SAINT ANDREWS STANDARD, NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 3. SAINT ANDREWS, THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1836. *Number 36.*

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1836	SUN		MOON.		High
JULY	rises h m	sets h m	rises h m	sets h m	water h m
Th 21	4 37	7 23		11 27	4 0
Fri 22	4 38	7 22		11 53	5 15
Sat 23	4 39	7 21		morn	6 40
Sun 24	4 40	7 20		0 17	8 4
Mon 25	4 41	7 19		1 18	9 14
Tue 26	4 42	7 18		2 19	10 16
We 27	4 43	7 17		3 20	M 0

MOON'S PHASES.

Full — 23th. 1h 7. A M | New — 3d 4h 2m P M
Last Qr 5th 0h 56 P M | First Qr 21st 10h 26m A M
Mean Equation—Watch fast - 2 minutes.

ROYAL MAIL.

St. Johns *departs*— Mon. Wed. and Friday at 3 P. M.
arrives— Tuesdays and Saturday 12 A. M.

St. Stephens, *departs*— Tuesd. and Thursday at 10 A. M.
arrives— Wednesday and Friday at 5 P. M.

St. Andrews, *departs*— Monday Wed. Friday at 10 A. M.
arrives— Monday Wed. Friday at 2 P. M.

GEO. FRED. CAMPBELL.
Post Master.

PARLIAMENTARY SUMMARY.

Mr. S. Crawford, on presenting some anti-tithe petitions, intimated that he should persevere in his motion for the total extinction of tithes in Ireland.

Lord J. Russell, previously to moving the order of the day on the Irish Church bill, asked Lord Stanley, the object of his proposed amendment.

Lord Stanley answered, that it was, as his notice intimated, for leave to bring in a new bill on the subject, and he proposed that the Government bill should be postponed for three weeks, to afford an opportunity for judging of the comparative merits of both measures.

Lord J. Russell, declined to acquiesce, in this arrangement and having moved the second reading of the Church of Ireland Bill.

Lord Stanley proposed this amendment, which was for leave to bring in a bill "for the conversion of the tithe composition into rent charges; for the redemption thereof; and for the better distribution of ecclesiastical revenues in Ireland." He supported this motion in speech of great length, moderation, clearness, earnest feeling and eloquence. He detailed very fully the several measures that had been proposed respecting tithes and the Church of Ireland. He then described the three objects of his bill, setting forth that he calculated on securing a surplus of £350,000. That surplus, he proposed to be imagined by ecclesiastical commissioners and to be appropriated in equalising the glaring inequalities that existed in many parts of the Irish Church establishment, and particularly in cities and towns; and where there was considerable population he would have an income less than three hundred pounds a year—an amount fixed by former measures of the Government. Where the incomes in populous places were above £500, he would have them diminished, or the parishes divided and one or more additional clergyman appointed. The commissioners to be prohibited from augmenting beyond £3000. The leading object of his measure was to provide for the Protestant Parishioners—it was not to secure luxurious livings to the Clergy.—He strongly urged the Government to recede from the false position on this subject to which they had unfortunately bound themselves, and to consider the measure which he proposed, as he had reason, to believe that it would secure that concurrence elsewhere "which never will and never can be conceded to the abstract principle (of appropriation) contained in the bill of the Government.

Lord J. Russell resisted the amendment, viewing it as neither more nor less than a mode of resisting the principle of the bill, the second reading of which he had moved—a principle that did not contemplate the advantages only of the few, "but of the whole people, including the outlawed 6,000,000 of Roman Catholics." The amendment he contended, left out of consideration three-fourths of the Irish people; while this bill, the principle of which had received the repeated sanction of a great majority of the house, embraced the benefits and the religious and moral education of all. He observed that the government's notion of a church was, that it was not for the propagation of a Doctrine, but for the instruction of a people.

After speeches from Mr. Lefroy, Mr. F. Ruxton, Mr, Gladstone, Mr. Hardy &c., the debate on motion of Mr. Brotherton, was adjourned till this day.

From the Times.

The proceedings in the House of Commons fully bear out our expressed anticipations that the debate on Lord Stanley's motion would prove perhaps the most eventful of the present session. It is evidently to be the trial of the Ministerial strength, and the full importance of it cannot be thoroughly appreciated till the close of the discussion. But of the spirit in which the two parties—namely, the Conservatives and Destructives—are manifestly disposed to entertain the motion now submitted to their consideration, the speeches delivered last night are perfectly conclusive. Lord Stanley, in one of the most powerful addresses ever made within the walls of parliament, shewed that, torture this subject of Church revenue as they might, if, according to the estimate of Ministers themselves, a fair stipend were appointed for every officiating clergyman, of the establishment, there would be no surplus whatever.

BIOGRAPHY.

M. Istruiz, the new minister, is a native of Cadiz, where his father made his fortune by trading with South America. His two sons became enamoured of the glowing doctrines and grand plans put forth by the Cortes in 1811 and 1812, which induced them to quit the counting house. One of the brothers, since dead, emigrated to England after the events in 1815, and obtained a prize in the lottery of £20,000. The present minister was returned to the Madrid Cortes for Cadiz in 1822, but did not take a leading part in the discussions of the day. He is no brator, a requisite essential at the present moment in Spain. He is well versed in commercial and financial questions, is zealous and sagacious, but cannot be considered a politician.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF GORDON.

We regret sincerely to be obliged to announce that his Grace the Duke of Gordon died at his residence, Belgrave Square, London on Saturday morning. This gallant Peer was not only an accomplished soldier, but a kind-hearted, noble and chivalrous gentleman; who united to the considerate courtesy of a benevolent heart, the manly attributes of an upright and generous nature.

In his politics he was a firm and uncompromising Conservatist, but it could not be said of him, as may be too truly said of many of the inferior spirits on either side of the question, that he permitted his devotion to what he believed to be right, to eradicate from his mind the suggestions of charity, or the claims of brotherhood.

In private life he was distinguished by the remarkable urbanity of his manners and in the North of Scotland where his property chiefly lay and where his loss will be severely felt, he had endeared himself to the inhabitants by numerous acts of kindness and philanthropy. The title is extinct; the Earl of Aboyne, born June 1761 the next of kin succeeds to the title of Marquess of Huntly.—Gordon Castle and £30,000 a year go to the Duke of Richmond. The late Duke of Gordon sat in the House of Peers as Earl of Norwich, he was born 1st February 1770 Succeeded his father, fourth Duke, Jan 17th 1827, Married December 11th 1813, Elizabeth, Daughter of Alexander Brodie Esq. His Grace was General in the Army, and was appointed to the Colonelcy of the 3d foot guards on the Death of His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester. He was keeper of the great Seal of Scotland, Governor of Edinburgh Castle, hereditary Keeper of the Castle of Inverness, Lord Lieutenant of Aberdeen, and Chancellor of Marischal College. He was brother to the Dowager Duchess of Richmond, the Marchioness Cornwallis, and the Duchess of Bedford; brother in-law to the Duke of Manchester; uncle to the Marchioness of Tweeddale, to Viscount Mandeville M. P. to Baroness Braybrooke, to the Lady of Lord Elliot, and to the Lady of C. Ross. Esq. M. P. His Grace's Sisters are co-heirs presumptive to the Baronies of Beauchamp and Mountfant. It will be perceived by the above, that many noble families will be put in mourning by this melancholy intelligence.

THE FASHION.

The *elegantes* of Paris not finding their summer dresses a sufficient guard against the present unseasonable weather, have adopted a very pretty novelty of costume in the form of a deep full cape reaching below the elbow, like those worn with cloaks. They are made in blue, white or pink satin, lined with white, and trimmed with swansdown, and are so convenient for the promenade or opera, that they are already universal.

A writer in the Picton Bee, under the signature of "Melville" makes the following observations on the *failures of the Potato crops*, so often experienced:

"A general cry was beginning to prevail throughout the county of another failure in the potatoe crop. This is discouraging to the husbandman. He tois several weeks in preparing the ground and depositing his seed in it, and finally his farm denies him a return. But we should never despair, and instead of magnifying our little losses, let us compare our condition with that of those in older countries, and we will discover many, very many comforts enjoyed by ourselves which are wholly denied to others.

The *primary* cause of failure in the potato crop is *unripe seed*. Secondary causes frequently operate to hasten its destruction after the seed has been deposited in the ground; such as planting the seed on unfermented manure, or in *very* wet land, but more frequently when planted in *dry* sandy soils. To go into particulars, to prove the position I have taken, would be merely a reiteration of facts formerly advanced in support of my theory. I shall however, hastily explain a few circumstances which seem to perplex many persons in attributing the failure to diseased seed.

One man will tell you that after cutting a large heap of seed, he plants a portion and leaves the remainder until the following day; the result is, the former day's planting grows, and the latter fails. Why? Because by cutting the seed and placing it in a heap; he accelerated fermentation, which must inevitably destroy its vegetating qualities.

Another person says one end of his field grows, while the other produces nothing.—Where this is the case the end that succeeds is more moist than the other, which causes vegetation to commence immediately. In the part that fails, the potato is placed in a dryer soil, and receiving no immediate moistness from the earth the disease is not impeded, and the seed quickly putrifies.

Another individual will tell you that he put his seed on the ground when dry, but left a portion of it uncovered until the following day. A heavy dew fell during the night, and the result was, the first day's covering failed while the second vegetated. The cause is similar to that in the last mentioned case: the dew moistened the soil which effected immediate vegetation.

Where there is *partial* failure over a field, the manure is frequently instrumental in producing it, as fermentation will be accelerated in the seed when placed on fermenting manure. In some cases however, a partial failure will arise from the varied state of the seed when planted; some sets may rot immediately, while the more sound ones will vegetate, although they are never very vigorous.

Other instances of total or partial failure frequently occur, which lead superficial observers to disconnect the cause wholly from the seed, and attribute it to some other source but I have never known an instance of a failure that could not be traced in its primary cause to the diseased state of the seed when deposited in the ground.

The reader will ask why the potato is not as ripe now and as fit for seed as formerly? and in answer to this, I may state that it is not permitted to remain in the ground long enough to come to maturity. Although it requires as much time as formerly to come to maturity, this vegetable is generally two or three weeks later planted, and nearly as much sooner gathered in the fall, than it was the failures were known. This is all that is required to prevent it from being ripe; and although the coldness of the winter season preserve the potato from undergoing any change then, yet, on the approach of warmer weather; it speedily ferments, and finally putrefies.

Many failures, however, might be prevented by a proper management of the seed.—Those potatoes that appear ripest when gathered in the fall, should be selected for seed and instead of being placed in a large heap in warmest part of the cellar, deposited in a dry, cold apartment—not so cold however as to cause the potato to freeze, which it will do much sooner than if perfectly ripe. Let them remain here until spring, and plant them *without being cut*, as early as the season will admit. The advantages of planting whole seed, as has been recently fully proved in Scotland, are not only a suter growth, but a much more abundant return than is obtained from seed that has been cut."

Poetry.

THE SPIRIT OF BEAUTY.

Where does the Spirit of Beauty dwell?
Oh! said one, if you seek to know,
You must gaze around, above, below,
For earth and heaven and ocean tell
Where the Spirit of Beauty loves to dwell.
But see, she comes with the early spring,
And winnows the air with her fragrant wing
Clothing each meadow and hill and tree
In the bloom of her rich embroidery.
Ask her now're she goes away
Where on earth she delights to stay,
And the Spirit will pause, while earth and sky;
Ring to the tone of her clear reply—

"Seek for me in the blue fare bell,
In the pearly depths of the ocean shell,
In the vesper flush of the dying day,
In the first faint glow of the morning ray;
I sleep on the breast of the crimson rose
And hide in the stately lily's snows;
I am found where the crystal dew-drops shine,
No gem so bright in a diamond mine;
I bloom in the flower that decks the grave,
And ride on the crest of the dark green wave
I'm up and away o'er earth and o'er sea,
Till there is not a spot from my presence free.

"I am seen in the stars, in the leaf enshrined,
And heard in the sigh of the whispering wind;
On the rippling breast of the winding stream,
In the mellow glow of the moon's mild beam;
I fan the air with the bird's light wing,
And lark in the grass of the fairy ring;
My tents in the rainbow arch are set,
And I breathe in the fragrant violet;
Look where you may, you will find me there,
For the Spirit of Beauty is every where.

"Now listen to me- for sooth to say,
There is one dear spot where I fain would stay;
I love all things in earth, sea, sky—
But my own best home is a maiden's eye!
Oh! I could linger forever there,
Not sigh for another, a sphere more fair;
Lurking for aye in her cheek's warm smile,
Round her rosy lips with their playful wile;
Roving at will through each golden curl,
That wavs o'er a brow like an Indian pearl,
And sinking at night to a blissful test,
Mid the spotless snows of her fragrant breast.
Seek for me there, for I love full well
With the young and bright-eyed maid to dwell"

TWO INTERESTING FEMALES.—We have the pleasure of introducing to our readers an account of two laborious maidens who have lately taken up a permanent abode in Miramichi; and whose industrious movements promise to confer lasting advantages on Chatham and Bridesvents. We respond to the concluding wish that success and prosperity may attend their operations:

CHATHAM STEAM MILL.

"Among the numerous improvements which have taken place in Chatham, and the buildings erected during the last twelve months, the most conspicuous and important is the STEAM MILL of Messrs J. Cunard & Co This Mill is two stories high, 112 by 60 feet to which is attached an engine house, 40 by 42 feet, and there is now in course of building, very extensive wharves, blocks, for securing the booms, &c. The mill contains five gangs of saws, three circular do., with machinery for hoisting in, and cross cutting the logs, which are propelled by a very superior Steam Engine of about 50 horse power This undertaking was commenced only last September, and is expected to be in efficient operation in a course of a few days, a striking illustration of what wealth and enterprise can accomplish in a short time.

On Saturday last, her proprietors gave a general invitation to the inhabitants, to meet them at the mill, and such as attended early in the afternoon, had the satisfaction of seeing her make a trial of her abilities, which was quite satisfactory; and there is every reason to expect but after rectifying, necessary at all times to the erection of new machinery, she will perform her work in such a manner, as will meet the wishes of her spirited and enterprising owners. At six in the evening, a most substantial repast was served up of which upwards of 300 persons partook; and although we cannot speak of the "least of reason" or the "flow of soul," we can positively assert there was something more *substantial*, in the shape of mutton, veal, ham, beef, cheese, bread &c. and as to the *flow*, it was most *copious*, consisting of wine, (red and white) brandy, ale, porter, &c. and it is not to be wondered at, that with such good fare, the company should be well pleased with the liberal donors, and that the greatest good humour and harmony should prevail. A number of appropriate toasts were drank and sentiments delivered, and the company broke up as the shades of the evening closed in, giving three cheers to the success of the enterprise, the workmen chairing Messrs Frost and Petrie, the architects, and thus conveying them to their dwellings.

On the following morning the poor people were requested to attend at the mill, when the fragments of the feast were distributed among them.

While speaking of recent improvements, we may also mention that during the last year Messrs. Williston have erected a Saw Mill at Black Brook, which has been in successful opperation some time; and although we have not had an opportunity of personally inspecting her, we learn from persons who are far better judges than we pretend to be of machinery; that she is a very excellent mill, and the lumber she has sawn is of a superior description.

We wish every success may attend these undertakings, as they must add considerably to the extension of trade, and consequently to the prosperity of the place."—*Chronicle.*

IMPROVED COOKERY.—*To make a match.*—Catch a young gentleman and lady, the best you can; let the young gentleman be raw, and the young lady quite tender. Set the gentleman at the dinner table, put in a good quantity of wine, and while he is soaking stick in a word or two now and then about Miss, this will help to make him boil. When getting red in the gills take him out into the drawing room, set him by the lady, and sop them with green tea—then set them at a piano and blow the flame till the lady sings when you hear the gentleman sing, it is time to take them off, as they are warm enough. Put them by themselves in a corner of a room or on a sofa, and there let them simper together the rest of the evening. Repeat this three or four times, taking care to place them side by side at the dinner, and they will be ready for marriage whenever you want them. After marriage great care must be taken as they are apt to turn sour.

The Law Magazine relates an anecdote of Sergeant Davy, a distinguished lawyer in the time of Lord Mansfield—that being once called to account by his brethren on the western circuit, for disgracing the profession by accepting the silver from a client, he replied "I took silver because I could not get gold: but I took every sixpence the fellow had in the world—and I hope you don't call that disgracing the profession."

PLEASURES OF SNUFF TAKING.

"Roses, Violets are but toys
For the smaller sort of boys,
Or for greener damsels meant:
Snuff! thou'rt the only manly scent"

So sang dear Charles Lamb, the wisest purist, gentlest; and, verily, poor Eliza a true lover wis of the box. Among the many chances which have befallen us in our changeful wandering life, it was once our happy lot to make "a day of happy hours" with Lamb alone at Islington. Thy gentle spirit, rare companion; would upraid us, were we to monster the up for the entertainment of the public, and publish to the heartless world thy wild, wayward words of wonder as to the sort of snuff thou wouldst meet with in Elysium, and the faint stutterings of joy with which thou didst anticipate the offering to old Burton a pinch of fine Spanish, as pagnant as his own wit, and the pleasure of smoking old Hobbes in the twenty first pipe! Fear not—we will neither pencil nor pen thy conversation.

If we cast our eyes over the chart of fame, we shall scarcely discern a single great man in modern times who has not been a votary of snuff. Southey has hailed it in a noble ode, and Cowper rescued an hour from melancholy to hymn the praises of his favorite weed.—So universally is this the characteristic of great men, that it is almost the only thing in which they will all be found to agree a very clear proof, according to Aristotle, that it is to this that their common greatness is to be ascribed. Napoleon did by snuff what none other has ever accomplished—he conquered Europe and tamed gazelles.

Canning attributed it to half of his own victories. "Would you confute your opponent in argument," said he, "learn to take snuff and turn your back"—a mode of neat reproof which Reynolds judiciously practised: Some one, who seems to have held Father Prout's opinion upon the little fellow's originality, one day asked Tom Moore whence he had derived a certain particularly brilliant notion in one his of songs. "Why, I got it," replied the poet, at the same time "priming his nose refreshingly," as Allan Ramsay hath it, "I got it where I got all the rest, to be sure—at Lundy Foot's shop." Schiller has written himself down snuff taker to all posterity by having his picture taken with a box in his hand. Scott took snuff from the box of one of his laborers—a witty commendation of it by Coleridge is on record; and Crabbe's immoderate use of it is noticed by his son. However Candide and Rasselas may have differed as to the true theory of happiness, they agreed in this its most essential article of practice. The latter took it from his waistcoat pocket, which Napoleon, contrary to common opinion, did not. Dr. Parr, the Birmingham Dr. Johnson, (as Matthias happily named him) was a respectable snuffer, an inordinate smoker. The last named practice he taught to Hall. Wolff (in Litt. Anal. iv. 553) states that Parr consumed forty pipes a day. The German scholar may have exaggerated the number in order to defend his own enormous use of the same weed, altho' he might have quoted either Boxhornius or Eickhorn, among his own countrymen, as equally distinguished performers on the pipe. For our own part, while in our views of tobacco we adopt the sentiment contained in the witty epigraph which Demosthenes Taylor inscribed upon his box, still we have a strong fellow feeling for these fire worshipers who would unsphere its spirit and enjoy it immaterially, communing with it, either decently vested in a chabouck or presented in naked beauty by a cigar. Dr. Johnson, the intelligent biographer of Dr Parr, and one of the most eminent physicians in England, takes occasion, while relating old Cellenden's fondness for the pipe to confute the vulgar notion that smoking is injurious to the health, a task in which he is, of course, entirely successful. Noble, in his continuation of Granger, relates of Bishop Burnet, who was one of the most eccentric men of his time, that he was like Hobbes, equally fond of tobacco and writing; and that to gratify his extravagant love of both, he perforated the broad brim of his shovel hat, and putting his long pipe through it, he wrote and puffed, and puffed and wrote, and wrote and puffed again—*ex fumo dare lucem.*

Among kings, as among commoners, the adoption or hatred of snuff has been, in all cases, the test of intellect. The two greatest monarchs of modern times, Frederic and Napoleon, were its patrons; the two meanest I and Amurath IV, were its better opponents. The latter who was Emperor of Turkey and Tzar of Muscovy, (see Von Hamer,) ordered that every one of his subjects who took snuff should have his nose cut off! When tobacco first came into England, it encountered potent opposition from James valliant with the pen. He descended from the throne of his ancesters, armed in the panoply of quirk, quibble, and quotation, to combat like Quixote, a phantom of smoke and a giant of dust. But if James has cannonaded it, Raleigh has cannonized it—Raleigh, the noblest of the sons of chivalry, who traversed the world, and nowhere found nobler virtue than that which warmed his own brave bosom. On the morning of his execution, before walking to the scaffold, he smoked a pipe of his favorite tobacco, which it was his glory to have introduced to the civilized world. Hallowed as it thus is, by having been the last earthly comfort of this lofty spirit—the last resource to which he looked for consolation in the hour of his agony—the latest token and remembrance of the world which could not appreciate him, which he bore to the world of his translation—methinks not one unhallowed lip will be opened to breathe injustice on this sacred plant! It has become an holy thing to all succeeding times; and the brethren of the box, as they convey the refreshing powder to the nostril, and the smoker, as he blows the light blue cloud before him, should sigh a blessing on the soul of Raleigh!

FRAUDULENT PACKING OF FLOUR.—The following certificate appears in the last *Nova-scotian*, accompanied by a letter to the Publisher by the House which imported the flour, saying that the barrels were so well packed that the deficient quantities could hardly be headed in.

Pursuant to the laws of this Province, which required the weighing of all flour imported for consumption, at the request of Messrs. Beckwith, Kellogg, & Co. I have weighed a cargo of nine hundred and fifty

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