

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIIS SUMMUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE]

Vol 35

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, FEB. 19, 1868.

No 8



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

Friday, January 24, 1868.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Honorable the

Minister of Customs and under the authority

given and conferred by the 123 clause of the Act

20 and 31 Viet. Cap. 6, intitled: "An Act re-

specting the Customs."

HIS EXCELLENCY IN COUNCIL has been pleased

to make and prescribe the following "Regulations"

respecting the Warehousing and Bonding of Wheat

Maize or other Grain that may be ground and

packed in bond, that is to say:

1. That the Collector or other Officer of Customs

at any Warehousing Port in the Dominion of

Canada, may deliver without payment of duty,

to the importer of any Maize or other grain from

which flour or meal can be manufactured, on pro-

per entry being made of the same; any quantity

of such Maize or other grain for the purpose of

drying, grinding and packing in such place and on

such premises as shall be particularly described

by such importer or owner.

2. That such buildings used for drying, grind-

ing and packing of Maize or other grain and the

premises thereto belonging, with the description to

be given thereof as aforesaid, shall, for the pur-

poses of drying, grinding and packing Maize and

other grain under the above mentioned Act, be

deemed and considered a Government Bonded

Warehouse, and that none of the Maize or other

grain so brought into the said drying, grinding

and packing building or upon the said premises,

shall be removed therefrom without a proper ex-

portation entry and the payment of all duties on

the same, if intended for home consumption with-

in the said Dominion, or upon due entry thereof

for removal or exportation under the usual bonds;

nor shall any flour, meal or other products from

the Maize or other grain aforesaid, be removed

from the said premises without due entry as aforesaid,

either for consumption as aforesaid, for re-

moval or exportation and payment of all Customs

duties legally due on the flour, meal and other

products into which the said Maize or other grain

shall have been manufactured as the case may be,

allowance having first been made of five per cent

on the said flour or meal for shrinkage in those

cases in which the corn or other grain has been

kind dried before grinding.

3. That before the importer or owner of any

maize and other grain aforesaid shall, for the

purpose of drying, grinding and packing, be en-

titled to deliver the delivery thereof either ship

under their importation into the said Dominion, to be

carried to the drying, grinding and packing

and packing buildings and premises aforesaid, or out

of any Customs Warehouse, in which the same may

be warehoused, he shall give bond with two suffi-

cient sureties to the satisfaction of the Collector of

Customs at the port where such Maize and other

grain are imported or warehoused, in a penalty of

double the amount of duties payable on the

same, with the condition that the whole amount

of duties so payable upon the quantities of

maize and other grain so delivered upon ar-

## Poetry.

THERE IS NO DEATH.

BY SIR E. BULWER LYTTON.

There is no death! The stars go down  
To rise upon some fairer shore;  
And bright in Heaven's jewelled crown  
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread  
Shall change beneath the summer showers  
To golden grain or mellow fruit,  
Or rainbow tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize  
To feed the hungry moss they bear;  
The forest leaves drink daily life  
From out the vernal air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,  
The flowers may fade and pass away;  
They only wait, through wintry hours,  
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form  
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;  
He bears our best loved things away,  
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all de-o'-ate—  
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;  
Transplanted into bliss, they now  
Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird-like voice whose joyous tones  
Made glad the scene of sin and strife,  
Sings now an everlasting song  
Amid the tree of life.

And where He sees a soul too bright,  
Or hearts too pure for taint and vice,  
He bears it to that world of light  
To dwell in Paradise.

Born into that undying life,  
They leave us but to come again;  
With joy we welcome them—the same,  
Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,  
The dear immortal spirits tread;  
For all the boundless Universe  
Is life—there are no dead.

## Interesting Tale.

OVERBOARD IN THE GULF.

A man overboard! I heard the cry distinctly  
as the dark waters whirled me astern—  
Who? Where? Heave over a coop! Can  
you see him? Clear away the quarter-boat!

These were the cries that followed each other  
in rapid succession, accompanied with the hur-

ried tread of feet, which rose even over the  
sounds of the whistling hurricane, and of the  
roaring water in which I immerged.

We had been out from Marseilles about  
three days, and were now well up with the  
Strait. A gale which had begun just after

darkness had increased with such violence,  
that before the afternoon set in we were lying  
under a stormy sky. Noticing that the

head of the boat was chafing fore, I had gone  
down to repair it, when a sudden lull came  
from the stern, and I found the boat

at a ball shot from a twenty-four.  
At first I sank plump, as if tied to a shot;  
but in a few seconds began to ascend. When

I reached the surface, however, it was to find  
myself whirling from the vessel's side, with a

help—the comfort and darling of her old age.  
Perhaps even now she was thinking of me—  
I seemed to see her silver hair, and hear her

mid voice once more. Then the vision of  
that grey head bowed in grief arose. I beheld  
her in the weeds of deep mourning, bent in

body and prostrate in mind. They had told  
her that her child had been lost overboard  
months ago, and was now a thousand fathoms

in the sea. I groaned audibly. God knows  
even in that awful hour, it was less of myself  
than of my mother I thought. I was now

rapidly approaching the frigate.  
Hillo!—hillo! I cried, waving my arm  
above my head, as I rose on the crest of the

wave.  
I had but an instant to watch the effect of  
my cry, before I was submerged again. But  
there was time enough to assure me that I

had not been heard.  
Inoculated with terrible misgivings that my voice  
was much weaker than it had been half an hour  
before. Was I so soon becoming exhausted?

At this rate, and hour more would probably  
extinguish life.  
This idea filled me with alarm, and as I gained  
the crest of the next billow I made a des-

perate exertion to shout both louder and quick-  
er.  
Hillo!—hillo!—hillo o-o-o! I frantically  
cried.

Was I still prolonging the sound when the  
comb of the wave went over me, and half blind-  
ed me as well as smothered, I was tumbled

headlong down into the trough of the sea,  
which I reached more dead than alive. I was  
still so exhausted when I rose on the next

billow that I could not speak.  
With agony inexpressible I saw myself nearly  
abandoned of the frigate. Another descent,  
another mad whirl upward, and I found her

shooting from me. I was now almost delirious  
with despair.  
Hillo!—hillo! I cried. Oh! for the love  
of God, hear me!

I fancied I saw a lookout turn toward me.  
I knew he must have heard me. If I could  
have remained on top of that surge a instant

longer, his eye would have fallen on me; but  
the insatiable gulf demanded me, and seized in  
the embraces of the pitiless waters, I was hur-

ried downward to darkness and death.  
[To be continued.]

## SELF-EDUCATION.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.

Great men learn very little of what the  
world admires them for knowing, during what  
is called their "educational course." They

are men who are constantly observing little  
things and great things passing around them,  
and they remember what they observe. They

take advantage, too, of spare moments to pick  
up information from encyclopaedias, dictionaries,  
—any books which happen within reach. Mr.

Boecker remarked some days ago that he  
read the whole of Froese's England between  
the courses at dinner. We do not commend

him for this particular practice, for the dinner  
table is a place for sociability, and not for  
study; but as an illustration of the principle

by which great men gain their information it  
is excellent. This being constantly on the  
alert wherever you may be, constantly exercis-

ing the mind and the memory, is the secret of  
success in his direction. Direct and laborious  
study, if one has time, is of course essential;

but it is the constant accumulation of little  
things and small parts of great things which  
give the grandest results. A few rules may

easily be followed by any one:  
1. If you are reading, never pass a word  
table in place for sociability, and not for

study; but as an illustration of the principle  
by which great men gain their information it  
is excellent. This being constantly on the

alert wherever you may be, constantly exercis-  
ing the mind and the memory, is the secret of  
success in his direction. Direct and laborious

study, if one has time, is of course essential;  
but it is the constant accumulation of little  
things and small parts of great things which

give the grandest results. A few rules may  
easily be followed by any one:  
1. If you are reading, never pass a word

table in place for sociability, and not for  
study; but as an illustration of the principle  
by which great men gain their information it

is excellent. This being constantly on the  
alert wherever you may be, constantly exercis-  
ing the mind and the memory, is the secret of

success in his direction. Direct and laborious  
study, if one has time, is of course essential;  
but it is the constant accumulation of little

things and small parts of great things which  
give the grandest results. A few rules may  
easily be followed by any one:

1. If you are reading, never pass a word  
table in place for sociability, and not for  
study; but as an illustration of the principle

by which great men gain their information it  
is excellent. This being constantly on the  
alert wherever you may be, constantly exercis-

ing the mind and the memory, is the secret of  
success in his direction. Direct and laborious  
study, if one has time, is of course essential;

but it is the constant accumulation of little  
things and small parts of great things which  
give the grandest results. A few rules may

easily be followed by any one:  
1. If you are reading, never pass a word  
table in place for sociability, and not for

study; but as an illustration of the principle  
by which great men gain their information it  
is excellent. This being constantly on the

alert wherever you may be, constantly exercis-  
ing the mind and the memory, is the secret of  
success in his direction. Direct and laborious

study, if one has time, is of course essential;  
but it is the constant accumulation of little  
things and small parts of great things which

NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY

THE NEW ENGLAND RETURNED TO  
HONORABLE TRACT OF  
LAND IN NEW JERSEY