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The Standard.

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

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LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the publisher, 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 desire 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.

Arrival of the Pacific.

ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.
The Pacific arrived this morning. The official list of the battle of 1845, among the number of the English killed, wounded and missing, at 1437, including 98 officers; number of the French, 3387, including 133 officers; among whom were two generals, both severely wounded. Siege of Sebastopol progressing with unabated vigor.
Lord Raglan was dangerously ill, and asked to be relieved. There was no indication of immediate operations in the Sea of Azoff on the part of the British Administration. Reform gains ground in England. Austrian continues disbandment of army. Breadstuffs dull, at a high decline. Consols 91 1/2.

Orders having been received from Home by the last mail for fifty men of the Royal Artillery, serving in the Garrison and that of New Brunswick, to proceed to England by next steamer, en route for the Crimea, the same was notified by the Commanding Officer to the Corps on Thursday, when nearly double the number required immediately volunteered their services. May success attend them. Major James Cogswell, of the 1st Halifax Volunteer Artillery, has been appointed to the vacant Colonel of said corps. [Halifax Journal.]

REV. ENOCH WOOD.

Our much respected friend, the Rev. Enoch Wood, President of the Canada Wesleyan Conference, arrived in this city by the steamer Adelaide on Tuesday last. A large number of the members of the Wesleyan denomination was on the wharf, to meet him on his arrival, and give him a cordial welcome. These never was a Wesleyan Minister stationed in this Province who had so many warm friends and admirers as the Rev. Enoch Wood. His manners, gentleness, and piety, have endeared him to the hearts of all denominations of Christians in this city.

William Armstrong, Esq., of the Wesleyan Conference, recently held in London, Canada West, requested the British Conference by unanimous vote, to re-appoint the Rev. Enoch Wood to the office of President, and the Rev. John Ryerson, Co-adjutor. The Rev. Dr. McManis, Ex-President of the British Conference, was appointed the Representative of the Canadian Conference to the former body. The Rev. Enoch Wood, and Rev. R. Jones were appointed Representatives to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, to be held in Indianapolis, in May next. [Canada Christian Advocate.]

[From the Montreal Standard, June 8.]

THE NEW BRIDGE.

Our readers will remember that the Bath road bridge at Bristol, was knocked down on the 20th March last, by a coal-barge running against it. The fall was so instantaneous, that by the time the barge had redoubled from the rebound caused by the blow, the bridge had fallen completely into the water, and the result had been the submergence of the bridge, and the loss of the lives of the men on it. This bridge was of cast iron, and occupied four years in its construction and erection. The Dock Committee wisely determined to erect the new bridge of wrought iron, and on the 13th of April, Mr. Finch, of the Chepstow Bridge Works, made arrangements with their engineer, Mr. T. E. Blackwell, to construct and erect a new bridge of wrought iron. This bridge is to consist of nine girders, each girder being 107 feet long, five feet deep in the middle, and four feet at each end, and weighs, each, about 25 tons—upon the top of these girders is placed strong planking, and over this is formed the road. On Friday last, the first girder left Chepstow, and on the evening of that day, it was deposited in its place. On Saturday evening, the second girder left Chepstow, and was also deposited on its permanent resting place, upon the top of these two girders will be formed a wide and convenient footpath, and by the end of this week, it is expected that there will be a good way across the bridge for foot passengers; the remaining seven girders are progressing rapidly to completion, and the bridge very shortly will be fit for general traffic. To accomplish this result, in so short a time, Mr. Finch had to concentrate all his forces upon his work, and to keep his skilled operatives at it late and early, and to their credit, it may be said that they have worked with hearty good will. That some adequate opinion may be formed of the strength of this bridge, it may be mentioned that one of the girders, which is now in its place, was tested with dead weight equal to twelve hundred people standing distributed upon it, and even this test falls considerably considerably short of the weight the girders will safely sustain.

As there was novelty in the mode of con-

veying and erecting the two girders new in place, and as the plan proved very successful, we may briefly state how this was accomplished. The girders, 107 feet long, were put together and riveted complete in the miller's yard; and then, by means of a high water-barge, was floated to the wharf, and with the tide receded, the barge was left aground on the mud-bank, heels of timber were then laid, and the barge resting upon the barge and the other one, the wharf, immediately under the bottom flange of the girder—upon these barks rails were laid; there were, in all, three girders, and the girder was slid gently down until it rested on the deck of the barge, and being longer than the barge by about 36 feet, there was 18 feet at each end of the girder overhanging; the barks were then removed, and the girder lashed to its place, standing erect on the barge, its under side of the overhanging ends of the girder being about four feet from the surface of the water. When the tide rose again, the barge with the girder upon it floated, and was towed away from the river Wyre, at Chepstow, to the mouth of the river Avon by a steamer; and here we will leave the girder, lying at anchor, waiting till the next tide, to take it up to Bristol, and we will now proceed to Bristol to the site of the bridge, and see what the preparations are. The masonry has been prepared, and stands about 17 feet above the high water mark; a substantial square block on each side of the river; upon these two blocks of masonry the girders have finally to be placed, and now as to the mode of getting them there. About 40 feet below the bridge, Mr. Finch erected two substantial stages, formed of beams of timber, firmly attached to the ground, and stayed in every direction; these stages or platforms stood at high water about three feet six inches out of the water; the steamer then brought up the barge with the girder upon it, with the flood tide, to the bridge, so as to arrive there about half an hour before the tide turned, and before the current was very strong; arriving at the stages above described, the barge was placed across the stream, so as to allow the two overhanging ends of the girders to come over the stages; they were retained in this position, and a valve in the barge was opened, and the vessel partially filled with water, until she sank sufficiently to leave the overhanging ends of the girders resting upon the stages, and until she was so far immersed as to be moved down the stream by the receding tide. The girder is now across the stream, resting upon these two stages; the tide now recedes, until there is nothing left but the fresh water from the hills flowing down the bed of the river, the girder then being left high above on the stages.

We will now see how the operation of lifting the girder and conveying it to its place, is performed. Two mud barges, used by the Dock Company at Bristol, for conveying the refuse out of the docks, are obtained—these are large flat-bottomed boats that will carry 67 or 70 tons each—upon each of these barges is erected a stage or tower, so high, that when the barges are resting on the bed of the river at low water, the top of the tower shall reach, or nearly so, to the under side of the girder, as it rests upon the mud stages across the river; as soon as the tide has receded sufficiently low, these two barges with the towers upon them are placed under the girder, and are moored so that they shall not be able either to move up or down the stream until required to do so. Being all prepared, as described, they remain stationary, until the tide turns; when the tide begins to flow the barges, and as the tides rise, so the barges rise, until the towers press against the girder and lift it off the stage; and as the tide continues to rise, so the girder is carried upwards, until it is finally lifted by the rise of the tide as high as the top of the masonry upon which it has to rest. The chain this holds the barge at one end and the other end, and these are then moved forward, with the tide also aiding, until the ends of the girder are brought over the masonry, and as the tide recedes, the barge sinks, and deliver their burden to its final resting place on the masonry, and are carried down the stream with the receding tide, and anchored in a convenient place, ready to perform the same operation again. The plan was completely successful. The floating and raising of the two girders were done with the greatest ease imaginable. Being much pleased with the simplicity and effectiveness of this plan of operation, we have given the *modus operandi*.

WORKING BY THE DAY.—A gentleman inquired of a carpenter's boy—
My lad, when will this job your master has on hand be completed?
I can't tell, sir, said an honest boy, artlessly; it's a day job, and it will depend upon how soon the old man has another order.

THE PROMPT MERCHANT'S CLERK.

A correspondent of the London Youth's Instructor relates an anecdote, which, having transferred to the pages of the Merchant's Magazine for the special benefit of young men entering mercantile life—
"I once knew a young man," said a merchant, "who was a clerk, and was a very good one. One day his employer, said to him, 'Now, tomorrow, that cargo of cotton must be got out and weighed, and we must have a regular account of it.'"
"He was a young man of energy. This was the first time he had been entrusted to superintend the execution of this work. He made his arrangements over night, spoke to the men about their carts and horses, and resolved to begin very early in the morning. He instructed the laborers to be there at half past four o'clock. His master came in, and seeing him sitting in the counting house, looks very black, supposing that his commands had not been executed."

"I thought," said the master, "you were requested to get out that cargo this morning?"
"It's all done," said the young man; "and here is the account of it!"
He never looked behind him from that moment—never! His character was fixed, confidence was established. He was found to be the man to do the thing with promptness. He very soon came to be one that could not be spared; he was as necessary to the firm as any of the partners. He was a religious man, and went through a life of great benevolence, and at his death was able to leave his children an ample fortune. He was not smoke to the eye nor vinegar to the teeth, but just contrary."

A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.

"Please sir, don't you want a cabin boy?"
"I don't want a cabin boy, my lad, but what do you want?"
"A little chap like you, sir, that'll be fit for the berth."
"Oh, sir, I can't do a great deal of work, but I can do a great deal of good."
"But what are you here for? You don't look like a bad boy. Run away from home, hey?"
"Oh, no, indeed, sir; my father died, and mother is very poor, and I want to do something to help her. She let me come."

"Well, sonny, where are your letters of recommendation? Can't take any boy without those?"
"Here was a dumper. Willie had never thought of his being necessary to have letters from his minister, or teachers, or from some proper person, to prove to strangers that he was a good boy. Now, what should he do? He stood in deep thought, the captain meanwhile busily watching the workings of his expressive face. At length he put his hand into his bosom and drew out his little bible, and without one word put it into the captain's hand. The captain opened to the blank page and said—
"Willie Graham, presented as a reward for regular and punctual attendance at Sabbath School, and for his blameless conduct there and elsewhere. From his Sunday School teacher."

"Capt. McLeod was not a pious man, but he could not consider the case before him with a heart unmoved. The little fatherless child standing humbly before him, referring him to the testimony of a Sunday School teacher, as it was given in his little bible, touched a tender spot in the heart of the noble seaman, and heaping Willie heartily on the shoulder, he said, 'You are the boy for me; you shall sail with me; and if you are as good a lad as I think you are, your pocket shall be empty when you go back to your mother's side.'"

The Puzzled Pig.
The Knickerbocker has the following piece of drollery—
"One of our western farmers, being very much annoyed by his best sow breaking into the cornfield, search was instituted in vain for a hole in the rail fence. Failing to find any, an attempt was then made to drive out the animal by the same way of her entrance; but of course without success. The owner then resolved to watch her proceedings, and having himself at night in a fence-corner, he saw her enter at the end of a hollow log, outside the field, and emerge at the other end within the enclosure."

"Bureka!" cried he, "I have you now, my old lady." Accordingly he proceeded after turning her out once more, so to arrange the log (it being very crooked) that both ends opened on the outside of the field. The next day the animal was observed to enter at her accustomed place, and shortly emerge again. "Her astonishment," says our informant, "at finding herself in the same field, whence she had started, was too ludicrous to describe. She looked this way, and then that; grunted her unsatisfaction; and finally returned to her original starting place, and after a deliber-

survey of matters, to satisfy herself that it was all right, she again entered the log. On emerging yet once more on the wrong side, she expressed even more surprise than before, and turning about, retraced the log in an opposite direction. Finding this effort likewise fruitless, after looking long and attentively at the position of things, with a short, angry grunt of disappointment, and perhaps fear, she turned short round, and started off on a brisk run; nor could either coaxing or driving ever after induce her to visit that part of the field. She seemed to have a superstition concerning the spot."

What will the World Say?

A regard for the opinion of others, is a commendable quality in the character of a young man. Instead of obtruding his advice and crowding down those who are many years his seniors, it is better to be modest and unassuming, and respect should not lead you to advance or countenance an opinion which you know to be wrong. If you are sustained in your position by the word of God, it will be unwise to enquire what will the world say? It is of but little consequence to you. A fear of the world—the contempt and reproach of men—have turned many a man from the path of duty to his ruin.

If you do not retaliate when injured, you may be laughed at and ridiculed by the multitude, but you have before you the example of One whom it is safe always to follow. If you invariably pursue a straightforward course, you will often encounter enemies, but should you stop to enquire what the world says, and turn aside from the path of duty? Never was a general doing the world's wrong, and being withal a right, and it will not be strange, if in your endeavors to discharge faithfully your obligations and duties, you should meet with many hard rubs. Stand firm in your principles, and eventually you will see the good effects of your faithfulness. Do not be led by gain, by honor, or by the star of your virtue shine forever—Obscured it may be by clouds and doubts, but the steady light will pierce through the darkness to shine with greater effulgence.

A LONDON ADVERTISEMENT.
The following advertisement appears in a London newspaper. It is unique, and we commend it to similar advertisers in this country.

Wanted—by a young lady, aged nineteen, of pleasant countenance, good figure, agreeable manners, general information, and varied accomplishments, who had studied everything from the creation to the present, a gentleman to a gentleman. She will take the head of his table, manage his household, scold his servants, nurse his leaves, (when they arrive,) check his transgressions, his company him to the theatre, or to the walking or riding, cut the leaves of his new books, saw on his buttons, warm his slippers, and generally make his miserable life happy. Apply in the first place to Louisa Caroline, Linden Grove, and afterwards to papa on the premises. Wedding ring No. 4, small. No Irish need apply.

A WORD TO LITTLE GIRLS.

Who is lovely? It is the girl who drops sweet words, kind remarks, and pleasant smiles as she passes along; who has a kind of sympathy for every boy or girl she meets, and a kind heart to help her companions out of difficulty; who never scolds, never teases nor seeks in any way to diminish, but to increase, their happiness. Would it please you to pick up a string of pearls, drops of gold, diamonds, or other precious stones, as you pass along the street? But these are precious stones which can never be lost. Sympathy with those in trouble. Survive every where, to diffuse around you sunshine and joy. If you do this, you will be sure to be beloved.

FORTUNES OF A PIN.

In the year 1789, a boy called Lafite, first appeared in Paris. He was poor, and greatly desired to obtain an inferior place in a banking house. Furnished with a letter of introduction, he was introduced to a rich Swiss banker, who was the friend of a rich French banker, timid, and care worn, and the banker, thinking him unfit for a clerk, told him he had no room for him in his office. The lad left the banker's richly decorated room with a sad heart. While crossing the courtyard, with drooping head, he saw a pin on the ground; he stooped down, took it up, and placed it carefully in the corner of his coat. He did not think at the time that he had got so lucky in himself, was to be the means of his future splendid success. The banker saw from his window what had taken place, and attaching great importance to trifles, he was impressed by the circumstance. This simple action gave him a key to the character of Lafite. It was a proof of order and prudence. And he thought that

a young man who could thus take care of a pin, would surely make a good clerk, and merit the trust and good wishes of his employer.

The same evening Lafite received a note from the banker, offering him a situation in his counting house, and asking him to come and fill the place at once. The discerning banker, was not deceived in his hopes; for he soon found that the young pin saver possessed all the good qualities he expected. From a clerk Lafite soon advanced to be cashier, and at length was received into partnership, and afterwards became the owner of the largest bank in Paris, and one of the richest men in the world. He was not only rich, generous, great and powerful, but was chosen a deputy of the people, and made President of the Council of Ministers, and was in every respect the most influential citizen of France.

A young lady being addressed by a gentleman much older than herself observed to him, the only objection she had to a union with him, was the probability of his dying before her, and leaving her to the sorrows of widowhood. To which he made the following ingenious and delicate complimentary reply, "Blessed is the man who hath a virtuous wife for the number of his days shall be doubled."

"POH!"—OR, ONE WONDER TOO MANY.

Some years ago, Major —, an Indian agent, was talking to Washington an old Pawnee Chief with an interpreter from the same tribe. The Chief had never seen a steam boat, and knew but little respecting the wonders of civilization. The interpreter had been to Washington once, and on his return to his native wilds, he kept silent, knowing that his brothers would set him down as a liar if he mentioned half what he saw. The Major and his companions went on board a steamer on the Missouri, en route, first, for St. Louis. The old Chief carefully examined everything on board the boat, and manifested much surprise at the machinery. He was greatly delighted after the boat started, with the everlasting "poh!" of the steam-pipe, which he regarded as the breath of the huge mammoth through the water—and he was an old first class. The interpreter inwardly chuckled as he observed the interest the chief took in these things, all of which he had himself previously been familiar with.

"Tell the Chief," said Major —, to the interpreter as they sat down on the hurricane deck, "that we have steamboats at the eastward which go twice as fast as this!"

The interpreter told him. "Poh!" was the answer of the unbelieving chief—as only an Indian can pronounce the monosyllable.

"Tell him we have iron horses on land, which go sixty miles an hour." The information was conveyed.

"Poh!" blantly answered the incredulous chief. "Tell him that we have a machine which can take likenesses so faithfully that his wives could not tell the difference between the picture and himself." The interpreter said to the Chief, "with all of which, as we have said, the interpreter was acquainted. The first steamer on the Hudson, the midland, the Delaware and the New York, the old Chief vociferated "Poh!" and the steam-pipe, taking up a steamy breath, forth a "Poh!" which made the forests echo again.

The Major never told a story afterwards, that some mischievous fellow did not interfere with a "poh!" at the precise moment he wished to be most implicitly believed. He generally had an opportunity, however, to return the favor "before the night ended." [Boston Times.]

The man that deth no pay take Grudging two dollars a year Will never a good husband make, Because his wife can never know what is going on in the world, and his children will very ignorant appear. The last line is rather too long for a good jingle, but the moral is sublime.

Why is sailing war like a soldier? Because it bears arms.

Superstition is but the fear and belief; religion is the confidence.