceive the public by operating its virtues; on the contrary, I shall simply endeavor to give a brief statement of its usefulness, and flatter myself that its surprising efficacy will enable me to furnish such proofs of its virtues, as will satisfy the most incredulous. That Consumption may and CAN BE CURED, if this medicine be resorted to in time.

None genuine unless signed J. BUTTS on the wrapper.
Sold by Thomas Sims, St. Andrews.

MARRIED.
On the 30th ult. by the Rev. M. Pickles, Mr. Asa T. Pratt, to Miss Rhoda Stanhope, both of Calais, Maine.

Same day by the same, Mr. Thomas A. McCurdy, to Miss Ellen C. Gellay, both of this Parish.

At Grand Manan, by the Rev. James Neale, Rector, Mr. Henry McLaughlin, Jr., to Miss Abigail Kent.

DIED.
Suddenly at Salem, Mass., on Sunday the

26th ult. aged 12 years, Sarah, sixth daughter of the late Mr. Hetherington of this Town.

At Grand Manan, a child of Mr. James Morgan.

At St. John, on Sunday morning, after a short illness, Capt. Edward Card, a native of Windsor, (N. S.), and Master of the Barque *Bethel*, in the 26th year of his age, leaving a wife and child to lament their bereavement. His remains were taken to Windsor for interment.

On Wednesday evening last, after a short but severe illness, Catherine, fourth daughter of Mr. John Smith, Merchant, aged 15 years and 11 months.

On Thursday, after a long and tedious illness, which he bore with Christian patience and resignation to the Divine will, Mr. William McArthur, in the 55th year of his age.

At Carleton, on Thursday morning, Mrs. Ann Addison, widow of the late Mr. Thomas Addison, in the 72d year of her age.

At Fredericton, on the 27th ult. Mrs. Jane Anderson, in the 77th year of her age.—On the 28th, Mrs. Ann Graham, wife of Mr. George Graham, aged 41 years.—Same day, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Rebecca M., wife of Mr. William Turner, in the 40th year of her age—leaving a husband and six sons to mourn their loss.

In Eastport, on the 22d ult. Mr. James Sherlock, aged 52 years, and in Pembroke, on Sunday last, Mrs. Mary, wife of Mr. James Sherlock, aged 55 years.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

Arrivals from St. Andrews.
Hull, Sep. 4, Dalston.
Of Falmouth, 10th, Helen Wilson.
Deal, 13th, Alice Wilson, with loss of top gal-
lant masts, and sailed for Hull.
Liverpool, 16, Wexmoite.

Sailed for St. Andrews.
Waterford, Sep. 10, Emma. Hull Sep. 15,
Andromache, for St. Stephen.

Arrivals from St. Stephen.
Hull, Sep. 9, Beaver. Gloucester, Elizabeth
Grimmer, Hull, 10, Radford, Liverpool, 17th,
Ahol.

SEPTEMBER GENERAL SESSIONS, 1847.

ORDERED.—That all Collectors of Rates, who have not given in the several Ambulants, as directed by the Warrants, will be prosecuted according to Law.
By Order of the Justices in Session.

C. C. Bank, 4th Oct., 1847.
A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT, for the last six months, on the Capital stock of the Charlotte County Bank, was this day declared payable on the 1st proximo.

Mail Robbery!

THE undermentioned are the numbers of some of the notes contained in the money letters abstracted from the Mails in April and May last.—Any person having any of the same in his possession, or who can give any information respecting them, is requested to communicate with the Deputy Postmaster General, Saint John, or with the nearest Postmaster.

General Post Office, St. John, 24th Sept. 1847.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY Agricultural Society.

NOTICE.—The regular Quarterly meeting of the Directors of the Charlotte County Agricultural Society will take place at the office of A. T. Paul, Esq., on Tuesday next the 12th inst., at 11 A. M. A full attendance is requested.
Per Order,
St. Andrews, Oct. 6, 1847.

DAILY STAGE.

W. H. WILLIAMS, thankful for the support which he has received, respectfully announces, that he will continue running a DAILY STAGE between ST. ANDREWS and ST. JOHN, as usual, until further notice; leaving St. Andrews at 6 o'clock every morning.
Oct 5.

To all whom it may concern.

I HEREBY certify that I have examined the Weigh Scales in the Market Square and have proved them to be correct.
EDWARD PHEASANT,
Clerk of the Market.
St. Andrews, 6th Oct. 1848.

NOTICE.

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of Thomas Quinn late of the Parish of Saint Stephen Inn-keeper, are requested to present the same duly attested within three months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate, are required to make immediate payment to

ANN QUIN,
Administratrix.
St. Stephen, Sept. 22, 1847.

FOR SALE.

N. B. A one story wood dwelling House situated in St. Stephen, on the road leading from the public landing towards the old ridge (so called)—Barn and outhouses—same being a leased property.

Temperance Lectures.

MR. J. B. GOUGH.
The celebrated Temperance Advocate will lecture on Total Abstinence on Monday and Tuesday Evening, the 11th and 12th Oct., next, at the Town Hall. Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock.

Tickets of admission 7s each. For sale at the stores of Messrs. A. Stevenson and G. F. Stickney, and Bradford's Temperance Hotel.

H. T. AMES, Secretary.
T. A. S.

SURROGATE COURT.
COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE.

In the matter of the Estate of Archibald McEwen, late of the Parish of St. Stephen, in the County of Charlotte, deceased.

WHEREAS George S. Hill, Administrator of all and singular the goods, chattels, and credits, which were of the said Archibald McEwen deceased, at the time of his death, has this day filed his Account with the said Estate, and has prayed that the Creditors and next of Kin of the deceased, and all persons interested in the said Estate, may appear and attend the passing and allowance of the said account.

Notice thereto is therefore hereby given, to all the creditors and next of kin, of the said deceased, and to all Persons interested in the said Estate, and they are hereby cited to appear before me at a COURT OF PROBATE, to be held at the Office of the Registrar of Probates in Saint Andrews, in the said County of Charlotte, on Tuesday the twenty sixth day of October next, at the hour of noon, to attend the passing and allowance of the Account of the said Administrator.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court, this fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1847.

H. HATCH,
Surr. Judge, &c.
GEO. D. STREET,
Registrar of Probates

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

JUST received per Packet Schr. "Nelson" from Boston.
An assortment of the best and most approved "Cooking Stoves" used in the United States, and for sale at the Subscriber's Store cheap for cash.
W. McLEAN,
St. Andrews, 20th Sept. 1847.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

GENERAL POST OFFICE,
St. John, September 23, 1847.

On and from the 6th October next the Mails for the UNITED STATES, ST. ANDREWS, ST. STEPHENS, ST. GEORGE, &c. will be forwarded THREE TIMES A WEEK, instead of daily as heretofore, leaving St. John on the Mornings of Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 7 A. M., and St. Andrews on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Mornings, as soon after the arrival of the United States Mails, at that place, as possible.

By Command,
J. HOWE,
Deputy Postmaster General.

TO LET.

ONE HALF OF A HOUSE, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED. In a central and pleasant part of the Town, with every convenience for a family. For particulars inquire at the Standard Office.

Flour & Corn Meal.

WM. WHITLOCK.

HAS removed his place of business to the Store opposite "Bradford's Hotel," in Water-Street, where he solicits a continuance of the Town and country custom.

—KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND—

S. F. Flour, Corn Meal, Navy & Pilot Bread, Crackers, TEA, COFFEE, Brown, Loaf, and Crushed Sugar, Molasses, Rice, Barley, Split Peas, Beans, Cheese SOAP, Candles, Seal, refined Whale, & Porpoise Oil, Hams, Vinegar, Starch, Mustard, Pepper, Spices, PLOUGHS, Hoes, Hay & Mower Forks, AXES, Hatchets, Dried Apples, TOBACCO, Cigars, Water Pails, and other Wooden Ware, a general assortment of BOOTS, and Shoes.

Brandy, Gin &c.

Ex. "Huron" from Liverpool.—The Subscriber has received

5 Pipes finest Cognac Brandy Martell,
12 Hhds. Oatmeal &c., Brands Vint. 1846
6 Hhds. fine Pale Hollands,
4 Hhds. Boiled } Linseed Oil.
2 " Raw }
&c. &c.
JAMES W. STREET.
August 2nd 1847.

SUGAR.—6 Hhds. Muscovado SUGAR, For sale by J. W. STREET.
August 6.

THE CHARLOTTE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S CATTLE SHOW & FAIR.

Will be held in the TOWN OF ST. ANDREWS, On SATURDAY the 16th day of OCTOBER next, at 11 o'clock A. M., when the following Premiums will be awarded HORSES.

Best blood Mare	£1 5 0
second do	1 0 0
third do	0 17 6
Best Colt, gelding or filly, under 3 years old,	1 0 0
second do	0 17 6
third do	0 12 6
Best spring Colt,	0 15 0
second do	0 10 0
third do	0 7 6

CATTLE.

Best Bull under 4 years old,	1 5 0
second do	1 0 0
third do	0 17 6
Best Cow,	1 0 0
second do	0 17 6
third do	0 15 0
Best Heifer under 3 years old,	0 17 6
second do	0 15 0
third do	0 12 6
Best pair of Steers under 4 years old,	1 0 0
second do	0 25 0
third do	0 12 6
Best spring Calf,	0 10 0
second do	0 8 0
third do	0 6 0

SWINE.

Best Boar,	1 0 0
second do	0 17 6
third do	0 15 0
Best Sow,	0 15 0
second do	0 12 6
third do	0 10 0

SHEEP.

Best Ram not over 4 years old,	0 15 0
second do	0 12 6
third do	0 10 0
Best Ewe,	0 15 0
second do	0 12 6
third do	0 10 0

DAIRY.

Best sample of Butter not less than 40 lbs	0 15 0
second do	0 12 6
third do	0 10 0
Best sample Cheese, not less than 50 lbs	0 15 0
second do	0 12 6
third do	0 10 0

WHEAT.

Best sample of Flour not less than 5 bushels,	0 15 0
second do	0 12 6
third do	0 10 0
Best sample Oats, not less than 5 bushels,	0 10 0
second do	0 8 0
third do	0 6 0

BALE BARLEY.

Best sample not less than 5 bushels,	0 12 6
second do	0 10 0
third do	0 8 0

BARLEY.

Best sample not less than 5 bushels,	0 12 6
second do	0 10 0
third do	0 8 0

GRASS SEED.

Best sample not less than 1 bushel	0 15 0
second do	0 12 6
third do	0 10 0

REGULATIONS.

The following Regulations will be strictly adhered to, viz:—

No animal which received a first premium last year will be allowed to compete.

All animals, Dairy Produce or Domestic Manufacturers, must be shown for the property of the person entering the same, and the produce of this County.

Swine receiving premiums, must be kept over one year for breed.

Persons must hand a list of animals or other articles offered for competition, in writing, to the Secretary, before 11 o'clock on the day of the Fair, and all persons not paid up members of the Society, must pay an Entrance Fee of five shillings.

Grain and Grass Seed to be exhibited on Tuesday the 11th of January next, at the Market House in St. Andrews.

No person shall receive more than one premium on the same kind of cattle or other articles entered by him.

COMMITTEES.

The following gentlemen have been appointed to award the Premiums, viz:—

For Horses: Hon. Col. Hatch, Col. Mowat and Mr. Isaac Snodgrass.

For Cattle and Sheep: Messrs. H. O'Neill, Ed-ward Pheasant, and Hugh Cavan.

For Swine: Messrs. John McCurdy, Wm. Simp-son, and Samuel Getty.

For Butter and Cheese: C. R. Hatheway, J. Lo-ach and T. Turner.

For Domestic Manufacturers: Hon. Thomas Wger, John Lochary, and Miles s. Hannah.

On Grain and Grass Seed: Messrs. Thomas Tur-ner, Joseph Walton, and Thomas Sime.

A suitable hall will be provided for the reception of Cattle.

By order of Board,
ALEX. T. PAUL,
Secretary.

Should Saturday prove a stormy day, the Fair will be postponed until the following week, to take place on the first fine day.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Luke Morang, deceased (late of the Parish of Campbellton) are requested to present the same duly attested, within three months from this date; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

MARY MORANG, } Administratrix
Campbellton, May 15, 1847.

NATIONAL LOAN FUND LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF LONDON.

A Savings Bank for the Widow and the Orphan. EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

CAPITAL, 500,000, Sterling;
Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Pre-
miums) of £27,000, Sterling.

ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THE SOCIETY.
Perfect security, arising from a large Capital, totally independent of the Premium Fund.

Loans—Two thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years; which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the policy at the death of the assured.

Low rates of Premium.—The rates of Premium are as low as any Society of equal standing.

Division of Profits.—The Bonus in this Society are declared ANNUALLY, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in Cash, in reduction of premium, or in addition to the sum insured, the Bonus are PERMANENT.

Premiums may be paid annually, half yearly, or quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the Society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of all policies.

Every information as to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application may be had at the office of the Subscribers, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

Local Directors at St. John.
EDWARD L. JARVIS, Esq., Chairman.
Edward Allison, Esq., Robt. F. Hazen, Esq., Wm. Wright, Esq., John H. Gray, Esq., WILLIAM J. STARR, } Managers
FREDERICK R. STARR, } & Agents
Medical Examiner at St. Andrews, Dr. Gove.
GEO. D. STREET, Sub-Agent at Saint Andrews.

A. CAMPBELL, Sub-Agent, St. Stephen.

ST. STEPHENS BANK.
St. Stephen, Aug. 31, 1847.

A Semi-Annual DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT, will be paid at this Bank on the 30th September next.

D. UPTON,
CASHIER.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Meeting of Courts.

The Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Nisi Prius for the said County will be held at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 2nd day of November next, at 12 o'clock.

At which time and place all Magistrates, Coroners, and Constables, of said County, and all persons required to be at these Courts are hereby Publicly Notified to give their attendance.

By order of Her Majesty's Justices.
THOS. JONES,
Sheriff of Charlotte.
August 31, 1847.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of John Christie, late of St. Stephen, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JANE M. CHRISTIE,
Administratrix.
St. Stephen, Sept. 1, 1847.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the estate of James Kennedy, late of the Parish of St. Andrews, are requested to present the same duly attested within three months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

MARGARET KENNEDY,
Administratrix.
St. Andrews, June 30, 1847.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late Henry Benson, of the Parish of Grand Manan, are requested to present the same duly attested, within three months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

PAULINA BENSON, Administratrix.
Grand Manan, July 20, 1847.

STEVENSON'S HOTEL.

THE Subscriber begs to intimate to the Public, that he has opened a HOTEL, (strictly on abstinence principles,) at the corner of William and Queen Streets, St. Andrews, where every attention will be given to make those who may visit this establishment comfortable. The House has been fitted up for the accommodation of Travellers and permanent boarders, and is situated in a pleasant part of the Town only a short distance from the Steamboat landing.

Good stabling. JAMES STEVENSON.
St. Andrews, June 23, 1847.

SHIPS' ARTICLES FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

