

The Standard.
TO BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
A. W. Smith.
At his Office, Market Square, Saint Andrews, N. B.
TERMS.
\$3.00 per annum—if paid in advance.
\$3.50, if not paid until the end of the year.
ADVERTISEMENTS
inserted according to written orders, or continued
till forbid, if no written directions.
First insertion of 12 lines and under 4s.
Each repetition of Ditto 1s. 4d.
First insertion of all over 12 lines 4d. per line.
Each repetition of Ditto 1d. per line.
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

The Standard.

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

E variis sumendum est optimum. -Cic.

No 48 SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1855. [Vol. 22]

LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrears are paid. If Subscribers neglect, or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued. If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

[From the London Daily News.]
THE RUSSIAN MODE OF WARFARE.
Surely those Russians are the politer enemies that ever an army had to deal with. They are always on the alert to save our men trouble. If a demonstration is made against their ships, instantly the vessels are sunk by their own hands. If indications are given of a serious desire to take one of their forts, it is blown up forthwith. It would not be in the least surprise us to learn that, after blowing up the fortifications on Ochakoff Point, the Russian commander had despatched a flag of truce to express a regret that the laziness of his soldiers, or their uncertainty as to our wishes, had prevented their doing as much to the forts at Kinburn. These exploits of the Muscovites impart to their Emperor's visit to the southern parts of his dominions, a character unprecedented in history. We read of many kings and kaisers who have repaired to the theatre of war, to go through the form of receiving the submission of towns, fortresses, or armies that had previously been reduced to extremities by their generals. But Alexander II. is the first sovereign on record who has travelled so far to witness, with his own eyes, the docility with which his soldiers can destroy and evacuate their own defences. The Roman Emperor who went to the Belgian coast to witness a sham embarkation for the conquest of Britain, has hitherto been thought the most sublime ninny on record; his laurels must fade in comparison with the Russian Emperor, who has travelled from St. Petersburg to Kinburn to witness an unresisted irruption into his own dominions. How the news of his passive exploits may be received at St. Petersburg it is not easy to conjecture. When the inhabitants of that capital learned that their Black Sea fleet had been sunk by the orders of Prince Menschikoff, and that their forts around Sebastopol had been blown up by the orders of Prince Menschikoff, they could console themselves by the reflection that these misadventures could only happen in the absence of their Emperor—their God upon earth. But their Emperor has gone to the scene of action, and matters go on in his presence exactly as they did in his absence. May not this shake their confidence in his miraculous power to protect them? And may not the consequent want of faith in him prepare an indifferent reception for his imperial majesty on his return? The reverence with which the Russians regard their sovereign, borders on idolatry; but old chronicles tell us how the worshippers of idols have ere now, when tired with praying to their wooden gods without effect, tried whether they could not beat them into better behaviour. If the Russians have ever read the story of the man, who tired out with fruitless prayers to his idol threw it rudely down from its pedestal, and was rewarded by a stream of gold coin which, having been deposited in a cavity of the image, flowed from it when broken, they may be tempted to repeat the experiment upon their own flesh and blood divinity. But possibly the politeness of the Russians, in saving the Allies the trouble of destroying their ships and forts, is the result of some deep laid scheme. We may read in the next number of the Journal de St. Petersburg that comes to hand, an exposition of the Machiavellian policy of its Government.

GREAT CITIES IN THE WORLD.—London is the greatest city on the globe including the cities and towns which it has swallowed up, and made a part of itself, it covers an area of thirty two square miles, thickly planted with houses, most of which are four and five stories high. It has about two millions and a half of inhabitants. New York, reckoning among its inhabitants all who habitually do business within sight of Trinity temple, is in population, the second city of the world, embracing at least a million people. Within its chartered limits it has now probably about eighteen hundred thousand inhabitants. In this view it is the fourth city, Paris and Constantinople being more populous. The estimated population of the cities of Asia have been most exaggerated. It is confidently stated that there is not one of them that has a population exceeding a million. The largest city in India, Benares, has not over six hundred thousand inhabitants; while the great cities of China—Peking, Nankin and Canton—instead of their three, two and one millions, are neither of them estimated to contain a population of over six or eight hundred thousand.

Philadelphia has about half a million inhabitants; Vienna and Berlin nearly as many; Naples, three hundred and fifty thousand; Brooklyn, more than two hundred thousand; and the city of Mexico about the same. Baltimore has now probably a population of nearly one hundred and ninety thousand; Cincinnati, one hundred and seventy five thousand; New Orleans and Boston, about one hundred and fifty thousand each; Venice, one hundred and ten thousand; St. Louis, one hundred thousand;—*Life Illustrated.*

The British Constitution has a leader on "the Government and the Post Office" from which we take the following extracts:—
During the past twelve months we have been under the painful necessity of recording a great many charges against the government in power in this Province. From the moment of their inauguration their acts have been compelled almost every week to raise our voice against them, and show how unfit they are to rule a free, an independent, and a British people.

Within a very short period we have successfully proved against them the bargain and sale of a Judgeship—the "repudiation" of the arrangements previously made for the construction of the St. Andrews & Quebec Railway—the omission to fulfil the obligations of the Province to the contractors of the E. & N. A. Railway—the disarrangement of the finances of the Province to such an extent that provincial paper has been dishonored in the public banks—an attempt to impose upon the Province an enormous Provincial debt by their Halifax & Quebec scheme, which, while it would be a laudable plan a few years later, would be ruinous to the Province at the present time.

And yet we believe—and a large number of the opponents of the government believe—that a portion of the administration are upright, honorable men in private life,—men whose private character is unimpeachable and unimpeached. Blinded they must be, duped we believe they are by men more cunning than themselves, and laboring perhaps under the impression that they do their duty to their consciences and their country by opposing at the Executive meetings all measures that they may think wrong, and not knowing that it is their duty to come out from among such associates, instead of assisting them in their schemes when a majority have decided on any line of action. Such we believe to be the character of Messrs. Tilley and Stevens, who are daily compelled by their connection with the government, to share the odium brought upon them by such schemes as Messrs. Brown, Johnson, and Smith, men who look more to self interest than the welfare of their country, and while canvassing in their minds the merits of any public plan proposed, examine first the effects upon their own purse and guide their patriotism according to their pockets. As for the Attorney General, we admire him as an orator; we admire his professed principles in behalf of Protestantism, and in favor of a continued connection with the Fatherland; but in his connection with the present government we find also much to condemn.

Against this "two thirds of a government" of ours we have made many charges; but we have another now to bring—and the list is not exhausted.
Our readers will recollect that some months since, the Imperial government came to the conclusion, that to pay for the transmission of newspapers to the Royal Mail steamers, and to ensure as much as possible the heavy expenses occasioned by the war, a penny postage should be imposed upon all newspapers sent from Britain to the Colonies. Her Majesty's Government at the same time giving power to the Colonial authorities to charge a penny likewise on papers transmitted to Great Britain, the amount so collected to go into the provincial revenue notwithstanding the fact that none of the Colonies contribute a fraction to the support of these mail steamers. Some of the Colonies were satisfied to do without the postage as before, and took advantage of the liberty allowed by the Imperial government, and authorized the Post Office authorities not to collect the postage. In New Brunswick, however, the government either instructed or permitted the Postmaster General to detain all papers upon which a penny each was not paid, and in consequence the people have had to submit to, and still bear, the odious tax thus imposed upon them.

The feeling created in England was anything but favorable to the new order of postal arrangements, and in a very short time the government permitted papers to be sent as usual to the Colonies; and while they are there enjoying freedom from the burden, the government of New Brunswick still imposes the postage on newspapers sent from this Province; thus adding another crime to the long list which we have chronicled against them.

NOBILITY OF WOMAN.—The woman, poor ill clad as she may be, who balances her income and expenditures—tolls and sweats in quiet, unpretending mood, among her children, and presents them morning and evening, as purity—is the proudest dame, and the bliss of a happy home shall dwell with her forever. If one prospect be dearer than another to bend the proud and inspire the broken hearted—it is for a smiling wife to meet her husband at the door with his host of happy children. How it stirs up the tired blood of an exhausted man when he hears the rush

of children upon the staircase—when the crowd and carol of their young voices mix in glad confusion and the smallest mounds and sinks into his arms amidst right mirthful shouts.

POETRY. SIC VITA.

Like to the damask rose you see,
Or like the blossom on the tree,
Or like the daisy flower of May,
Or like the morning of the day,
Or like the sun or like the shade,
Or like the gourd which Jonas had;
E'en so is man, whose thread is spun,
Drawn out and cut, and so is done.
The rose withers, the blossom blazeth,
The flower fades, the morning hasteth,
The sun sets, the shadow flies,
The gourd consumes, the man he dies.
Like to the grass that's nearly sprung,
Or like the tale that's just begun,
Or like the bird that's here to day,
Or like the perished dew of May,
Or like an hour, or like a span,
Or like the singing of a swan,
E'en such is man, who lives by breath,
Is here, is there; in life, and death;
The grass decays, the tale doth end,
The bird is flown, the dew doth end,
The hour is spent, the span not long,
The swan's near death; man's life is done.
Like to a bubble on a brook,
Or in a mirror, like a look,
Or like a shuttle in the hand,
Or like a writing in the sand,
Or like a thought, or like a dream,
Or like the gliding of a stream;
E'en such is man whose life is breath,
Is here, is there; in life and death.
The bubble's burst, the look's forgot,
The shuttle's flung, the writings blot,
The thought is pass'd, the dream is gone,
The water glides, man's life is done.

THEORY OF DISEASE, AND ITS SIMPLE METHOD OF CURE.—It is not our object, at this time, to go into a detailed explanation of Professor Holloway's theory of disease, but simply to inform the American people that one of the most remarkable men of this or any former age is among them, and that his medicines have a celebrity unprecedented in the annals of the world. There is no charlatanry in his pretensions. Unless all the civilized world are deceived, the Holloway's Pills and Ointment will drive disease from the human system, under the most unfavorable circumstances, and in all climates. Other men have sprang into an ephemeral notoriety by advertising their remedies. Like butterflies of the day they have buzzed for a while and then expired; but their names and their medicines have sunk into an obscurity from which they never emerged. Others have met with a limited success, perhaps as much as they deserved. No man, though he may have the wealth of Croesus, can long deceive an intelligent people with a worthless remedy for disease, almost without exception, though it is prescribed in a million of instances, and in all forms of disease, all the doctors on the globe could not make the people believe that it was not a good remedy, or that the inventor was not a public benefactor and no empiric or charlatan. Professor Holloway's remedies occupy this position before the citizens of the world. The inventor is a man of enlarged powers of mind, who has seen disease in all its forms, and in all the climates of the world. His establishment in London was daily thronged with patients to such an extent, that a police force was necessary to be stationed at his door. But an office practice afforded too narrow a field for the exercise of his expansive intellect, and he determined to be the world's physician. All countries have had their celebrated physicians; England has had an Abernethy, France a Magendie, and America a Rush; but these men's ambition only extended to a practice confined to a narrow circle of friends and admirers, or the superintendency of a medical hospital. Professor Holloway has chosen the globe as a theatre for his practice and though now a resident of Republican America, he is prescribing daily four hundred of thousands on the four quarters of the globe.

His medicines are expressly designed to act on the organs whose functions are so essential to health. They operate on the stomach, liver, kidneys, lungs, and skin, to restore their deranged functions or uses; to thus purify and cleanse the blood, the very fountains of life.—[New York Sunday Times.

The genius who fyles newspapers, lately broke his instrument while operating on a "hard shell" organ.

On a child being told the other day by his father, that he must be broken of a bad habit,

if he actually replied, "Pa, hadn't I better be mended."

European Intelligence.

New York, Nov. 21.
The Steamer "North Star" arrived here this morning. She left Cowes at daybreak on the morning of the 4th inst. She brings the 2nd Edition of the London Times and 117 passengers. The North Star passed the night of the 4th off S. Ark Point.
No additional political news of importance. The London Times contains the letters from China, received by the Overland Mail. A large and heavily armed piratical fleet had been destroyed to the northward by the British war brig "Bivern," 19 vessels were destroyed.
Cotton quiet. Imports improving. Holders of goods asking for higher prices.
Anticipated Trouble with Austria.—Berlin letters of Oct. 21 state that the occupation of the principalities is becoming a troublesome question. The Emperor of the French is understood to have expressed a decided intimation on the subject to Baron Prokech. Osten on his recent visit to Paris. The Poite is said to have positively refused any communication with Count Paar, the Austrian special envoy, on the plea that her hands are tied with the Western Powers. Meanwhile the report is that the Austrian force in the principalities is to be augmented by twenty-five thousand men.

A new movement has been started in the United States, emanating from Pennsylvania from several Irish Clubs, calling upon all Irishmen to organize for the purpose of "effecting the redemption of their native land." The movement is condemned by the leading American papers.

THE IRISH INVASION NOT A MYTH.—The Pennsylvania Inquirer publishes in its columns a circular embracing an appeal to the Irishmen in Pennsylvania, signed by several individuals as Presidents of certain Clubs containing the following language:—"We, the undersigned, representatives of the Clubs already formed, and in behalf of them, address you as Irishmen, not for any selfish motives or that we want to be leaders, but that through this appeal to your sincerity and truth, in your honor and fortitude, we may be the means of assisting and bringing about a consummation of so great and glorious a principle advocated by them—the redemption of their Native Land, if possible, by honorable means. Let the destructive frauds that have kept us under the feet of the British aristocracy now disappear from among us. Let the sacred homes of our youth, from which we have been driven by the vilest tyrants the world has ever produced, arouse the drooping spirits of our once noble and generous race, and by the hopes of the future and memories of the past, be guaranteed that we, as Irishmen, will either do or die in endeavoring to accomplish that for which Emmet mounted the scaffold, sanctifying the cause with his blood—for which Lord Edward Fitzgerald fought, and for which we, as Irishmen, will sacrifice our lives if necessary. Organize, then, in every city, town or hamlet. Elect your own officers, make duly appointed collections, and be particular in securing true and trustworthy men to fill the positions. Part not with one dollar until you receive instructions from headquarters, and let no brawling demagogue, who may have been placed in a position in life to command, direct your movements."

A LION AT LARGE.

The population of the Croix Rouge, at Lyons, assembled in the Grande Place, a few days ago, for the annual fête, were astonished to see a huge lion, which had escaped from a travelling menagerie, advance calmly towards them; they fled in every direction, but the lion, taking no notice of them, continued his promenade to a place called Les Tapis, and there suddenly leaped on to a poor donkey which was tied to a post, and with one grip of his teeth killed him. The king of the forest then calmly placed himself on the ground, and after a while allowed himself to be conveyed back to the menagerie by his keepers.—[Galignani.

THE FRENCH EMPEROR.—Extract from a letter from Paris:—"In the midst of all this anxiety and care the Emperor is excessively reserved, and grants no audiences. Persons of high degree have sought an interview in vain. It is said that he wears a cuirass, and it was this very cuirass which turned the ball of Pannori. It is further stated that he has made his will—according to which, the child, whether a boy or a girl, which the Empress will shortly give birth should die, and if, at the death of Napoleon III. he should have no direct heir, France is again to become a republic, the chief of which is to be Prince Napoleon, who, for this reason, affects democratic tendencies."

AN INTERESTING SITUATION.

A perfectly authenticated story is told of an officer residing in British Guiana, who amused himself in fishing and hunting on a neighboring river.
One sultry day, tired with unsuccessful sport, he threw his line, and drew his canoe to the river's edge, for the purpose of refreshing himself in the water. Having done so, he stretched himself, half dressed, on the benches of the canoe, with his gun at his head loaded with shot, and in this position he fell asleep. Presently he was roused from his slumber by a curious sensation, as if some animal was licking his feet. In a state of half-suspense, natural to waking from a sound sleep, he cast his eyes downward, and to his horror, perceived the neck and head of a monster serpent, covering his feet with saliva, preparatory to commencing the process of swallowing him whole. The officer had faced death in many forms—on the ocean and in the battle field—but never had he conceived it in such terrible guise. For a moment and but for a moment, the officer was fascinated, and then withdrawing his feet he instinctively seized the gun lying beside him. The reptile apparently disconcerted, for it had evidently taken the officer for a dead carcase, drew its head below the canoe. It rose again moving backward and forward, as if in search of the object it had lost. The officer, with the muzzle of his gun within a yard or two of the head of the serpent, fired, lodging the contents in its head. The terrible box with a hiss raised its head, heretofore unseen body in the air, and seemed determined to throw itself upon the officer, and embrace him in its powerful coils. A fortunate stroke of the paddle sent the canoe into the stream, and to a place of safety. Having procured assistance, the officer returned to the place of the attack, and having killed the reptile, found it to be upwards of forty feet in length, and of proportionate thickness.—[Hager's Magazine.

FIRE IN CARLETON.

A serious fire occurred in Carleton on Wednesday morning. Strange to say no alarm was made on this side of the harbour. The following account was placed in the News Room:—
A fire broke out on Wednesday morning about 2 o'clock. It originated in a house situated on King street, and occupied by Mr. Christopher Malem, which was totally destroyed, together with the adjoining buildings to the westward. The loss is estimated as follows:—
Christopher Malem, a two-story dwelling house, £300; uninsured.
Wm. Thomson, a two-story dwelling house, £400; uninsured.
W. H. Oliver, stores and dwelling, £600; insured £400.
James Thomson, stores and dwelling, occupied by T. E. Steele, £1350; uninsured.
John Cook, Esq. dwelling and store, £500; insured £500 in Union Office.
A building to the rear of the houses of W. H. Oliver, occupied by labourers' families, was totally destroyed.
A large amount of goods and furniture have been saved and now lies on the streets. Serious difficulty will present itself in obtaining tenements for the parties who are burned out, as all the houses in Carleton are occupied.—[Freeman.

INEBRIATE ASYLUM.—We learn from a New York paper that a new institution has recently been founded in that City, the object of which is to provide an asylum for the poor and destitute inebriate where his physical and moral condition will be aided by the care of the physician and the philanthropist, and where his labor may be rendered productive and of service to his family. Workshouses are connected with the asylum in which each patient is regularly employed as soon as his condition permits, and thus like out Penitentiary, it is a self-supporting institution. The Charter gives power to detain the patients as long as six months should their reformation require it. No doubt it will accomplish a great deal of good.—[Morning News.

POPULAR DEFINITIONS.

What is fashion?—Downy at night, and headaches in the morning.
What is wit?—That regulates kind remarks that leads to pulled noses and broken hearts.
What is idleness?—Working yellow meadows on pink ribbon or a blue tailed eagle in sky colored convulsions.
What is joy?—To count your money and find it to overrun one hundred dollars.
What is conscience?—Something that guilty men feel every time it underpins.
What is contentment?—To sit in the house and see other people stuck in the mud. In other words, to be better off than our neighbor.

LARGE DEER.—The Calais Advertiser of the 31 says that Mr. Penlandon, of Wesley Me., recently shot a deer which weighed 300 lbs. This is said to be one of the largest ever heard of.