

LETTERS.  
From Saint Andrews,  
1841.

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Volume VIII

# The Standard.

OR FRONTIER GAZETTE.

No. XXXIX

Price 15s.]

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 31, 1841.

[17s. Cd. by Mail

## ROMANTIC STORY.

(Continued.)

Here the feelings of the woman overcame her. The struggle was too much; and bursting into tears she wept long and bitterly. I took her hand gently, and strove to soothe her offering her what service I could.

"Swear it!" she cried, and starting up with energy, she took a small golden crucifix from her bosom, and presented it to me, calling on to save her, if I could, and, if possible, conduct her where she might escape to her mother's native home,—for there she said, she was sure of finding many friends and relations willing and able to protect her.

Alas! how little was this lone flower of the wilderness acquainted with the hollowness of the friendship that world on whose troubled waters she was fain to cast herself, with nothing but her faith in "Allah, or the Virgin," as she herself expressed it, according to her strangely blended creed.

Was I mad? No. Who would not have done as I did? I saw the proffered crucifix, kiss it, and swear to protect the lovely daughter of the desert. I did so, and to this hour I repent it not; I would do so again to-morrow. "Now I must depart," she exclaimed, and to-morrow, when the moon climbs the brow of yonder hill, I shall expect you here. If you shrink, then, from your promise, I will not seek to bind you to it. But remember, that in three days I am to be united to the Bedouin; and if not ere then, under the protection of the Frank, the night they prepare my bridal-bed you may seek my tomb amidst your wild plains."

She held out her hand towards me, and I kissed it with tenderness—with awe. Zoe looked at me for a moment, and I thought an expression of extreme pain passed over her exquisite—I might almost say unearthly—features; then flinging her capote over her head, she glided swiftly past the ruins amongst which she had been seated, and I gradually lost sight of her shadowy figure, as it melted in the distance. I returned, but not to sleep.

Again had the starry splendour of an eastern night mantled the solitude of the plain; and the busy abodes of restless man; again the moon, like some pale, pensive man, cooling timidly along the deep blue cloisters of the heavens; and again was I seated beside Zoe, mid the lonely ruins of the old castle.

"Tell me," said Zoe, after some moments' silence,—"tell me, have I thought the thing I should not? I seek not to bind you to a promise which you may not, perhaps, be able to fulfil. My sorrows are mine own, and I feel that, ere long, I shall be at rest, where the griefs that have blighted my youth shall slumber with me, unknown and untold. I feel that Azazel is, even now, hovering nigh me; and I know that my mother expects her daughter. Why then, burden you with my miseries? A few days must end them."

"Listen to me, Zoe. I am a stranger in this land, and I may not tarry in it. I must still journey for a time towards the rising of the sun, and you wish to go towards its setting. My protection may avail but little;—yet God forbid that I should withhold it, such as it is. Chance has brought me to you, and our destinies seem in a few moments to be mingled together. Perhaps I am but deluding myself, and seeking for arguments to enforce the promptings of my inclinations; yet though I have pondered and thought over our position until my brain ached, I see not my path distinctly, and submit to my fate. Fly with me, I will guard you, cherish, protect, and—"

"Enough!" cried Zoe, flinging herself at my feet, and clasping my knees: "enough! thou art as generous as brave! Guard me, cherish me, did you say? Nay, and shall not Zoe do something to mark her gratitude, she will be your servant, and in health wait on you, in sickness nurse you. Her hands shall prepare your food, and smooth your couch; but remember that, Zoe must never love again. In one of those pious houses where my mother tells me holy women dwell shall Zoe, every morning and every evening, lift her voice in prayer, and implore from the good angels, and the prophet of God, blessings countless as the locusts, on the head of him, who scorned not to save a lonely maiden!"

"But have you thought how you may escape from you tents? You will surely be missed; and even now, how is it that you are determined to wander from them at night?"

"And think you that the daughter of the Frank did not long since teach them that she had a spirit as tameless and free as the gazelle. When they chide me I laughed; and I now rove where I will. Yet would Mohammed be wroth, if ever my absence were prolonged beyond a few hours; why may I not follow you in the garb of one of your koushes? None would recognise the light of the harem, in the coarse mantle and turban."

"Agreed; we start from Orfa the day after to-morrow. I will be here to-morrow, and bring with me a dress, through whose impenetrable folds none shall discern the graceful and light-limbed Zoe."

"Farewell! then, we shall meet at the same

hour; though a something here—a dreadful feeling, which I cannot describe, and a low moaning voice ever nigh me, tells me that we shall not have to journey far."

[The disguise is accordingly provided, and all preparations completed for her escape.]

On arriving near the base of the eminence upon which stood the old castle, I dismounted, and tied my horse to a fig tree; and then taking my bundle in my arms, ascended. At this moment, there was so little light, that to facilitate my progress, I left my burden out side the nearest part of the ruin, and then groped my way cautiously over the fallen rubbish, till I arrived at the appointed place:—there I found Zoe anxiously expecting me. I confess it was a great relief to me to see her. An undefinable dread of something terrible—such as she experienced at our last interview—had haunted me during the day; but now I was by her side, and I felt that all was secure.

"Ah! how glad I am that you are come. Do you hear the voices of the dead that have come from their cold graves, and are moaning with pain, as the chill blast reaches them in the old annals of the ruin, and makes them shiver? Do you know?"—and here she put her mouth close to my ear—"that I must soon be amongst them!"

I looked at her, and saw that something had dreadfully agitated her. Her face was deadly pale, but in her eyes gleamed an unnatural fire and her teeth chattered with the cold, as the wind whistled and howled along the deserted walls, and visited each hole in the crumbling pile. I wondered not at her comparing it to the voices of the dead, but I was shocked at the expression of her face,—it was the expression of insanity. She seemed to read my thoughts; for she immediately exclaimed:—

"I am not mad; but I have been warned and I know that we shall not have far to journey. Do you see that?" and she pointed to one of the state apartments of the place in olden time. There was an arch in its walls next to us about 7 feet in height, and within it nothing apparent save darkness palpable. "There," said she, "I saw my blessed mother appear. While waiting your coming I thought a sudden gleam of light traversed the arch. On lifting my eyes, I beheld standing in that arch, the form of my mother, such as I remember when I was but an infant; yet oh! how much more beautiful! She looked on me mournfully, and her lips moved; but I could not hear what she said. I stretched my arms towards her, and strove to rise; but I was bound, as it were to my seat, and when I looked again, I saw nothing but the moonshine; yet I thought I heard the rustling of wings, whilst a strain of wild, sad music rose from the interior, and floated towards me on the breeze. 'Oh! 'tis cold, 'tis cold,' said she, 'and she crept close to me, whilst I folded the poor nestling to my bosom.'

"Oh, Zoe!" I cried, "why do you give way to such fancies? You are very feverish and unwell; you must not linger here. I have brought you the dress 'tis outside; and as it is necessary that you should wear it, when entering the city, I shall fetch it at once." She seemed to pay but little attention to my words; and, again taking my hand, whilst her head reclined on my bosom, and her dark eyes were turned towards my face, she said:—

"I know that I have given you much trouble and much pain. Allah will reward you; and, were it permitted me, I would pray for you long—perhaps, (and she turned down her eyes) 'perhaps even in this world I might have been taught to love you, as you desire, for you are the only friend I ever met. But all is nearly over—"

"Glorious Heaven! what can you mean? It is cruel in you to speak so. Did you but know how your words are as daggers to my soul, you would not torture me."

"I forgive you for thinking that I could cause you a moments trouble; I forgive you, for you cannot know the secret love which is unfolded in the vast and boundless plains of Arabia, to the daughters who watch beneath its starry sky. In the maiden's weakness lieth often amongst us, the gift of communing with the spirits of the departed. But see, I vex you, and you are angry with Zoe. I must not be so. Bring me the dress, and I will do all that you wish. Nay, you must kiss me ere you fetch it, or I will think that the Frank knows not how to forgive." I stooped, and pressed my lips to her cold forehead; it was too much for me. I felt that my eyes were moist; and, turning from Zoe, I hurried to the place where I had deposited the dress.

I lingered some moments when arrived there for I felt unmanned. Suddenly, a dark cloud seemed to spread all at once an impenetrable cloak of blackness over the sky, and a gust of wind swept across the plain with tremendous violence, and nearly shook me from my feet where I stood; whilst I thought the hideous bird of night uttered a piercing scream within the walls of the old castle I hastened back to Zoe, for I felt awed at the voice of nature. I had to return by a narrow passage which led to the spot where I had left the bundle to the court yard, where I and Zoe had first met. I was groping my way out of it, when my foot struck something soft and, putting my hand down to examine it, my

fingers touched a human face. I endeavoured to move the body with my foot; but I soon found that, although warm, it was either lifeless or in a trance. Immediately I lifted it up—a dreadful idea flashed across my mind; I bore it into the centre of the court yard. The cloud that had caused the momentary eclipse was passed and the moon shone forth I shut my eyes; I felt my heart rising in my throat, and, gasping for breath, I at length, dared to look upon my burden;—it was Zoe! Her garments were saturated with the blood that streamed still from a wide gash in her left bosom. Then I raved and laughed alternately, like a maniac. Zoe dead! I had not left her 3 minutes. Impossible! again I bent over her; and taking my handkerchief, dipped it in her blood, and placed it in my bosom;—then, wiping away the crimson drops that oozed from her lips, I stooped to kiss them. As I lifted my head, I saw on the ground the shadow of a man with uplifted arm behind me; and, starting to my feet, I beheld the find Osman, in the act of aiming a blow, which I was just in time to intercept, by catching his arm as it descended. I seemed endowed with a giant's strength, and twisting the arm I had seized till he was forced to drop the dagger from his grasp, threw myself on him with a loud cry. But my passion had blinded me; and, though I flung my adversary I could not prevent him from catching me by the throat, whilst he drew me to the ground along with himself, and managed to tighten his hold, till I felt nearly strangled. In my rage I tore his hair and beat his face; but the pressure round my throat grew tighter;—my eyes felt starting from the sockets. I began to feel as though drunk, when suddenly I recollected my dirk; I felt for the handle, drew it, and, unconscious of what I did, struck one blow, I scarce knew where, and sunk altogether exhausted. Gradually my memory returned—the pressure round my throat seemed passed away—my eyes opened—I felt my right hand still grasping a dagger hilt, and when I lifted the weapon I drew it from the breast of Osman, and as I rose felt my hand wet with his blood. I paused for a moment, threw her cloak over all that remained of Zoe, and giving one glance at the motionless body of Osman, hurried from the scene of death.

To none has this tale been revealed till now; and the horror which I felt at the entire scene, and the awful responsibility I fancied myself under for Osman's death, even in self defence, made me silent. What indeed, had I to tell? A story that would harrow the very soul of the listener; a tale how a maiden loved "not wisely, but too well;" a description of her beauty and artlessness, that she might, like the victims of old, be adored by her graces, as with sacrificial ornaments, only to fall by the hand of the man to whom she had surrendered the firstlings of her heart. No; such tales are not for me; they are revolting, and my secret would have remained my own, but for an incident which happened very long since, and which has again opened up some half closed fountains of feeling; so that when I described Orfa, my pen flowed on, and I refused to leave it till I had paid my tribute to the memory of my Zoe.

At the splendid mansion of Lord—, in Square, there was one evening collected, after my return to this country, a numerous and brilliant assemblage. I was pacing one of the magnificent suite of apartments, in company with a friend;—when my companion suddenly whispered,—"Do look at the hand some Count de—, who is turning the heads of our most celebrated belles. They say he is very clever; quite a Talierkind in the diplomatic world—a great traveller, too." I lay a wager that the sweet girl he is talking to believes all he says." I looked, and beheld certainly, a very handsome man, engaged in close and earnest conversation with a most beautiful girl of fifteen or sixteen, whose blushes now and then announced that the count was pouring some soft nonsense into her ear. Suddenly, I broke from my companion; a few steps brought me opposite and close to the Count and the lady. The former raised his head, and his eyes encountered mine. He staggered back, grew deadly pale, and supported himself on the corner of an ottoman. The lady was alarmed, and the Count vainly endeavoured to rally, and was at last obliged to be supported by one of the servants out of the room. Had he shown less remorse, or one iota less feeling, his name would be now published in full on this page.

Reader, the Count was Osman the Murderer. My chief reason for preserving silence no longer exists. The Count lives, and however fastidious I might be, there is nothing with which I can reproach myself. I have therefore, told the tale.

LIVERPOOL, TIMBER MARKET, Sept. 4.—Pine.—The unprecedented large import of Pine Timber up to the present period in conjunction, with the limited demand experienced, have caused a considerable decline in the price of the article; it is, however, generally supposed it has seen its lowest depression, and that a reaction is taking place. Quebec cargoes of very common quality have brought 15d. per foot, and good cargoes

15jd. to 16d. per foot, and in some instances 16jd. per foot. Cargoes of St. John Pine, and 19. per foot. St. Andrews Pine has brought 16d. to 16 1/2d. per foot.

Red Pine.—Quebec Red Pine sells with cargo at 23d. per foot and St. John at 16d. to 17d. per foot. A parcel of Dorchester Red Pine brought 19 1/2d. per foot.

## THE CHIVALRY OF THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

(From the Colonial Magazine.)

We now approach the great and chivalric exploit of Lennons' adventurous career—an exploit calculated to have stamped, in characters of imperishable glory, the name of any officer of the royal marine—an exploit, which performed as it was, by a merchant-ship and merchant-seamen, against more than fourfold odds, reflects a halo upon the service which achieved it, and proves to demonstration that "The Royal and Mercantile Marine" should be made "alike National." From the period of his affair with Commodore Barney, Lennons continued in command of the *Hibernia*. Denied the advantages of a ship, he had landed all his guns, save four eighteen-pound carronades and two long 9's. At the close of 1813, the *Hibernia* was once more on her passage to St. Thomas, with a crew of seventeen officers and men, and five boys. Having parted company with the *Convoys* on the 11th of January, 1814, the *Hibernia* sighted Saba. At 1h 30m p. m. the island bore NNE seven or eight leagues distant. At this moment two schooners were descried, to the southward—one of which was evidently a prize to the other. At two headmost vessel was made out to be a large schooner, with top-gallant yards across, in full chase of the *Hibernia*, with whom she was coming up very fast. Lennons continued his course with every sail he could carry, but finding an engagement or surrender inevitable, he called the hands aft, and thus addressed them:—

"My lads, I have called you together to ask you one simple question, and to make you one straightforward proposal. I here is no mistaking that fellow who is coming up with us hand over fist. I know well that you are all jolly dogs,—and if you will stand by me, why, I mean to show fight."

A hearty cheer was the gratifying response. I need not tell you my lads, that a shot well placed often effects wonders. I know well that you are not men-of-war's men, and that, in case of accidents, you have neither Greenwich nor a pension to fall back upon. All that I can say then is, that if you will stand by me, like the men I take you to be, you shall each receive two months' pay additional, and the entire of the prize, should we be lucky enough to take her."

Daring spirits accomplish with ease that which would prove impracticable to others of baser metal. Lennons's speech was therefore received with acclamations, and the ship promptly cleared for action.

At 5h 23m, as the enemy had almost got within gun-shot, Lennons took in stay and steering sails, rigged in the booms, brailled his courses, and triced up the boarding nettings. At 5h 50m all hands were at quarters exercising the guns; and although they did not require the stimulant of Dutch courage, nevertheless, to keep a long-standing practice, they *spliced the main brace*, which in the vernacular, imports—they swallowed a dram. Spirits however, were not within their *old habit* reach. As a refreshment, under fatigue, were consumed two cases of bottled porter, were emptied into buckets, which were placed about the decks. "Stations" was now the word, although the cook's is commonly alleged to be the fore-sheet, yet upon this occasion, it was to see the poker sufficiently hot for Lennons's alleged purpose.

At six the schooner shortened sail, although still in chase; the *Hibernia* double-shotted her guns, loaded her small arms, and made every disposition to avert being boarded. At 7h 30m, the enemy having closed, rounded two ahwaht the *Hibernia*'s stern, giving her several broadsides, and keeping up a storm of musketry. This kindness was returned with small-arm fire, and from the ship's stern chasers. At about 9 the privateer ranged up close upon the larboard quarter; to baffle this intent, Lennons yawed to port, bringing his larboard guns to bear, and, as Quashee says, giving his antagonist "tok for yam."

From this close action of an hour's duration ensued, Lennons evincing his coolness and skill by twice raking the schooner—once with his larboard, and once with his starboard guns. At about 10 the enemy's sheered off to repair damages. In some twenty minutes however, he again renewed the attack, the *Hibernia* all the while going large and drilling him with his stern chasers as he came up. At about 10h 30m close action once more ensued, the schooner taking his position on the larboard side, and pouring in a heavy fire. At this stage of the combat the *Hibernia* had one of her larboard guns disabled, four of her feeble crew were wounded, and one killed; this last was the poor cook, who had gone to tie up a favorite dog of the captain's under the top-gallant fore-castle. Having accomplished his purpose, he was returning to supply the captain with the bot

poker, when a round shot took him on the crown of the head and hurled him upon the deck a mangled corpse.

Finding the enemy's fire very destructive, Lennons yawed althwaht the privateer's stern, bringing his starboard guns to bear, and firing with great precision. They continued thus hotly engaged above half an hour, when the schooner again sheered off. At this time the *Hibernia* had the main top-sail shot away—all her braces were gone, her gaff was down, and she had sustained other considerable damage. Profound by the nature of their foe, single braces were got upon the yards, the gaff was hoisted, and the main-top-sail its replaced.

At 11h 30m, the schooner was once more discovered drawing up astern; when she had got well within reach, she received a dose of double-lead and grape, most efficiently administered from the unswerving stern chasers. To get out of range of this unfriendly salute, speedily, the schooner carried a press of sail, that he might fly himself alongside. Towards midnight, having gained the *Hibernia*'s larboard side, a close conflict of three-quarters of an hour's duration ensued. At the expiration of that time, he evinced an inclination to board. With the view of either running him down or carrying away the mainmast, Capt. Lennons ordered the helm to be chipped hard a starboard, issuing at the same time, the command, "Boarders to repel boarders." So well judged, and so expeditious, was Lennons's manoeuvre effect, that the barely distant enemy's mast—her escape from that decisive casualty being owing to the schooner shooting further ahead than Lennons expected. As it was, the *Hibernia* ran her jib-boom, through the privateer's main-sail, tearing it away, although with the loss of the spar. At this eventful period, the privateer's men were clustering around the *Hibernia*'s bows, but Lennons's tars were at their post. One of the enemy had gained the fore-bunkin of the British ship, but he was flung back into his own with a pike through his body. As the vessels shot clear of each other, Lennons' larboard guns to bear, and bestowed a heavy raking fire upon his adversary, thus jumped upon a wind, and in the act of shooting off. Besides the cook slain, the *Hibernia* had, *stew* her chief mate, boatswain, carpenter, *roward*, and seven men wounded. The courage, however, of her dauntless captain & 9 remaining men and boys, was still unimpaired. Their strength, indeed, was worn, but their spirits were undaunted.

The almost exhausted bark continued steering large, getting fresh breaching for her guns, and repairing other damages as she best might. At 1h 30m, a 5th of the 12th the privateer, having bent another main-sail, was again discovered to be coming up astern. Again the stern chasers emitted their deadly shower. About 2 the schooner had regained her former favourite station upon the *Hibernia*'s larboard quarter; broadside after broadside was poured into the inflexible ship, and a furious encounter was maintained until half past four. By this time every yard of the British ship was down, every brace and rope attached thereto had been cut away, and for the last two hours of the conflict, she had been reduced to two men and two boys, who with the utmost difficulty were able to fight one gun. At 4h 20m however, the enemy had also evidently had enough. By way of parting benediction and lasting remembrance, Lennons rammed one of his carronades, filling it to the muzzle with all sorts of missiles, and 500 musket balls. Waiting until the schooner had past round off and exposed her stern, he then cast his fatal eye along the gun—the red hot poker did its duty—the deadly agony which broke from the schooner's deck, who now hauled off to return no more.

The discharge which had carried so much death and doom to the foe, had nearly proved fatal to the chivalrous Lennons; every shot—and he threw none away—had been fired by his own hand; but when this last gun had exploded, so prodigious was the charge, that it centred clean over, shoving the hero of this nine hours unequal, almost unparalleled, contest.

At daylight, the schooner, which was afterwards ascertained to be the *Comet*, of Baltimore, Capt. Boyl, of 16 guns, about 350 tons, and a crew of one hundred and thirty men, was discovered about a mile to windward (Virginia's bearing N. St. Thomas W. N. W.) a perfect wreck, like her opponent; her decks were ripped up—her topmasts and the sides—she had lost 48 men killed and mortally wounded, exclusive of others severely and slightly. The *Hibernia* showed him her colours, a compliment he was in no mood to return; in fact, during the whole encounter, he had never shown his colours, and it was the impression of Capt. Lennons that he had struck. Had Lennons succeeded in his attempt to carry away the Count's mainmast, was his intention to have boarded the *Hibernia* to windward, and to have drifted a buoy with a hawking line attached to a bower which would have compelled him to under the threat of being sunk to fly hold off. This would indeed, have been a triumph to a merchantman. Her means, however, were too feeble to accomplish a purpose so spirited. As



matters stood, Lennon made for St. Thomas, in the best manner he could, and arrived there, without further casualty, on the afternoon of the 12th.

The second schooner, seen by the *Hibernia* in company of the *Conet*, turned out to be the admiral's tender, of 14 guns and 65 men, which Boyle had captured on the 10th after an action of thirty minutes.

Scarcely had the *Hibernia* dropped her anchor, ere the whole island of St. Thomas, from Governor Maclean downwards, rang with acclamations, addresses, congratulations, subscriptions, songs, odes, testimonials of every sort poured in—50 guineas for the purchase of a sword was subscribed by the mates of merchantmen at St. Thomas. The colonists of this island were equally prompt to evince their feelings: £550, with Governor Maclean first on the list, were speedily subscribed—£1057, to be expended in the purchase of a piece of plate for the captain; the residue to be divided among the crew. Lennon's portion is contained in a superb silver salver, now in the gallant veteran's possession; it bears the following apposite inscription:—

Presented to Captain John Lennon, by the merchants of the island of St. Thomas, for his distinguished gallantry in defending and saving his ship, the *Hibernia*, of 6 guns and 22 men, of whom 12 were killed and wounded after an action of nine hours, with an American privateer of 16 guns and 130 men, off the island of Saba, on the 10th of Jan., 1814.

The *Conet*, even in worse condition than the *Hibernia*, put into Port Rico, to repair damages. Lennon's official letter to the Admiralty was remarkable for its modesty. Upon his arrival in the Downs, he found an Admiralty order to protect his seamen against impressment; the speedy establishment of peace rendered it, however, of no value. The *Hibernia's* cargo was insured to the amount of £40,000, yet the underwriters on the cargo would not contribute a shilling to the average of damage sustained by the action. Those who had taken risks upon the ship acted very differently. Two trials were result, and a verdict finally given against Lennon and his owners, entailing thereby a loss of £5000 "not one half of which he would have incurred by surrender." What a contrast this presents to the enthusiasm of the Thomastians, who were in no way implicated in the matter. What encouragement exists for a brave man to defend his ship, when a glib-tongued lawyer may chatter in Westminster-hall, and declare to the world, "that a ship is nothing better than a common carrier—that the gunpowder, shot, (and human life) expended in defence of the property on board, is nothing more than the grease which every wagoner is bound to apply to the axle of his vehicle!" This is one way to ensure the safe keeping of British property—a noble method to foster British skill and valour!

#### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

**Increase of Postage.**—The London Times of the 31st inst. publishes an order of the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, dated the 31st August, increasing the rate of Postage between England and Canada, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and Nova Scotia, (Halifax excepted) from 1s. 2d to 1s. 6d.—to Halifax from 1s. to 1s. 6d.

#### IRELAND.

The feeling that England is prejudiced against the sister kingdom, and that Tory rule is to be followed by insult and oppression, proceeding from some of the creatures of Toryism, seemed very strong at last elections. That Ireland is in a better state for Constitutional resistance than hitherto, cannot be doubted. She has had the valuable experience, and the direct teachings of past years; she has cleansed herself from crimes of a public nature, and has been gloriously redeemed from a vice which paralyzed her whole man, her energies, or roused her into feverish action: the vice of intemperance, which despite of jesters and song-makers, she has proved not to be national.

Mr. O'Connell spoke on the address, in the Commons, and used the following words in a winding up appeal to the now dominant party:—

"You may pretend to administer the affairs of Ireland impartially, without this unfair regard to persons; but if you do, you will find you will not have a single member of your party voting for you. (Hear, hear)—And if you do not attempt to act impartially, I will not say that you will lose Ireland—Heaven forbid that you should—(Hear, hear)—but you will deserve to lose her, and you will assuredly lose place and power. (Hear, hear.) Your majority will carry you into power; but how long will you remain there?"

Mr. O'Connell went on to enumerate the difficulties of Tory rule; as evinced by the unemployed poor, the misery of manufacturing cities, the growth of charism, the unrepresented classes, the corn law and free trade;—but as these topics do not come properly under the title of these paragraphs, we only allude to the points. At a Tory dinner in Canterbury, one of the speakers, Mr. Synthe, denied that the new administration would have difficulties in Ireland, because they intended to act kindly and conciliatory, and because the Irish were proverbially susceptible of kindness, and inclined to gratitude. This produced an eloquent letter from Mr. O'Connell, in which the following passage occurs:—

"I entirely agree with you that no insult can be more gross to the Irish people, whether offered by Whig or Tory, than to suppose that they would resent proffered conciliation and respect, or that they would repay such policy with rebellion. Indeed I go much further than you do, and am convinced that, instead of resenting conciliation and respect and instead of such treatment producing rebellion, it would have directly the opposite effect, and produce in Ireland peace, harmony, together with most zealous and affection-

ate loyalty. There is, however, one condition; that is, that the kindness and respect, should not be confined to mere words—that they should not be merely lip service—that they should not be intended as the delusions of hypocritical pretence; but that they should be real and practical. In short—*deeds, not words.*"

**Cabinet Secrets.**—The following curious paragraph appeared in the London Globe, of August 30, soon after the arrival of the *Acadia*:—

"We have authentic intelligence from Washington, on which we safely predict the veto of the President to the bill which has passed both houses of Congress for the establishment of a National Bank with branches in the several States. We place so much reliance on the high character of our informant, that we feel no hesitation in saying, that no bank bill will become a law this session; that several other measures which have been looked for with great anxiety will share the same fate; and that the breaking up of the 'Harrison-Tyler Cabinet' will be the climax of the extra session, from which the Whig party expected so much. The Van Buren or Democratic party are high in spirits, and confidently anticipate they will again obtain possession of the reins of power at no distant day."

**Capture of a Slave.**—The *Acorn*, 18, Commander Adams, captured, on the 6th of July, after a long chase, a notorious piratical slave ship, she proved to be the notorious Spanish slave brig *Gabriel*, (which beat off the boats of the *Terzaght*, and killed and wounded so many of her men,) with a cargo valued at 50,000 dollars, from the Havannah bound to Cabana, to purchase 800 slaves. She is fitted with leagues, slave deck, shackles, and everything complete to take that number off the coast. The captain could not be found, and it is supposed he jumped overboard when the vessel struck. The vessel answers the description of the brig that plundered the *Windermere* Indiaman. When taken possession of, she had a crew of sixty-five desperate Spaniards, mounted one long 24 pounder on a pivot, and two 21 pounder carronades.—Sent to St. Helena for adjudication.

#### From the Church Intelligence.

**The Scotch Church.**—The religious establishment of Scotland has at length brought itself to a most critical position—a position from which we see no possibility of its extricating itself. A schism of the most suicidal character has taken place; and how it is to be healed appears to be quite as puzzling to the one party as to the other. Each division seems equally determined to maintain the principles which have impelled them thus far, and to continue in the course they have already adopted; and where the matter will end, and by what means, it seems impossible to form an idea. Indeed, as both parties seem equally determined to carry matters to extremities, the only question will soon be as to which is to receive the ecclesiastical emoluments, and to be thenceforth considered the established Kirk.

The moderates, as they are called, contend that the laws of the civil government, which support the patron of a living in presenting to it whom he pleases, independently of the parishioners, ought to be obeyed; while the opposite party, who are called evangelicals or high churchmen, contend that the laws of the assembly, which give the parishioners the right of refusing to accept of a minister presented by the patron, if they do not like him, ought to be obeyed in preference to the civil law. A vacancy in the church of Auchtermuchty, some time ago, brought these two opposite principles into collision. The patron presented a person whom he wished to possess the living; the parishioners put a veto upon him, and utterly refused him. The matter was brought by the people before the General Assembly, who, of course, supported them, as they were acting under their veto law; the patron appealed to the civil law, and carried the case to the court of appeal, the House of Lords, who determined in his favour, against the General Assembly. Several other similar cases have since occurred, but the case of Strathgibbie is that which has actually brought matters to their present state, caused all the present agitation, and seems likely to end only in complete separation.

In this case the presbytery, which is the inferior governing body of a district, ordained to the parish of Marchoch, within its jurisdiction, the person whom the patron had presented to the living, notwithstanding the veto of the parishioners. The Kirk proceeded against its disobedient presbytery, and ultimately deposed them altogether from their office and work of the ministry, and thus rendered all their subsequent ministerial acts null and void.—The presbytery, on the other hand, appealed to the civil courts, and stand protected by them in the possession of their churches and emoluments. The General Assembly, moreover, carried the matter still further, by appointing ministers in the parishes of the deposed ministers. An actual separation, has, therefore, taken place, and the warfare as being carried on between the contending parties with no little acrimony, the Kirk supporting one party, and the state the other.

But this is not all. Dr. Cook, and several others of the moderates, having always objected to the veto, and considered their seven brethren of Strathgibbie ill used by the General Assembly, and not legally, and therefore not at all, deposed, have gone and preached for them, and actually received the communion of bread and wine from them, thereby setting the Kirk at defiance. They have thus placed themselves in the same position as the deposed, and the Kirk has felt herself bound, as a matter of course, to proceed to the deposition of them also, and to the supplying their parishes with other ministers. But as the civil law protects them in the possession of the

churches and emoluments, in opposition to the Kirk, a division will take place in these parishes also. And, after all, the Kirk would not be a whit the forwarder, for numbers of other ministers would immediately go and preach for the deposed, and communicate with them, and thus impose upon the Kirk the necessity of deposing them also.

It appears from the result of the meeting which took place last Wednesday, that a conference is to be held with Dr. Cook and his brethren, with the view of reconciliation, so as to prevent the Kirk from proceeding to deposition; but we really have no hopes that any reconciliation will take place. Deposition will then follow, of course, and matters will have then proceeded so far that an entire separation of the two parties will be inevitable. The minority will then become the established Kirk, and the majority, who are certainly the most zealous and most popular men, will form a new sect, and Scotland will afford additional evidence of the truth, that dissent, whether established by human laws or not, is built upon the sand, and cannot endure the blowing of the winds and the beating of the rains.

Whether or not the conservatives, who have now acceded to office, will be able to extricate the Kirk from its difficulties, and thus save it from destruction, we cannot determine. Nor, indeed, do we see what can be done; the alternative seems to be either that the Kirk must abandon her veto, or the patrons their rights.

**HAVANA.**—The National Gazette, publishes a letter from Havana, under date of August 25, containing the following important intelligence:—

"It is rumoured that England has demanded from the Spanish Government a fulfilment of the treaty of 1825, in relation to the slave trade, and required this government to give up all slaves imported since that time. What the result may be, time will show. I have been informed from an officer in the navy, that six thousand troops of the line are at Cadix to embark for Cuba immediately, and that the principal fortifications are to be put in a complete state of defence. Three regiments will leave this for the south side of the island immediately."

#### UNITED STATES.

We copy the following from the Boston *Nation* of the 25th ult.

#### AWFUL MURDER.

One of the most dreadful Murders that ever fell to our lot to record, was committed yesterday at the Almshouse, Cambridgeport. The victim was a beautiful young woman, named Sarah Stevenson. The murderer is a miserable looking old man, named Wm. H. Britton. About a fortnight back she complained to Mr. Valentine, the Superintendent of the Almshouse, that she was being abused by her husband, and begged him to give her a divorce. She afterwards told Mr. Valentine that she had done so, but he still persisted.

In answer to his entreaties she said to him, you must be mad to think of such a thing—Consider our difference in age. I am but 20 years old and you are sixty, and if I was to marry a pauper, how should we live? Mr. Valentine desired her to tell him that it was his express desire that he should not speak to her again on the subject, and in order that she might be enabled to keep out of his way, told her to spend her leisure time in his, Mr. V.'s, apartments. Yesterday the inmates of the house attended Divine Service, when the prisoner who has been acting as teacher in the establishment sang, accompanied by the children under his instruction the hymn, commencing,

"How shall the young secure their hearts  
And guide their lives from sin,  
Thy words the choicest rules impart  
To keep the conscience clean."

This hymn, so beautiful in itself, was so well and so impressively sung that at the request of the Superintendent it was repeated. After the Service, Sarah went to a room occupied by two women, where she was reading a Testament to her companions, Britton entered the room, seized her, and drawing a large carving knife from his bosom plunged it between her right shoulder and breast quite through her heart and lungs and out under her left shoulder blade. She advanced towards the door and fell dead on the threshold. Britton was immediately arrested. A coroner's inquest was held and a verdict of wilful murder returned against him. He confessed the deed, and was committed to the jail at East Cambridge.

The deceased was a native of Ireland, quite handsome, and very intelligent, and exceedingly desirous of mental improvement. She was very much respected, on account of her excellent conduct, notwithstanding her poverty.

Britton is a native of Halifax, N. S. out of which port he has sailed many years as master of a vessel. During the last war he was taken by an American privateer commanded by Capt. Copinsshield, and carried, as prisoner, to Salem. He is a widower, his wife having been dead nine years, and during this period he has also buried two women grown daughters.

**REDCLOTHES.**—We copy the following absurd report from the Boston *Daily Mail*:—The American papers at the present time are filled with articles just as devoid of truth as the following:—

"There was a report quite current in town yesterday, that Gen. Scott had been seized on the frontier, where he had gone to act his old part pacificator, and carried into Canada, to be held as a hostage for M'Leod! We do not believe the story; but should it prove true, the American citizens on the frontier will hardly wait for declaration of war."

**Warlike Preparations.**—The Boston Morning Post contains a letter from Buffalo, dated September 13, which says:—

"Contrary to the treaty of 1817, the British have now completed, on the waters of Lake Erie, two powerful steam ships of war, one of 500 tons, the other of about 400; the one pierced for 18 guns, besides a 68 pounder Paixhans. They are built with amazing strength, and their armament, complete, is at Chippewa, ready to be put on board at an hour's warning. They have officers, men and marines ready at hand, and in three days after the order is received, these two ships may be bombarding our city."

Much has been said of the imprisonment of an American Consul at Matanzas. But it turns out that Mr. Cross, imprisoned there, is not an American Consul, but only a private citizen of this country, arrested for violation of Spanish law.—*Am. Pop.*

**BURIED ALIVE.**—An Irish labourer, named Michael Hanly, was accidentally killed on the Troy Rail Road, New York, on Friday, by the caving in of an embankment.

Sixty-five kegs of powder were stolen from the magazine near Lockport on Friday night last.

**A Rich Chief.**—A late American paper says:—

"John B. Richardson, the principal Chief of the Miami nation, died on the 13th inst. at his residence on the St. Mary's River, near Fort Wayne, Indiana. He was about eighty years of age. He left about \$200,000 in specie, besides immense quantities of very valuable real estate."

Did the deceased inherit these from a long line of forefathers—or obtain them by trafficking away his people's rights to the white men?

#### CANADA.

#### DEATH OF LORD SYDENHAM: GOVERNOR GENERAL OF THE BRITISH PROVINCES.

From the New York *Express*.  
The Montreal Herald in giving the account of the death of Lord Sydenham, says:—  
On Friday, the day appointed for the prorogation of Parliament, His Excellency was pronounced unequal to the exertion which the ceremonial demanded, and on yesterday at noon it was performed by Major General Clitherow.

His Excellency's decease took place this morning at 5 minutes past 7. He sank under an uninterrupted succession of spasmodic pains in the stomach. I have only time to add that he bore his impending fate with heroic fortitude and resignation. Before death came, it had been deprived of one half of its terrors.

The Montreal papers of the 21st are dressed in mourning on the occasion of the death of the Governor General.

Comparative statement of arrivals, tonnage and passengers, at the port of Quebec, for the years 1840 and 1841:—  
1841—10th Sept. 931 302,124 26,620  
1840—10th Sept. 810 280,388 20,997

Schooners from the lower ports are not included in the above statement.

General Scott was at Lewiston last week, and superintending the mounting of the cannon on Fort Niagara.

The Niagara (Upper Canada) Chronicle, of the 16th says that another attempt, partially successful, to destroy one of the locks in the Welland Canal, at Allanburgh, was made on the night of the 9th inst.

#### NOVA-SCOTIA.

Halifax, Sept. 23.

This morning H. M. Ship-Vestal, Captain Parker, arrived from St. John's, N. F. in 3 days' passage. We are happy to learn that Sir John and Lady Harvey were landed at St. John's in good health, and were received by the inhabitants with the most kind and cordial feelings.

The Vestal, we understand, will proceed from hence to Bogota in a few days.—*Royal Gazette.*

**Arrival of Ministers for New-Brunswick.**—Among the passengers by the *Albion*, which arrived at this port from Aberdeen, on Friday last, were the Rev. Mr. Henderson, for the Parish of Moncton, in the County of Westmorland, and the Rev. Mr. Macbean, for the Parish of Alnwick, Miramichi, both in the sister Province of New Brunswick.

**Wesleyan Academy, Sackville, New Brunswick.**—Charles F. Allison, Esquire, of Sackville, New Brunswick, having, at his own expense, erected a building 150 feet long, 45 feet wide, and 4 stories high, at an expense of £4000, as a Seminary, in which a sound religious education, including, in suitable cases, a theological course, might be obtained by the Wesleyans and their friends in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, the district meetings of the two Provinces have appealed to all who are friendly to such an education, for their assistance to provide the necessary library, apparatus, furniture, &c. and the Rev. Mr. Temple, who has our best wishes for his success, is now in this City pleading the cause of the proposed institution.—*Halifax Guardian.*

The Halifax Times of the 21st ult. says:—  
"Rumour.—This garrulous old lady will have it that Lord Falkland is to be recalled to fill his former situation in Her Majesty's household; and that Sir Francis Head may

shortly be expected to assume the reins of government in Nova Scotia. How would our responsible like this? The appointment is not yet gazetted, owing to the incomplete state of the Conservative Ministry at the latest advices, but it is said to be decided upon."

**Fatal Accident.**—A seamen belonging to the steamship *Caledonia*, on her voyage from Liverpool to Halifax, fell from aloft to the deck, on the 6th inst. and was killed on the spot. A subscription was immediately commenced among the passengers and crew, and the sum of £80 was collected for the benefit of his wife and children.—*Times.*

Miramichi, Sept. 21.

**Geological Survey.**—We have much satisfaction in having it in our power to state, that the Provincial Geologist has at length made his appearance amongst us. Dr. Gesner and his son, have been pursuing the Geological exploration for some time past, in this quarter, and we learn that they have discovered outcroppings of Coal on the Tedish and Cocagne rivers, and that there is every prospect of successful mining offered in our immediate vicinity.

This Survey will be completed as far westward and northward as the Miramichi river, this fall. A part of the County of Northumberland, and the Counties of Gloucester and Restigouche, which are known to contain much mineral wealth, will require the labour of another season. From the mining operations begun in the Province since the commencement of the Geological exploration, it may be seen how advantageous this service is likely to prove.—*Gleaner.*

### THE STANDARD.

SAINT ANDREWS, FRIDAY, OCT. 1, 1841.

**Charlotte County Bank.**  
Hon. HARRIS HATCH, President.  
Director next week—Hon. T. Wyr.  
DISCOUNT DAY, TUESDAY.  
Hours of business, from 10 to 2.  
BILLS AND NOTES for Discount must be lodged with the Cashier, on or before Monday, otherwise they must lie over until next week.

**Alms and Work House.**  
Commissioner next week—Peter Smith.

**Marine Assurance Association.**  
Director next week—F. A. Babcock.  
Office Hours from 10 till 3 o'clock, every day, Sunday excepted.

**Saint Stephens Bank.**  
WILLIAM PORTER, Esq., President.  
Director next week—G. M. Porter.  
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.	Sept. 3	Montreal.	Sept. 21
Liverpool.	Sept. 3	Quebec.	Sept. 21
Edinburgh.	Sept. 1	Halifax.	Sept. 24
Paris.	Sept. 1	New York.	Sept. 26
Toronto.	Sept. 21	Boston.	Sept. 28

#### LATER FROM CHINA.

From the N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

The bge. Florida, from Canton, whence she sailed on the 19th May, stranded on the Brigantine Shoals, where she soon went to pieces, the valuable cargo being totally lost. Her letter bag was brought up yesterday, by Mr. Bush, the supercargo.

Mr. Bush states that there was an outbreak at Canton on the day the barque sailed, on account of which she was hurried away, without knowing exactly the nature of the commotion, but it was apprehended that fighting between the Chinese and the English would immediately ensue. Several British vessels were drawn up in position to bombard Canton, should hostilities recommence.

A letter from Canton, dated May 16th, says that two-thirds of the inhabitants had then left Canton. Another, dated the 11th, says that 60,000 troops had arrived from the Northern provinces, and it was currently reported that secret but extensive preparations had been made to attack the English. In consequence of these rumours two of the British men-of-war had been brought up and anchored near the city. It was said that in case of an attack by the Chinese, the officer in command of the ships had orders to bombard the city. Commodore Bremer had not yet arrived from Calcutta, and we know that Sir Henry Pottinger was still on his way from England. It is not at all probable that any active measures would be taken by the English before the arrival of one or both of these officers, unless rendered necessary by some movement on the part of the Chinese. On the other hand, as the Chinese undoubtedly knew that Commodore Bremer was bringing reinforcements, they might be tempted to make a push at the enemy before his arrival.

**Case of McLeod.**—This important trial was to take place on Monday last. The public anxiety increased as the day approached for trial. If he is acquitted and placed safely in Canada it will be well and here the matter will stop for the present,—but should he be convicted and executed, there is but one opinion as to the result, a war with the U. States. But we sincerely trust this will not be the case. The Governor of the State of New York, has the power to pardon him if condemned, and it is positively asserted in some of the American papers that this will be the course adopted in that case. From what tell from Mr. Adams, in Congress, there remains little doubt in the public mind this course will

followed. W. does as yet giving The N. Y. Express sides are sure of

JOHN FAIRBIE, riety, has been of Maine, by t Wonder how t Frontier—from the last time until kept in constant make us bail no

MONTHLY FA been informed h at St. Stephen, that Parish to es that the first ton which passed off to publish his little affairs in S the last time until parties, alluded ture we have un

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The postpone grant Society, took place at th the 21st Sept. a was very numer ed, and all evin promotion of its Wyer was calle Hatch requeste Secretar then former meeting lency accepting some preliminary tiemen present ed, which, if the Rev. Dr. A the part of the report. Their gentlemen then against some raised against the unnecessarily pro reasons they ad satisfactory, an fare of the socii ung unanimous of thanks. The scribers to be 2 a short time th The following a On motion c coded by Mr. Resolved, T Mr. Quinn, Th Esqrs. be a Co Regulations for ty, to be subm October.

On motion ed by the Re That in the highly degra editions should ence and incre in order to carr same, by a uni different rule therefore

Resolved, T ing of six in nu tary and Treas pointed in the c to act in conn shall remain in with the other the rules of this

On motion ed by James B Resolved, T city, the presb the 1st inst. on fully justified f Committee, au ing he tendered gentlemen for the following

Office Bearers Hon. H. James D. W. John M. Alley, Rev. M. Thomas Jones draws, Esq., N mas Sime.

The ship wh cook on the 19 built for Mess verpool, Engla to parties lau particulars, as notices correct

"The New-B tion of For for the use o chants, Me Barrister at Saint John, We have ca of this work, generally usef the Peace, Me really how the properly appre the Book has to the Publish is very well e

Sr. John come off on F 9th inst. All are allowed to ed to enter a amount of Trials and Cit on the 6th inst

We copy t







# SHERIFF'S SALES.

To be sold at Public Auction, at the Court House in St. Andrews, on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of September, 1841, between the hours of noon and 5 o'clock p.m.

**THAT** piece or parcel of Land situated on GRAND MANAN, and lying at or near Sprague's Cove, being a part of Lot No. 15, conveyed by one John Sprague to John Cunningham, the present occupier, with the House, Store, Wharf, and other improvements thereon. The same having been taken by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court to satisfy Wm. Douglas, in a debt of £35 9 5d recovered by him against John Cunningham et al. besides Sheriff's fees &c.

**THOMAS JONES,**  
Sheriff of Charlotte.  
Sheriff's Office, Dec. 20, 1840.

The above SALE is postponed until SATURDAY the 6th day of November next, then to take place between the hours and place aforesaid.

**THOMAS JONES,**  
Sheriff of Charlotte.  
St. Andrews, Sept. 1, 1841.

To be sold by Public Auction on SATURDAY the 28th day of AUGUST next, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon, and four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, at the New Court House in St. Andrews.

**ALL** the Right, Title, Interest, Estate, Claim, Property, and Demand, of the ACADIAN COMPANY, of and to all the Lands, Tenements, Premises, and hereditaments of the said Acadian Company, situate in the Parish of Saint George, in the County of Charlotte, together with the Houses, Mills, Sluices, Wharves, Buildings, Erections, and Improvements thereon, being and standing; and also the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and appertaining. Which said Lands, Premises, and Tenements are particularly mentioned and described, or intended so to be in a conveyance thereof heretofore made by Timothy Williams, David Dudley, and Neal D. Shaw, the former owners thereof, to the said Acadian Company, and bearing date the fourth day of September, 1837. The said Lands and Premises having been taken under an execution of Fieri facias, at the suit of Louis A. Cazeneuve, against the said Acadian Company, endorsed to levy £25 4s. 3d. with interest on the sum of £25 4s. 3d. from the 1st day of June 1840, besides Sheriff's fees, &c.

**THOMAS JONES,**  
Sheriff of Charlotte.  
St. Andrews, 28th Dec 1840.

The above SALE is postponed until SATURDAY the 2d day of October next, then to take place, between the hours aforesaid, at the Court House.

**THOMAS JONES,**  
Sheriff of Charlotte.  
St. Andrews, 31st August, 1841.

To be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY the 4th day of SEPTEMBER next, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon, and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, at the Court House in St. Andrews.

**ALL** the Right, Title, Interest, Estate, Claim, Property, and Demand, of the ACADIAN COMPANY, of and to all the Lands, Tenements, Premises, and hereditaments of the said Acadian Company, situate in the Parish of Saint George, in the County of Charlotte, together with the Houses, Mills, Sluices, Wharves, Buildings, Erections, and Improvements thereon, being and standing; and also the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and appertaining, which said Lands, Premises, and Tenements are particularly mentioned and described, or intended, so to be in a conveyance thereof heretofore made by Timothy Williams, David Dudley, and Neal D. Shaw, the former owners thereof, to the said Acadian Company, and bearing date the 4th of Sept. 1837. The said Lands and Premises having been taken under an execution of Fieri facias, at the suit of Tabey Ellis, George Ellis, and Granville Ellis, against the said Acadian Company, endorsed to levy £201 16d with interest on £187 5 14 from 1st Dec 1840, besides Sheriff's fees, &c.

**THOMAS JONES,**  
Sheriff of Charlotte.  
St. Andrews, 23rd 1841.

The above SALE is postponed until SATURDAY the 2d day of October, then to take place between the hours aforesaid, at the Court House.

**THOMAS JONES,**  
Sheriff of Charlotte.  
St. Andrews, September 14, 1841.

To be sold by Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the Eighth day of JANUARY next, at the Court House in Saint Andrews, between the hours of One and Four o'clock in the afternoon.

**ALL** the Right and Title of JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN, of and to the following Fracts or Lots of Land situate in the Parish of Saint David, in the County of Charlotte, viz—  
LOT No. 1, in Block letter E, in Wentworth's Division.  
LOT number 1, in Block letter F, in the same Division.  
LOT number 5, in Block letter P, in the same Division.  
And all that part of Lot number 3 in Block letter L, in the same division, which lies on the western side of Gallop's Lake, (so called) between the said Lake and Lot number 6 in Block K.

The same having been taken by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of JOHN SMITH, against the said JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN.

**THOMAS JONES,**  
Sheriff of Charlotte.  
St. Andrews, 26th June, 1841.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the TWELFTH day of FEBRUARY, 1842, at the Court House in Saint Andrews, between the hours of 10 a.m. and 4 p.m.

**ALL** the Right, Title, Interest and Claim of ELIZABETH FARLEY, and ISAAC KETCHUM, in and to the following Properties in the Parish of Grand Manan, viz—One half of the Lot No. 45, in the first division of Grand Manan, with the Saw Mill and Buildings thereon. Also, One Acre of Land adjoining the said Mill, and Mill site, beginning at the South-eastern corner of said Mill, and running to the road from Seal Cove to Grand Harbour.

The same having been taken by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of DANIEL GINSLEY, Esq. commanded to levy £5035 11 6d. &c.

**THOMAS JONES,**  
Sheriff of Charlotte.  
Sheriff's Office, 27th July, 1841.

**NEW GOODS.**  
AND GREAT BARGAINS AT THE CHEAP STORE.

**JUST** received by the Rev. R. C. C. of London and Lady Flora Hastings from Liverpool, via Saint John, 49 Bales and Cases containing a large and varied assortment of Goods suitable for the season. Fine and superior Broad Cloths (wool dyed) different shades and colors, Silks, Cottons, and Linens, Ladies Bonnets, coats and shoes. Shaks of every description, Hosiery and Gloves, Gents Beavers and Silk Hats. A large quantity of London cloths, and as usual a good supply of GROCERIES.

The subscriber feels grateful for the patronage he has hitherto received, and now desires those who may favour him with a continuance of their custom, that he will sell GOODS 25 per cent lower than ever offered by him heretofore, being from the reductions of his purchases and the large and extensive Stock on hand.

**D. BRADLEY,**  
June 10th, 1841.

**AN APPRENTICE**  
Is wanted at this Office, to the Printing Business. Apply immediately.

**Standard Office,**  
August 20th, 1841.

**Lime.**  
**110 CASKS** Fresh LIME, of an excellent description. For sale by **THOS. TURNER.**

August 13, 1841.—255pm

**NEW STORE.**  
No. 8, MARKET WHARF.

**THE** Subscriber would most respectfully announce to the Residents of Saint Andrews and its vicinity, that he has commenced business on the Market Wharf in the Store lately occupied by Wm Babcock & Son, as a Wholesale Store, where he will keep constantly on hand Wholesale and Retail, a general assortment of GOODS suitable for town or country, among which are the following: Flour, Meal, Pork, Beef, Corn, Beans, painted Tea, Coffee, prepared Pates, Other Limes, Twines (Cocoas), Chocolate, Leaf and Hooks, Pitch & Tar, and brown Sugar, Must, Madalla Cordage, copper and ground Pepper, &c. &c. Boots, suits of Oil cloths, Ginger, ground Cloves, Herring Bones, 25 inch, ground Cases, Rice, Sale, Mesh 30 Bars, Crockery, rattle, Vinegar, dried Apples, Bananas, and butter, kettles, 4d 6d and 10d Pilsd and Navy Bread, cut Nails, House best wire, Sarsch, Cod and Pollock, Fish, Indigo, 8 by 10 Soap, mould and dipped and 7 by 7 window Glass.

Together with a general assortment of Dry Goods, and various articles too numerous to particularize, all of which will be sold at a small advance for present payment, as he is of opinion that a quick penny is better than a slow shilling; and he hopes from strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

**WILLIAM KER.**  
2000 Bakers LIVERPOOL-SALT.  
June 2nd, 1841.

**Notice.**  
**THE** subscriber will make advances on consignments to his friends in Kingston, Jamaica, to the amount of \$5 Per M on Board and Plank, and \$2 Per M on Long Pine and Cedar Shingles. By drafts at 90 days on Aymar & Co. New York, upon receiving Bills of Lading and order for Insurance.

The Shippers will be allowed the advantage of selling at the Out-Ports when the prices are better than at Kingston, and will be instructed to call at Morant Bay for orders.

**WILLIAM KER.**  
Saint Andrews 15th July 1841.—255pm

**The New-Brunswick AGRICULTURIST.**

**A MONTHLY** Magazine, published at St. John, devoted exclusively to Agricultural, Horticultural, and Botanical Knowledge, containing all the interesting local matter obtainable in these Provinces; together with suitable extracts from the latest and most improved Agricultural Works in Great Britain and the United States.

The N. B. Agriculturist comprises 24 pages neatly printed on good paper at the low price of Five Shillings annually—payable in advance and published the first week in every month. And it should receive encouraging circulation sufficient to warrant any increase in its size, each monthly number shall contain from 32 to 40 pages.

For sale by **THOS. TURNER.**  
St. Andrews, Aug. 18, 1841.

**HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
Incorporated in 1810—with a Capital of \$150,000.

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**THOMAS JONES,**  
Agent for St. Andrews for the above mentioned Company, is now prepared to take risks on every description of Property against loss or damage by Fire.

**THOMAS SIME.**  
St. Andrews, Jan. 5, 1841.

**Selling Off!**  
**THE** Subscriber being about to leave the Province early in the Autumn, offers for Sale,

**WHOLESALE & RETAIL,**  
At Reduced Prices,  
all the New, Elegant, Fancy Stock at her shop Water-street, Saint Andrews. The stock has been recently imported, and the subscriber feels confident that it will be well worthy the attention of the Traders and public generally.

**M. SUTTON.**  
July 5th 1841.

**CALL AT GARRETT'S CLOTHING STORE.**  
And Examine for Yourself.

**THE** subscriber has arranged his business in such a manner as to enable him to sell CLOTHING of all descriptions made to measure, under those imported from the Old Country, at least 10 per cent. less than the prices formerly charged by the Merchants here, and cheap catches-penny articles, that so often infest our streets, under the denomination of Cheap Clothing.

**Cloats, Trowsers, Vests, and Children's Clothing** cut at the shortest notice and warranted to fit.

**St. Andrews, August 5th, 1841.**

**Blacksmith Work.**  
**THE** Subscriber respectfully informs the Inhabitants of Saint Andrews and its vicinity, that he has taken the shop below "Happy Corner," on Mr. Tor's Wharf where he intends carrying on the Blacksmith business in all its branches, Ship-work, Horse-shoeing and Jobbing done at the shortest notice and on the most liberal terms. He trusts by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

**PATRICK M'VAY.**  
July 20th 1841.—255pm

**Notice.**  
**THE** Subscriber will make advances on consignments to his friends in Barbados, to the amount of \$8 per M on Lumber and \$2 per M on Long Pine and Cedar Shingles by drafts on Messrs. Cavan Brothers & Co. London a 90 days sight, or Messrs. Howland & Aspinwall, New York, on receiving Bill of Lading to insure the cargo in London.

The Bill of Exchange for the advance to be endorsed on the Bill of Lading in Sterling money. The Premium to be settled in the West Indies, where the Shipper of the Cargo will have the advantage of receiving a higher premium than here.

The Vessels after touching at Barbados will be allowed to proceed to the following Islands provided the markets are better to leeward than at Barbados on their arrival—namely:—  
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**WM. KER.**  
Saint Andrews 17th March, 1841.

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**THE ORIGINAL DEPARTMENT.**  
of the Boston Notion, besides the contributions of the editor, will, as heretofore, embrace from time to time contributions from Professor Longfellow, author of "Hyperion," "Voices of the Night," &c. &c. Rev. J. Prescott, author of "Annals of Palestine," &c. &c. Henry William Herbert, Esq. author of "Commonwealth," "The Brothers," &c. &c. William Gilmore Simms, Esq. author of "Guy Rivers," "Southern Passage and Pictures," &c. &c. Hon. Caleb Cushing, M. C. author of "Reminiscences of Spain," &c. &c. Henry T. Tuckerman, Esq. author of "The Italian Sketch Book," &c. &c. and many more of the most distinguished authors now living. No weekly gazette, and but few monthly or quarterly periodicals, have ever possessed a list of more distinguished or able contributors than the Boston Notion. Those above mentioned have each been for many months among its writers. A new feature of the next volume will be the publication of a new romance, separately for it, by Henry William Herbert, Esq. entitled

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Critical who have examined the MS. of this work, think it the masterpiece of its author. By the first critical journals of Great Britain, Mr. Herbert is pronounced equal to any historical novelist except Sir Walter Scott, who has written in the English language. The purchase of original works of this description marks an era in the history of newspaper publication in America. The next volume of the Boston Notion will contain a

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Of which the first number will be published on the 9th of October, will be sold on the same terms as the folio edition. It will be printed on a very large sheet of the finest quality, and each number will embrace sixteen pages of five columns each. The quarto edition will contain every article which appears in the folio edition for the same week, and at the end of each year from its commencement will constitute a splendid quarto volume of Eight Hundred and Thirty-two Pages, with an index and an elegant title page. Certainly so large a work, embracing an equal amount and variety of matter, of so great excellence, was never yet issued for so small a price as Three Dollars. The Quarto will not only embrace the novels now in course of publication in the Folio, but will contain all the new works before alluded to.

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**JOHN WILSON.**  
July 7, 1841.—255pm

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Armer James  
Anderson Joseph  
**B**  
Bolton John  
Boyd Andrew  
Boggs Patrick  
Bradford Joshua 2  
Bull John  
Bates Stephen  
Borges Joshua  
Bickan, Edward  
Black Ann  
Brin Andrew  
Budd Miss Isabella  
Belches John  
**C**  
Cann Capt John  
Chambers Robert  
Cooper John 11 C  
Cox James  
Card John  
Coulter Leslie  
Cocher Matthew  
Cody Bartholomew  
Creasy Richard  
**D**  
Donovan Jeremiah  
Drescoll James  
Dunne James 2  
Donogue Mary  
Douglas William  
Duten Phoebe J  
Donnelly Francis  
Dunn James  
Drescoll Michael  
**E**  
Elliot Samuel 2  
**F**  
Farras William  
Flood John  
Foley John  
**G**  
Gans Samuel  
Grant David  
Gilligan Francis  
Gibson William 2  
Glen Jane  
Gibson Mary  
Gibson William  
Gibson John  
**H**  
Hitchings Miss Elizabeth  
Hudon Owen  
Hawkins Mrs Agnes  
Hagarty Michael  
Hammond James  
Henderson Miss K L  
Hollins John  
Hollins Miss Bridget  
Hall Mary  
**I**  
Irvin David  
Irvin George  
**K**  
Kennedy Margaret  
Kelly John

**M**  
McShane Barnard  
McLoud Hugh  
McDonald Hugh  
McMaster Alexander  
McCluskey Patrick 2  
McGee Charles  
McLaughlin James  
McDonald Miss E  
McBride Peter  
McDonnell William  
McAloon Hugh  
McKenzie Robert  
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Murphy Julia  
Malindian Hugh  
Murphy Daniel 2  
Mages William  
Murphy Mary  
Morrison William  
Mulligan William  
Murphy Timothy  
Malone James  
**N**  
Nugent John 2  
**O**  
O'Hara Hugh  
**P**  
Payne Mary  
Paine John  
Paine Thomas  
Pettigrove Samuel  
**Q**  
Quait Andrew  
**R**  
Reynold Wellies 2  
Raines Samuel  
Ridout Benjamin  
Ridout Oliver  
Regan Stephen  
Rox Mrs E  
Robinson Scott  
Robinson George  
Riddle William  
Richards John  
**S**  
Simon Mrs  
Shaw Mrs Martha  
Staples John  
Soley Robert H  
Sole Peter, junior  
Tammam Miss K L  
Hollins John  
Hollins Miss Bridget  
Hall Mary  
**T**  
Terry William  
Watson George  
Waycott John  
Wren John  
Williams John 2  
**Y**  
Young George  
Young Isaac, junior.

**For Saint Patrick**  
McJarry Thomas  
Campbell William  
Callaghan James  
Gibley George  
Glass Margaret  
Haley James  
Hanson Jeremiah  
Hart John 2  
Leonard Dennis  
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Volume V

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