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THOMAS SIME.
1841.

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sent for Cash.

JOHN IRWIN
29th, 1840-34-

VS STANDARD,
BY FRIDAY, BY
Smith.

Saint Andrews,
NSWICK.

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or as may be agreed on.

Persons who have no ac-
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Mr. W. Campbell
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Arbitrary deed; Letter of
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Volume VIII
Number VIII

The Standard,

OR FRONTIER GAZETTE.

Price 15s. SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 26, 1841. Per Annum.

New-Branswick, PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

From Mr. Ward's Reports,
HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.
SHINGLE WEAVERS.

During the debate on the above Bill. Mr. Brown proposed as an amendment a section relating to the Shingle Weavers, and exempting them from a duty which has of late been levied on an industrious class of people. He said it was customary for those persons to follow the lumberers, and to make shingles from the butt-ends and other refuse wood which came in their way; and their conduct was highly meritorious. Instead of fiddling and dancing, as was the case upon the River St. John, they work on their farms in the summer, and during the winter make shingles for the supply of the West India Market, and provide their families with the necessaries of life; and while others were suffering from their neglect, were concurring that which would otherwise be useless into articles of food. Until recently this branch of industry had not been interfered with, but from some cause or other, during the last year they had been required to take out permits, and they had to make application for berths, engage surveyors, and pay a percentage upon the shingles they made, which was the conversion of a valuable article into that which was useless, and was in fact so much saved to the Province. He regretted that the government had condescended to notice the employment of those people in this way, and if he had any pledge from the members of the Executive government, that they would be relieved from this odious tax, which was insignificant and painful in the extreme, and they were allowed to go on as usual, he would not move the amendment.

Mr. L. A. Wilnot was opposed to the amendment, as it would never do to give these shingle weavers a carte blanche such as was wanted; as instead of following the lumberers, they would take what they pleased. The subject however, was decided with difficulty, as at present there was a large trade carried on between the County of Charlotte and the West Indies; and he understood that 999,000 of shingles had been exported during the past year from St. Stephen's alone. But if persons were not to be interfered with trees would be selected, and much injury might accrue to the revenue.

Mr. Street would support the amendment. It was of importance that the exportation of manufactured articles should be encouraged, and this was an advantageous application of the protective powers of labour, which should be fostered; the parties engaged in which are the consumers of dutiable articles. They should certainly be exempt from the tax that had been imposed, as after the explanation that had been given, it appeared the wood that was converted into shingles was unfit for any other purpose. The learned member for York was fearful that some advantage might be taken from crown lands; but it did not appear that such would be the result; yet even if that were the case, the Legislature would be giving encouragement to the export of a manufactured article.

Mr. Wilnot said the same remark would apply to logs.

Mr. Gilbert thought there must be some mistake, and that the wood of which the shingles were made must be good, the price at Portland being 2s. a thousand. And if these people were allowed to go into the woods without a permit, they might destroy timber without making such outlay as was made by those who were engaged in lumbering pursuits and he did not see why the former class of persons should be exempted from a duty, which the lumberer was called on to pay.

Mr. Boyd said the manufacture of shingles kept a number of persons employed in all directions in the County of Charlotte; some of whom go into the woods with cattle. The quantity exported during the last year as far as he could ascertain, was about 22 millions from Stephens, 15 from St. Andrews, and with what sent from Magnadavic, might be estimated at nearly 30,000,000.

Mr. Hill explained that the shingles were made of refuse stuff and timber of an inferior quality. If a good description of trees were to be found, others would apply for permits to make timber. But all that was fit for that purpose, had been lumbered away long ago—in fact any kind of soft wood answered the purpose. The shingles fetched about 10s. a thousand, and were carried sometimes twenty miles to market. Sometimes perhaps the people might come across a solitary tree which would make a good shingle. If any objection existed in the amendment in its present shape, he had no objections that pine & spruce should be excepted. The injury which the revenue would sustain by excepting the shingle weavers, would be very trifling while the loss to the people engaged in the manufacture, by the imposition of a tax, would be very considerable.

Mr. Wilnot thought above was a disagreement between the members for Charlotte who introduced the amendment, and the learned member who spoke last. There must be many persons who were desirous of boom-

ing settlers; and those who might be inclined to purchase, would want the description of wood that is used to manufacture shingles, for rails. So long as individuals were permitted to cut on crown lands, they would not interfere with their own. The duty after all was a mere trifle, being ten per cent on the manufactured article.

Mr. Brown explained. He had said the shingle weavers followed where the lumberers had gone before, probably some time since; but where the supply of good timber has been exhausted. As to any evils such as had been alluded to, none had ever been complained of before; and there was one uniform expression of regret throughout the country at the proceedings of the Crown Land Department. Before these took place, parties having exhausted the means on their own lands, went into the woods, and procured hemlock and cedar, the wood used chiefly in making shingles. The difficulty complained of was this—Parties were required to take out licence for a certain quantity, they must pay a percentage on the article manufactured, and they must make agreement with the merchant for the purpose of obtaining advances. He hoped all this would be prevented; and that the members of the Executive would say these people should be exempted.

Hon. Speaker said this was the first time he had heard of the exaction; which must have originated with the Deputy Surveyors. Perhaps it would be better to bring the subject under the notice of the Government in some other way.

The amendment was then withdrawn.
Friday, Feb. 12.

Mr. End, from the Committee to whom was referred the Petition of Wilford Fisher, presented to the House on the 6th inst. submitted their Report, and he having read the same handed it in at the Clerk's Table, where it was again read, and is as follows:—

The Committee appointed to report upon the Petition of Wilford Fisher, of Grand Manan, in the County of Charlotte, setting forth, that he has been subjected to a very expensive and vexatious prosecution, which resulted in his acquittal, and praying such pecuniary relief in the premises as may be deemed reasonable, having carefully examined the same, cannot recommend that a grant of money should be made to the Petitioner. From the high character and respectability of Mr. Fisher, the Committee are not surprised to learn that the solemn verdict of a Jury, with the full concurrence of the Court has declared and established his innocence; but while the Committee consider his case extremely hard, they cannot depart from the principle which allows no cases in Crown Prosecutions.

Respectfully submitted,
"JOHN ALLEN,
J. W. WELDON,
WILLIAM END,
WILLIAM M'LEOD,
L. A. WILNOT,
Committee Resolv. 12th Feb. 1841."

Ordered, That the Report be accepted.

On motion of Mr. Partelow, Resolved, That a Select Committee be appointed to consider the operation of the several Acts of the Imperial Parliament relating to Trade, which impose Duties on Foreign Articles imported into the British Colonial Possessions, and report thereon by Bill or otherwise.

Ordered, That Messrs. Rankin, the Hon. Mr. Weldon, Partelow, Hamming, Boyd, M'Leod, and Woodward, do compose the said Committee.

On Motion of Mr. Hill, The House went into Committee of the whole, on a Bill to increase the jurisdiction of the Justices of the Peace in certain cases.

Saturday, Feb. 13.

The Committee appointed to take into consideration and report to the House what sums it may be necessary to grant for repairing and improving the Great and Bye Roads throughout the Province, during the present year, recommend that the sum of £15,675 be granted for the Bye Roads in the several Counties, and apportioned as follows, viz:—

For the County of York,	£1450
Carlton,	1420
Queen's,	1320
Gloucester,	1050
Westmoreland,	1050
Charlotte,	1050
King's,	1580
St. John,	1150
Kent,	1010
Sunbury,	825
Northumberland,	1555
Restigouche,	1825
.....	£15,675

On motion of Mr. Hill,
Whereas the Salaries now received by some of the Public Officers of the Province far exceed a just and fair remuneration for the duties and responsibilities of the incumbents—are greatly disproportionate to the wealth, population and resources of the country, and injurious to the social condition of the people;—and whereas it is not fit that Public Officers, receiving large and over-remunerating salaries, should also receive fees for services falling within their appropriate duties;

therefore Resolved, That a Select Committee be appointed to inquire into the amount of Salaries received by the principal Public Officers of the Province, and to prepare such a scale of Salaries for the said Officers, as in their opinion, will be just, as well to the public, as to the incumbents themselves; and also to inquire what Fees of Public Officers, receiving Salaries, ought to be abolished, and what retained and paid into the Treasury of the Province for public uses, and report to this House on the several matters of this Resolution by Bill or otherwise.

Ordered, That Messrs. Hill, Fisher, and Woodward, do compose the said committee.
On motion of Mr. Hill,
The House went into committee of the whole, in further consideration of a bill to increase the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace in certain cases.

The chairman reported, that the committee having the bill again before them, made amendments thereto, and then agreed to the said bill, under the title of—A bill to amend an Act, intitled "An Act to regulate proceedings before Justices of the Peace in Civil Suits." Ordered, That the report be accepted, and the bill engrossed.

CHRONICLES OF LIFE. By Miss Cornwell Esron Wilson.

THE PAWNBROKER'S WINDOW.

CHAPTER I.
"All the sad variety of woe."
I know.

(Continued.)
But the record of poverty was not all—

There was an orphan boy, the son of an officer in Mr. Campbell's regiment, who had entered as a midshipman on board an Indian man, and was now first mate of one of the vessels in the India service; had known Nance from girlhood, loved her and was loved again. His was the love gift—the miniature she had pledged to-night. Frank Duicaa was on his voyage to India.

Nance shed bitter tears. She reproached herself for having parted with the love pledge, although a mother's necessities might have hallowed the act. It did not do so to Nance; yet were it to be done again, she would not have acted otherwise than she did. Her mother was dying, their means of subsistence were dependent on her life, and Nance amid all her sorrows, could not hide from herself the dim picture of indigence, which threw a melancholy hue over her future fortunes.

Yes, the mother was dying. Nance saw her sinking day by day, and although the subtle disease which was preying on its victim, cheated the sufferer with a hope of life, the daughter saw the signs of decaying nature, even too plainly for affection to disguise.

And what would become of Nance? Their property was already expended; indigence had already set its iron fangs upon their little household; they had no friends—and he whom she loved—the frank and gallant hearted—the boy who made life desirable to her—the object of her fondest hopes, trust, gentleness, and most confiding affection—poor Nance felt she had betrayed!

It was now when she sat thus alone in the room, that she remembered a "stranger" had followed her when she was procuring the necessities for her mother—she remembered he had even addressed her, and his undistinguished look of admiration when she turned her mild features to his, in surprise at being accosted. She remembered he had fallen back—he thought—nay, she was sure—he had followed her.

With the pure enthusiasm of her nature it at first seemed to her a juncture which at a time of impending calamity might be the means of warding it off, or breaking its fall. It might be some kind stranger which providence in its unsearchable designs had thrown in her way, to lead her from the dire casualties of a female indigence, to a virtuous and happy home—to become a protector and guardian to her, and to give her away at the altar to him whom her affection entwined with every mental vision. It was thus Nance's thoughts ran; but amid them all, she felt a nameless chill of her heart which mocked the checked bearing of her thoughts. She remembered that the glance of the stranger's face, slight as it had been, was of a nature which would make her shrink from looking for solace or protection there; it was an idle train of unformed hopes, fears, and wishes, and she dismissed them from her mind; and Nance kissed her sleeping parent, threw herself upon her lowly bed to dream of Frank Duncan and the last miniature.

CHAPTER II.
"Deprived of all,
Of every stay, save innocence and heaven."
Thomson's Seasons.

Day by day Mrs. Campbell grew weaker—day by day increased the approaches of death. She became insensible to what was passing around her; the tender ministering affectionate assistances of her daughter were no longer thanked with blessings and tears. Poor Nance, although her mother lived, was already alone in the world. The fond eye

whose heart-touching look had used to cheer and animate, nay, even amid all their misery to gladden the affectionate girl was now cold and vacant; the words which had used to flow in a mother's grateful accents from those trembling lips, were now feeble mutterings, or, when heard, but incoherent expressions. Nance was indeed alone—a loneliness of misery; she saw death drawing near her, only parent, her only friend, protector, and guardian in life—she saw cold poverty waiting in the back ground—she saw more than this—the want of means to purchase even her mother a grave! There is perhaps little romance in such a reflection, but there is one of life's sternest truths in it. Whatever grief may demand, whatever oblivion the pangs of affliction may throw over the dark realities of life—there are situations where they will obtrude, to narrow the heart, to scoff, as it were, at its very agony.

It is strange, and when faithfully considered a paradox to the miserable doctrine of the materialist; that the soul on the immediate approach of death—however prostrate it might have been before—becomes aroused to the most active intelligence, and its finely tempered aspirations, seems to borrow as it were a radiance from approaching immortality. On the morning of the day on which she died, Mrs. Campbell once more looked with consciousness upon her pale child; once more clasped her to her bosom and mingled tears with hers. It was a bitter, though a grateful interchange of feeling—the dying mother thought in sadness, tempered with a holy trust, on the dark future which seemed to her child; she spoke with a feeble voice, but in earnest tones, of the priceless value of virtue—the sustaining hand of Him who neither slumbers nor sleeps; and melancholy as might be her future fate—full of trials as it was certain to be—the whole of life's evils were trumpeted over the horror of calamities, even in this world, were sanctified, and the noblest duty which woman could possess, was that purity of heart and life, which, unlike that which is the result of accident, rises in the dignity of innocence, above all the temptations which misery may sigh for or afflictance array!

But these fell fully upon Nance's ear; her heart was full; she was weeping over a dying mother; the past—the future—life, fortune, love itself, were swamped in the agony of that dreadful hour; and when her dimmed eyes could see more clearly they looked upon her mother's corpse!

It has often been asked, often wondered at, and never answered rightly, how the poor, the very poor, the needy, the penniless get over difficulties which in themselves, without the aid of charity, appear insurmountable. Much, no doubt, is owing to the genuine sympathy, the ready assistance of those who like the sufferers are also poor—to that sacred decency, that honest delicacy which distinguishes the humblest acts of those who also have known misery—to others in distress;—to that knowledge where the wounded heart bleeds—the absence of former condolence—the presence of genuine feeling—the temper of mind which more than all the bounties of the rich, brings healing to its wings—when the character, like gold tried in the fire, has been tempered anew by misery, and refined into humanity. And Nance, aided by her humble neighbours, who with a lively sympathy for her sufferings did not lose a certain respect for her superior rank and education, was enabled to defray the expenses of her mother's funeral. To effect this (for the aid she had received was not pecuniary, but the direction of the world's experience and the assistance of kindly acts.) Nance had been obliged to part with nearly all that formed her scanty property; and on the evening of the day on which her mother's remains were carried to the grave, she sat alone in the still dreary room, without knowing how on the morrow she was to earn her bread. She had but a few shillings in the world; the result of grief into which her mind had hitherto been thrown was now partly subsided, and although with a heavy heart, she was able to think with calmness of the fearful jeopardy of her situation. What could she do? She had not been brought up in affluence or luxury, but she was still a stranger to the struggle of life; her girlhood had been spent in ease under the fond eye of an indulgent father; and her early womanhood in attending comforting and ministering to a sick mother. She had latterly known poverty, but until now, had never known indigence; her education had been liberal, her feelings sentiments the intelligent gentleness of her character, fitted her for a sphere in life which she seemed debarred from occupying, and in some degree unfitted her for the drudgery of mechanical labor. She thought of the situation of governess; but was checked in this hope by the difficulty of obtaining it, and a secret feeling of diffidence in herself to give instruction in the details of education, which her circumstances of late years had compelled her to neglect. She was an expert, needle-woman; perhaps some of those humble friends, whom chance had thrown in her way might procure her employment, which, if even temporary, would enable to gain time to look for something better, and banish for a while the tedious indigence. It was thus that Nance

resolved, but her mind did not rest upon the conclusion to which it had arrived. There was another banished thought recalled—another sorrow more acute than all the rest—a reproach—for although her reason justified the act, feelings which she could not analyze, reproached her for having surrendered the love-pledge; she thought of one again whom she loved as fondly and devotedly as the sorrow-stricken heart alone can love; she remembered him, the boy whom her father admired, the youth whom her mother had always met with a greeting smile; and the man whom all who knew respected and honored. Both in boyhood, youth and manhood, he had ever been dear to Nance; years had only increased their mutual attachment, generous and confiding she had long owned her love, and Frank only waited until he had earned what would provide her a comfortable home to lead her to the altar and make her his wife. These reflections beguiled away half the night, and Nance in the morning received an early visit from the kindest of all her neighbors, the widow of a customs-house officer who occupied the first floor. Mrs. Ormonde was an Irish-woman, and although her brow was wrinkled and her hair was gray, her black eyes were as bright and dancing, and her heart as warm and kind as ever they had been. She took an earnest and sincere interest in the poor orphan girl—and but for Nance's shrinking pride would have conferred acts of bounty which the means of the one were as ill calculated to afford, as the delicacy of the other would not have allowed her to receive.

"Ah, poor soul, and its stirring, you are, exclaimed Mrs. Ormonde entering the room, but it's a cold morning, this, Miss Campbell, you have no fire either, and its dull and dreary in the street. They would not be Christmas that would leave you here, sitting and crying your eyes out. Come down stairs and breakfast with me—I have a nice bright fire waiting for you, and tea fit for the Emperor of China himself—I have sent out for fresh baked bread, and eggs, and a morsel of ham, and—"

"Nay, nay," said Nance, "you have done wrong to put yourself to that trouble—I will soon kindle a fire here, and—"

"Now my dear let me tell you no scruples to do what I bid ye—it will be long ere I ask ye to do what is wrong. You have no one now to give you a bit of advice, and there is nobody more disposed to give you it than myself."

"And that is what I bid me to do, my dear, to ask you," said Nance.

"But come down with me, for the sake of this place is cold, come now—we can speak about all that after breakfast—a cup of warm tea will cheer you. You are pale, poor child!—They must have hearts of flint that could leave you here."

Nance descended with Mrs. Ormonde and found a cheerful hearth and a comfortable breakfast awaiting her. The tears arose to the eyes of the grateful girl at the attentive kindness of the old Irishwoman, who on her part was nearly as much touched at the effect her hospitality had produced.

After breakfast Mrs. Ormonde enquired if Nance had thought of any means of employment?

"I have thought of the situation of governess," said the other, "but I fear that will not be easy to obtain."

"Governess!" repeated Mrs. Ormonde, "and without friends, an I living here! And more than all that without the reason appearing like a lady, as you are. They would turn you from the door, my child—the lady's maid would sneer at you—the sabbid brookman 'insult you. Governess! you would break your heart first!"

"I said," resumed Nance, "that I feared it would be difficult to obtain it, but I would wish it nevertheless; I thought I might be more comfortable in such a place than working with my needle—but perhaps I was wrong."

"No, no, Miss Campbell—you were right—and we will try, although there is but a poor hope of getting such a place—but in the mean time what do you think of doing?—You spoke of your needle."

"I can do any kind of needle work—but I should not like to go into a millinery shop. Could anything be got for me to do here in my own room—I would not 'till I could toil, were't it earnings ever so little?"

"Ah, now! you're just spoken what I was wishing you to speak, for I was afraid to mention it first, lest I might offend ye—but—its a poor trade but an honest one—I can see you employed here at the needle."

"Shoe binding," repeated poor Nance in a tone of dejection. "I am unwilling to offering it me, I will work at it hard, very hard—I can come down here and sit by you when I work, if you will allow me—I am grateful to you, indeed I am!"

(To be Continued.)

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