

EAT THE
D OFFICE,

process; Bailable pro
cess; Bailable writs
General Issue; and

PLEAS
bailable and non-bail
i. S. & P. F. & C.

a Ticket, Juror's sum
ma, Defendants bond,
Ship-master's complaint
discharge
LANCERS.

erty deed; Letter of
of appraisement Com
for maintenance, and
ures. Bond to pay mo
dgment. Timber and

FORD
VE COMPANY

United States.
10—with a Capital of
1,000.

Institution has for more
years transacted its extensive
and liberal principles—
favorable promises.

Stilled all their losses,
summing up income, to
be. The present board of
yes, in this particular, fully
ation of the Company.

securities for every de
that loss on damage by
the risks.

may be made either
the Secretary of the Com
are appointed in new
and Cities in the United
Provinces.

at or through
Samuel Williams,
F. J. Hamilton,
Elisha Cole,
R. B. Ward.

FRANK TERRY, Presid
ent.

being appointed Agent
and authorized to receive
and pay every dividend
or damage by Fire.

THOMAS SLIDE
5, 1839.

Robert Parker, one of the
Justices of the Supreme Court
of the Province of New Bruns-

Concern:—
by given that upon the
John Rindley, one of the
Justices of the Court of
Common Pleas, and pro
vided, the Estate as well as
the Province, of James
Andrews, (which said
Estate, and without
notice, as also the con
dition and design, to
the Rindley, and the other
James Garret, if any
studies, or else to avoid
ordinary process of law
against him,) to be
ad, and that unless the
de return and discovery
is within three months
thereof, the Estate as
of the said James Gar
ret, will be sold for the
satisfaction of the Creditors of
said Estate.

of June, 4, D. 1839.

R. PARKER.

E NOTICE

ishment will be inserted
unless paid for when
the number of insertions
is having open accounts
is usual. Blacks and
ack off to order and
over cash down.

27th

WANTED.

ment will be given to
REYNOLD TAILORS,
a application to
RICHARD M'GEE.

tion to R. M'GEE, of long
months, are requested
respective accounts previ
of August next, as all de
after that date will be put
to Attorney, or Magistrate

ly 3, 1839.

FF'S SALE.

ic Auction at the Court
Andrews on Tuesday the
ch next between the hous
o'clock.

Title, Interest, Claim and
BENJAMIN PARKER,
son he resides formerly b
ne of the late Lieut. John
ceased situate outside of
commonly called Mowat's
sh the Buildings and Im
n, the same having been
Execution issued out of
of this Province in favor
and Joseph Wilson in &c
wishes Sheriff's fees &c.

JOLIN CAMPBELL,
Sheriff of Charlotte,
August 31, 1839.

FOR SALE

his Office.

Original issues in

Poor Condition

Best copy available

ST. ANDREWS STANDARD.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
AT SAINT ANDREWS,
NEW BRUNSWICK.

TERMS.

15s. a year, delivered in town or called for
17s. 6d. do. when forwarded by mail.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Inserted according to written orders, or continued
till forbid if no written directions.

First insertion of 12 lines, and under, 2s.
Each repetition of 12 lines, 1s.
First insertion of all over 12 lines 2d per line
Each repetition over 12 lines 1d per line
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

The Standard.

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 6. SAINT ANDREWS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1839. Number 46

Legal notices by individuals who have no ac
count with the Office to be paid for in advance.
Blacks, Handbills, &c. struck off at the shortest
notice, —to be paid for on delivery.

AGENTS.
St. Andrews, Mr. S. Connick, Wm. G.
St. Andrews, Mr. W. Campbell, Salt Wat
St. Andrews, J. M. Allister Esq. Milltown
St. David, Trust Moore Esq. Dennis Mils
St. David, Jas. Brown Esq. Tower H. A
St. David, Mr. Chalmers, Oak B. A
St. Patrick, Mr. David Turner, Doon.
St. George, Mr. W. Brown, Lower P. A
St. George, Joshua Knight Esq. Knight's M. A
St. George, Wilford Fisher Esq. Knight's M. A
St. John, D. M. Millan Esq. Knight's M. A
St. John, W. J. Layton Esq. Knight's M. A
St. John, Jas. Cole Esq. Knight's M. A
St. John, Joseph Reid Esq. Knight's M. A
St. John, Mr. F. Beverley.

DOMESTIC HAPPINESS OF THE POOR—Music, indeed! Give me a mother singing to her fat rosy baby, and making the house ring with her extravagant hyperbolic encomiums on it.—That is the music which is the "food of love;" and not the formal pedantic noises, an affection of skill in which now-a-days the ruin of half the young couples in the middle ranks of life. Let any man observe, as I so frequently have, with delight, the excessive fondness of the labouring people for their children. Let him observe with what pride they dress them out on a Sunday, with means deducted from their own scanty meals. Let him observe, the husband, who has toiled all the week like a horse, nursing the baby, while the wife is preparing the bit of dinner. Let him observe them both abstaining from a sufficiency, lest the children should feel the pinchings of hunger. Let him observe, in short, the whole of their demeanour, the real mutual affection, evinced, not in words, but in unequivocal deeds. Let him observe these things, and, having cast a look at the lives of the great and wealthy, he will say with me, that when a man is choosing his partner for life the dread of poverty ought to be cast to the winds. A labourer's cottage on a Sunday, the husband or wife having a baby in arms, looking at two or three older ones playing between the flower borders going for the wicket to the door is, according to my taste, the most interesting object that eyes ever beheld; and it is an object to be beheld in no country upon earth but in England.—*Colbert.*

Kissing in America—When a wild lark attempts to steal a kiss from a Nantucket girl, she says, Come, sheer off, or I'll split your main-sail with a typhoon. The Boston girls hold still until well kissed, when they flare up and say, I think you ought to be ashamed.—*Boston Transcript.* When a young chap steals a kiss from an Alabama girl, she says, I reckon it's my turn now, and gives him a box on the ear that he don't forget in a week.—*Irvington Herald.* When a clever fellow steals a kiss from a Louisiana girl, she smiles, blushes deeply, and says—nothing. We think our girls have more taste and sense than those of down-east and Alabama. When a man is smart enough to steal the divine luxury from them, they are perfectly satisfied.—*Picayune.* When a female is here saluted with a buss, she puts on her bonnet and shawl, and answers thus—"I am astonished at thy assurance, Jedediah; for this indignity I shall sew thee up."—*Lynn Record.* The ladies in this village receive a salute with Christian weekness; they follow the Scripture rule—When smitten on one cheek, they turn the other also.—*Bungtown Chronicle.*

Absence of Mind—A man thinking he was at home, a few evenings since, laid [lay] down on the common, and put his boots outside the gate, to be blackened in the morning. Another person, after getting home one rainy night, put his umbrella in bed, and leaned up in the corner himself.—*Boston Post.*

Wonderful Pump—It is said there is a pump on Long Island possessing in the surprising power of converting one quart of milk into three pints! We don't believe a word of it.—*Herald.*

PROVINCIAL
A large and respectable meeting of the Mechanics of Saint John was held on Wednesday evening last, for the purpose of drawing up a Petition to be presented to the Common Council, praying for protection in their rights and privileges as citizens, against the encroachments of foreigners. Com plaints have, of late, been made by our industrious mechanics, on account of strangers coming amongst us and working for less than the customary prices, and without obtaining the privileges of citizenship—thereby injuring the trade to which they belong, and affecting the interests of those who have to pay for the rights and privileges of a citizen.—*News.*

Effects of Nursing—A farmer residing in the neighbourhood of Trickerie had, some time ago, in his possession a bitch of a cross between the bull dog and terrier, which displayed a most remarkable propensity for destroying hares;—eventually she became so skilful as to be able almost entirely to fend for herself. However economical this practice might be, her master discouraged it as much as possible, for larks have a most surprising dislike to sporting dogs being kept on a farm; but all was of no avail, hares were gobbled up without either law or license and it was not until the all-engrossing duties of a mother came upon her, that "poor puss" obtained a short respite.—Our farmer wisely recollecting the proverb, "that what is bred in the bone will remain in the flesh," determined to root out the sporting mania; and forthwith the poor hare hunter's numerous progeny were consigned to the tender mercies of the mill-pond—thus suffering unmeritedly for the sins of their mother, who, after pining for a day or two, disappeared for some hours, and returned bearing a leveret in her mouth, which she suckled with the greatest care for a fortnight, and would have continued to do so, had not a strange dog killed the adopted denizen of the field; she then brought a second home, which unluckily shared a similar fate; but strange to say, although a considerable period of time had elapsed, she has never been known to kill a single hare since. Numerous cases have occurred in which the milk imbibed has had a remarkable effect on the suckling—a fact turned to admirable account by Sir Walter Scott in the Fair Maid of Perth; but this is the first instance we have met with of the giver of suck having its deposition so entirely changed by the exercise of the maternal duties.—*Dunfries Courier.*

Dibdin, leaning carelessly over the flies of the Surrey Theatre he saw one of the lads belonging to that establishment playing on the stage. "Come up here, my boy," says he, and I'll give you a pear." The eager lad left his play, and blundered up the dark dirty stairs, at the risk of breaking his neck, in hopes of the prize, when Mr. D. coolly presented the poor disappointed lad with two pins he had picked up, saying, "I scarce, my good boy, there's a pair for you."

By a lady at her tea table remarkable for her shrewish qualities, Foote was scolded; when vexed with pain, he roared out, "I have heard of the Tartars and of Brimstones, but I think you are

cream of the one flower of the other." *Pei Oyster*.—Mr. B——, of —, has in his possession an oyster, which is so tame that it follows him about the house like a dog.—*Kentucky Advertiser.*

NOTED
TO
Have you not seen the timid tear
Steal trembling from mine eye?
Have you not mark'd the flush of fear,
Or caught the marmour's sigh?
And can you think my love is chill,
Nor fix'd on you alone?
And can you read, by doubting still,
A heart so much your own?
To you my soul's affections move,
Devoutly, warmly, true;
My life has been a task of love,
One long, long thought of you.
St. Stephen, Nov. 12, 1839.

THE HAPPY DAY.
Oh! memory brings us back again
To many a green and lovely spot,
And echoes many a soothing strain,
Permeate by others long forgot;
Some gentle link enchains the heart,
Some thought affects the pleasing ray;
And thus when morn'ning things depart,
We live again—the happy day.

Oh! is there one who hath not felt,
That glow and life of pain,
No scenes there were, where he hath dwelt,
He would not wish to know again?
Though dark adversity hath gloom'd
The flowers that seem'd in youth so gay;
He never can forget they bloom'd
Once—once upon some happy day.

When first I meet some wretch'd friend,
When first I breathe love's fervid vow,
When first my spirit learn'd to bind
With one who loves me dearly now;
When first I saw my infant smile,
Though time speeds on his rapid way,
These memories shall my heart beguile,
And call back many a happy day.

Bannister coming into a coffee-house one stormy night, he said, I never saw such a wind in my life. Saw a-wind, said a friend, pray what was it like? Like, answered Bannister, like to have blown my hat off.

The Curse of Paaraoh—I have omitted to mention that the curse provoked by Pharaoh still rests upon the land of Egypt, and that rats, fleas, and all those detestable animals to which Aaron converted the sands, are still the portion of the traveller and sojourner in Egypt. I had suffered considerably during the last four days, but not willing to lose a favourable wind, had put off, restoring to the usual means of relief. To-night, however, there was no enduring it any longer; the rats ran, shrieked, and shouted, as if celebrating a jubilee on account of some great mortality among the cats, and the lesser animals came upon me as if the rod of Aaron had been lifted for my special affliction.—*Stephens' Incidents of Travel in the Holy Land, Egypt, &c.*

Strength of England—England can bear more mismanagement, luxury, and corruption than any other nation under heaven, and those politicians who have built the predictions of her downfall from analogies taken from other nations, have all fortunately failed, because Great Britain has four points of strength and resilience, not common to those examples from which these analogies have been taken. Two of those sources of strength are "physical" her coal and her iron; and two of them are "moral," the freedom of the Press—which constitutes the Fourth Estate—and the trial by jury; and they are sensibly and mutually conservative of each other, for should any attempts be made—we

care not by whom they were perpetrated—to destroy the two last, the two first are admirably adapted to defend them.

Buffon was born in the year 1707, and was originally destined for the law. There was not, perhaps, a more conceited man than was this naturalist at the height of his fame. "There are only five great men to be found in modern ages," he used to say, "and they are, Newton, Bacon, Leibnitz, Montesquieu, and myself." He used, according to d'Israeli, in his "Literary Character," vol. i. p. 108 to spend the whole of his time in the old tower at the bottom of his garden at Montbar, and the ideas he formed of the world and of its concerns, were by the arts of a designing capuchin, and the comments of an ill-natured hair-dresser; these two men the illustrious Buffon treated as his children, but the children governed the great man, and made him a tool for their purposes. Neither is he the only man of celebrity who has allowed himself to be "led by the nose."—Young, for instance, was entirely dependent upon his housekeeper, and yet his satires depict, in an admirable manner, the foibles of human kind.

When Buffon's son was led to the guillotine, so impressed was he of his father's fame, that the only words he uttered were, "I am the son of Buffon!" and that son was a promising one. He is, alas! not the only instance of merit falling a sacrifice to the demonical spirit that then possessed the French. Chenier, the admirable poet, was dragged to the scaffold and there while waiting for his turn, composed a verse and a half of poetry, of the most affecting character, which d'Israeli has preserved in his "Curiosities of Literature," vol. ii. p. 249. The celebrated Lavoisier, to whom we are indebted for so much chemistry, met with this ignominious death; and how many others might be named, renowned in various ways!

Hard Times—The young ladies down-east complain that the gentlemen are so poor there that they can't even pay their addresses.

During a trial between Sir J. P. and K. —, the miniature-painter, on a cross-examination by Curran, the latter confessed that he had put his arm round Miss D. —'s waist, which had brought on a blow from Sir John.—"Then, sir, I presume," said Curran to R. —, "you took that waist for a common."

There is a celebrated reply of Mr. Curran to a remark of Lord Clare, who curtly exclaimed at one of his legal positions, "O! if that be law, Mr. Curran, I may burn my law books!"—"Better read them my lord," was the sarcastic and appropriate rejoinder. Dean Swift having preached an assize sermon in Ireland, was invited to dine with the judges, and having in his sermon considered the use and abuse of the law, he then pressed a little hard upon those counsellors, who plead causes, which they knew in their consciences to be wrong. When dinner was over, and the glass began to go round, a young barrister retorted upon the dean; and after several altercations, the counsellor asked him, "If the devil was to die whether a parson might not be found, who for money, would

preach his funeral?" "Yes," said Swift, "I would gladly be the man, and I would then give the devil his due, as I have this day done his children."

TO THE INDEPENDENT ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF CHARLOTTE, GENTLEMEN,

Having long considered the grievous and lamentable situation of the People of this County and the country at large, through the doings of the Nobility and honourable Men of this Province, who instead of discharging their duty, in the office which the Freeholders placed them in, have fulfilled what Solomon says, that honour will turn a man into a beast, and who have dealt by the unjust balance of the Province Laws, and the Scripture says that an unjust balance is an abomination to the Lord; now I say that they have laid burdens on men's shoulders grievous to be borne, while they themselves scarcely touch the load with the ends of their fingers.

Perhaps these expressions may seem rough to the nobles of the Land, but I have tried the moderate way of doing business already whoever compelled me to go with him a mile, I have gone with him twain; I have prayed for my accusers in sincerity and truth; I fulfilled for a time all manner of righteousness; and in the end what reward did I meet? I had not Providence protected me, I would have been mangled as bad as the prophet Isaiah when saved with a wooden saw. But I must take a firmer tone and a bolder outstretched arm.

I do not pretend to apologize by idle flattery, or to make you believe that the world wants me to offer my services at this juncture, but with the talents that God has given me, the knowledge I possess of the iniquity which reigns in our social institutions, and the integrity and independence which no man will dare to deny that I maintain, with these natural endowments I would be a traitor to my Country if I did not step forward in her cause when the voice of her FREEHOLDERS, calls on me to lead the Polls. I interfere with no man, personally, but stand on my own responsibility. I am aware that the honorable class to which I have alluded, have many of the poor people chained down with difficulties in such a manner that, as the old saying goes, they must cut the gad near the throat, but by selecting upright men like myself, their fetters will speedily be cut and genuine liberty flourish far and wide.

For myself I may say as Commodore Truncheon said, "Gad! I never was hoisted over the belly of a better man than myself." And now, ye independent Electors, in whom I put my trust, if you will take me for your choice, I will, with the help of God, bring the Laws of New Brunswick to justice and judgment. I am not discouraged by the difficulties of the task before me, and it rests with you to send a fearless advocate like me to the House of Assembly that I may serve you honestly and prove that the nations of the Earth may take a useful lesson from the brilliant example of the Province of New Brunswick.

I am Gentlemen,
Your most obedient Servant,
JOHN CARLOS.
St. Patrick, Nov. 12, 1839.