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WARD.

THE STANDARD
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY SAUNDERS, NEW BRUNSWICK BY
GEO. N. SMITH.

THE STANDARD
SAUNDERS, Dec. 19, 1833
In consequence of the dissolution of the
House of Assembly in Jamaica, the mem-
bers have been shown back on their consti-
tuents. The following address, by a Gentle-
man well known here, breathes such a bold
strain of honest manliness that we cannot
resist quoting it.

There are many who could serve you with
more ability; but I can only lay claim to
integrity and independence. I have endeav-
ored, as far as I am able, to perform my
duties towards you—I yield to no man in
loyalty to my Sovereign, or in attachment to
the principles of the British Constitution, but
I never have succeeded, and I never will
succumb to unconstitutional dominion.

Speech delivered by Sir JAMES SMITH
to the Legislature of Jamaica Oct. 30, 1833
The most important event, in the course
of Colonel Barry, has taken place since
I last had the pleasure of meeting the
Legislature of this Island; and I am happy
to be able to declare, that the conduct of
the Legislature, who were then
the objects of your interest and enlightened
policy, smelted them in the highest sense
and supported them how well they were
deserved the honor of Freedom.

It was not to be expected, that the total
extinction of the Apprenticeship Laws would
be followed by an instantaneous return to
active labour; notwithstanding, as I do, the deep-
est interest in the successful result of the
great measure now in progress. I sincerely
congratulate you, and the Country at large,
on the improvement which is daily taking
place in the re-education of industrious habits,
and I trust there is every prospect of agri-
cultural prosperity.

Many important subjects consequent
upon the altered condition of society, with I
hope, receive your early and serious consid-
eration.
In calling upon you to provide for the
usual public exigencies, I make no doubt you
will support the credit of the Island, with
due regard to the interests of your Con-
stituents.

The House adjourned for half an hour,
and having again met, Mr. Allwood report-
ed the following address which was read and
agreed to, Messrs. Hill, Lane, and Taylor
dissenting.
My dear your Excellency,
We thank your Excellency for your
speech at the opening of the session.

We feel, in common with your Excel-
lency, the emergency in which the country
may be placed by the expiration of the anti-
slavery laws, and we are well aware of the
necessity which in our present state of soci-
ety exists, that laws for the prevention of vag-
rancy, for regulating the relative rights and
duties of masters and servants—for deter-
mining the qualifications of electors—for the re-
gulation of the militia, and for preventing
the unauthorized occupation of lands, should
be enacted, but we are sorely alive to the
fact, that our legislative rights have been
violated, and so long as these rights contin-
ue to be invaded, we feel ourselves com-
pelled to adhere to our resolutions of last
session.

At half past 5 o'clock the House waited
on his Excellency, and presented addresses,
when he was pleased to make the following
reply—
It is always my duty, and so less my in-
clination, to receive every communication
from you with sincere respect; but I must
express my regret at your reply to the
speech with which I opened the present
session.

The Standard.

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 5. SAINT ANDREWS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1833. Number 51.

| Day | First week | Second week | Third week | Fourth week | Day |
|-----------|------------|-------------|------------|-------------|-----|
| Sunday | 1 | 8 | 15 | 22 | 29 |
| Monday | 2 | 9 | 16 | 23 | 30 |
| Tuesday | 3 | 10 | 17 | 24 | 31 |
| Wednesday | 4 | 11 | 18 | 25 | |
| Thursday | 5 | 12 | 19 | 26 | |
| Friday | 6 | 13 | 20 | 27 | |
| Saturday | 7 | 14 | 21 | 28 | |

Usual Memoranda.
Average time of Sun rises this day 5.50. after
Do. sets at 4.30. — 20m. before
moon's First Quarter, on the 24th at 11.40.
Do. Last Quarter — 20m. before
Do. New — 17m. 15m. after
High Water at Full Moon—2m. after

Immediately upon the above being read at
the table, the Provost Marshal General ap-
peared at the Bar, and announced the house
assembled in the Council Chamber, when his
Excellency was pleased to dissolve the House
on the following speech:
"It is with unfeigned regret I have to
inform you, that although the House of Assem-
bly have acknowledged the emergency in
which the country may be placed by the ex-
piration of the anti-slavery laws, and have ex-
pressed themselves aware of the necessity
which, in the present state of society, exists
for the enactment of laws providing for those
important objects which I pressed on your
attention at the opening of this Session; that
yet still adheres to the determination which
compelled me to bring the last Session to a
close."
"So little can I reconcile this determi-
nation with the true interests of the colony,
and hopeless as I am of any change in the
sentiments of the present representatives of
the people, I have reluctantly resolved on tak-
ing the sense of the constituency; and
therefore, in the exercise of the prerogative
vested in me, I do now in my Majesty's
name dissolve this General Assembly, and it
is hereby dissolved accordingly."

Montreal Dec. 6
The annexed particulars, from the *Chroni-
cle*, of the proceedings of the Court Martial
at Kingston, are all that have come to hand
on the subject. Formerly for the ends of
justice and the peace of the community,
there is no room for the brigands attempting
to prove an alibi, as some of our rebels are
endowed with the faculty of being able to
make a trial well be cleverly gone through.

On Thursday the trial of Niels S. Von
Shodtz, the leader of the brigades, came on
at Kingston. He is a native of Poland,
aged 31, of prepossessing appearance. His
father was a Major of a Regiment of Cavalry
in 1830, and lived at Salina, in On-
tario County, N.Y.

Yesterday the trial of Dorella Abber
was brought on. He is said to have been
ranked of Colonel among the marauders.
He is a native of Connecticut, but has lived
for some time in Jefferson County.

On JUDGING JUSTLY—A peculiarly just
and sound mind is a rare and invaluable gift.
But it is not much more unusual to see a
man endowed in all its actions. God has
given this soundness of mind but to few;
a very small number of these few occupy the
line of some predilection, perhaps habitually
opening; and none are at all times and
perfectly free. I once saw this subject forc-
ibly illustrated. A watchmaker told me
that a gentleman had put an excellent watch
into his hands that went irregularly. It was
as perfect a piece of work as ever was made.
He took it to pieces, and put it together
again twenty times. No manner of defect
was discovered, and yet the watch went but
tolerably. At last it struck him that possi-
bly the balance wheel might have been near a
magnet. On opening a needle to be found
the suspension true. The steel works in the
other part of the watch went as well as pos-
sible with a new wheel. If the soundest
mind be magnetized by any predilection, it
must act irregularly.—*Chronic.*

THE LONG EVENINGS.
Now come the long evenings, and their
employments and amusements. Females,
especially, find enough to do. How much
of high in the evening, the "women's work"
is never done? Who ever considered the
number of stitches in a pair of stockings, or
a shirt, without trembling lest a general
mutiny among females, might lead them to
treason, or at least insubordination? And
yet the fingers of our industrious, help-mates,
and daughters, and sisters seldom tire.

Cannot some ingenious female—for inge-
nuity is not confined to one sex—device a
seamless shirt, with its garters and wristbands
and collar, and seivages, as durable as cham-
bray?
Every "better hal," immense as the labor
is, prides herself on thinking that she could
never do too much towards making good
government for man. Now is it not in our
power to relieve her if she cannot relieve
herself, from some of this labor? Not by
getting around the chimney fire-place, morn-
ing and evening, and by the light of a lit-
tle pine fuel, put our own hands to the spin-
dle and "take hold of the distaff," as do the

men in some parts of Australia; but by de-
vising machinery for sewing and knitting by
steam.

AFTER THOUGHTS.
When fully has my pathway shown,
With false and fleeting flowers,
And time and thought have onward flown
Uncolored with the hours.
Thought even and anon his bow
With certainty in hand bending,
And o'er his shoulder strikes a blow
With reckless aim and blinding.

When beams the baker on the board,
And reveals voice is waking,
Thoughtfully mingles in a word
Of hearts a home, half breaking.
When loud the revel shout he comes,
And reason flies before it,
Old thought still shows that for he comes,
With morning thought deplore it.

BEAUTY SOON FADES.
Beauty is but a transient gem,
The splendor of a day,
Which, like the morning clouds and early dew,
Will soon have passed away.

All Nature's eye-k's beauties fled,
Of flowers once in bloom,
Of towering oak and waving pine,
Whose verdure now hath gone.

And while thus Nature chants a dirge,
O'er barren grove and glade,
Man joins the mournful requiem,
O'er beauties soon that fade.

He who, like yonder sturdy oak,
Stands manly, erect and proud,
May, ere to-morrow's setting sun,
Be laid beneath the shroud.

That opening, ruddy, benignant flower,
That blooms on youthful cheek,
May, ere it be without there,
Be its form's sepulchre.

Then hast thou not of beauty's worth
From that thou seemest to part,
But value more that fading wealth—
The beauties of the heart.

A Remnant of Real Life.
ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE ON THE WILLAGE OF
GRANT STREET, WORCESTER, ENGLAND.
"Truth is strange—stranger than fiction."

Mr. Erasmus Mapp, who formerly lived at
Borely Hill, Staffordshire, and afterwards in
Croydon, London, was by accident of ac-
cidents and unavoidable perplexity in circum-
stances, reduced to premature an-
nuitment. There is a modestly usually at-
tending fatherless poverty which made him
rather choose to reduce his manner of living
to his circumstances than solicit his friends
in order to support the show of an estate when
the substance was gone. His wife was a wo-
man of sense and virtue, and behaved herself
on this occasion with proper spirit. Instead
of upbraiding him with the fortune she bro't
him, or the many offers she had refused for
his sake, she relinquished at the instances of
her affection, while her husband was contin-
ually pouring out his heart to her in com-
plaints that he had ruined the best woman in
the world. He sometimes came home at a
time when she did not expect him, and
surprised her in tears, which she con-
demned to conceal, and always put on an
air of cheerfulness to receive him. To less-
en her expenses their eldest daughter,
Elizabeth, was sent into Worcestershire, to
the house of an uncle; farmer, who had mar-
ried a servant of the family. This young
woman was apprehensive of the ruin which
was approaching, and had privately engaged
a friend in the neighborhood to give an ac-
count of what had passed from time to time
in her father's affairs. Elizabeth was in the
bloom of her youth and beauty, when Cap-
tain Holland, who often called at the farmer's
house as he followed his sports with pas-
sionately in love with her. He was a man of
generosity, but from a loose education, had
contracted an aversion to marriage. He
therefore entertained a design upon Eliza-
beth's virtue, which, at present, she thought
it to keep private. She never suspected his
intention and was pleased with his person,
and having observed his growing passion,
quipped by so advantageous a match, she might
sensibly be in the capacity of supporting her
improvised relations; one day, as he call-
ed to see her, he found her in tears over a
letter she had just received from her friend,
which gave an account that her father had
lately been stripped of everything by an ex-
ecution. The squire, who, with some diffi-
culty found out the cause of her grief, took

his occasion to make her a proposal. It is
impossible to express her confusion when
she found his propositions were not honor-
able. She was now deserted by all her hopes,
and had no power to speak; but rushing from
him in the utmost disturbance, locked her
self up in her chamber. He immediately
dispatched a messenger to her father with
the following letter. "Sir—I have heard of
your misfortune, and have offered your daugh-
ter, if she will live with me, to settle on her
four hundred a year, and to lay down the
sum for which you are distressed. I will be
so indulgent as to tell you I do not intend
marriage; but if you see wise, you will use
your authority with her, not to be too nice
when she has an opportunity of favouring
you and your family, and of making herself
happy. I am, &c. CHARLES HOLLAND."

This letter came to the hands of Mrs. M.
she opened and read it with great surpris-
e and concern. She did not think it proper
to explain herself to the messenger, but de-
siring him to call again, next morning she wrote
to her daughter as follows:—"Dearest Eliza-
beth—Your father and I have just now
received a letter from a man who pretends to
love you, with a proposal that results in
misfortune. How could this monster think
that the tenderest of parents would be tempt-
ed to supply their wants by giving up the
best of children to infamy and ruin! It is
a mean and cruel artifice to make this pro-
posal at a time when he thinks our neces-
sities must compel us to anything, but we will
not eat the bread of shame; and therefore
we charge thee not to think of us, but to
avoid the snare which is laid. * * * I
have been interrupted. I know not how I
was made to say things would mend. As I
was going on, I was startled by a noise of
one that knocked at the door, and hath bro't
us an unexpected supply of a debt which
had long been owing. Oh! I will now tell
thee all. For some days I have lived almost
without support, having conveyed what little
money I could raise to your poor father—
Thou wilt weep to think where he is, yet be
assured he will soon be at liberty. That
cruel letter would have broken his heart, but
I have concealed it from him. I have no
companion at present, besides little Fanny,
who stands watching my looks as I weep,
and is crying for her sister. She says she is
sure you are not well, having discovered that
my present trouble is about you. But do not
think I would thus repeat my sorrows to
grieve thee; it is to contrain thee not to
make them insupportable by adding what
would be worse than all. Let us bear cheer-
fully an affliction which we have not power
to ourselves, and remember there is a Power
who can better deliver us out of it than by
the loss of thy innocence. Heaven preserve my
dear child.—ERASMUS HOLLAND."

MARY ELIZABETH MAPP
The tiger, notwithstanding he promised to
deliver the letter to Elizabeth sealed it to
his master, who he imagined would be glad
to have an opportunity of giving it into her
hands himself. Holland was impatient to
know the success of his proposal, and there-
fore broke open the letter privately to see the
contents. He was not a little moved at so
true a picture of virtue. But at the same
time was infinitely surprised to find his offer
rejected. However he resolved not to sup-
press the letter, but carefully sealed it up
again, and carried it to Elizabeth. All his
endeavors to see her were in vain till she
was assured he brought her a letter from her
mother. He would not part with it but upon
condition that she would read it without
leaving the room. While she was perusing
it, he fixed his eyes upon her with the deep-
est attention; her countenance gave new softness
to her beauty, and when she burst into tears,
he could no longer refrain from bearing a part
in her sorrows, and telling her that he too
had read the letter, and was resolved to make
a reparation for having been the occasion of
it. Captain Holland immediately wrote to
Mrs. Mapp as follows:—"MADAM—I am full
of shame, and will never forgive myself if I
have not your pardon for what I have done
to the afflicted; nor could anything but my
being a stranger to you have betrayed me into
a fault, to which, if I live I shall endeavor
to make you amends as a son. You cannot
be happy while Elizabeth is your daughter,
nor shall be if anything can prevent it which
is in the power of Madam, your most obedi-
ent humble servant, CHARLES HOLLAND."

This letter he sent by his steward, and
soon after went up to town, by his friend-
ship and assistance Mr. Mapp was quickly in
a condition of retrieving his perjured affairs.
To conclude, he married Elizabeth, and en-
joyed the double satisfaction of having re-
covered a worthy family to his former prospe-
rity, and of making himself happy by an alli-
ance to his virtue.

DOMESTIC IRREGULARITIES.
To the Editor of the Standard.
I am engaged in a visit at a friend's house
in the country, where I promised myself much
to be a factor. I have, however, been greatly
disappointed in my expectations; for on my
arrival here I found a house full of children,
who are humoured beyond measure, and in-
deed absolutely spoiled, by the ridiculous in-
dulgence of a fond father and mother. This
unlucky circumstance has subjected me to
many inconveniences, and, as I am a mem-
ber of a grave received disposition, has been a
perpetual source of embarrassment and per-
plexity. The second day of my visit, in the
midst of dinner, the eldest boy, who is eight
years old, whipped off my wig with great
dexterity, and received the applause of the
table for his labour and spirit. This lad,
when he reaches his fourteenth year, and is
big enough, to be without the need, is to be
sent to a school in the neighbourhood, which
has no other merit than that of being seven
miles off. Six of the children are permitted
to sit at table, who entirely monopolize the
sings of towels, and the most delicate morsels
of every dish, because the mother has dis-
covered that her children have not strong
stomachs. It was on the first of September
when I first came; and the three were several
persons at table, and only two small
birds for supper, my friend observed to his
wife, that he believed his son Jacky loved
partridges (though he was but three years
old, and had never seen one), and ordered
the best part of one to be put by for his din-
ner the next day. In the evening, when any
of them are to be put to bed, no one is suffer-
ed to speak above a whisper, for fear they
should be disturbed; nor to walk across the
room, except with a gentle tread, lest any of
them should awaken; and often when I have
been telling my friend a very interesting
story, he has broken through the thread of it
by addressing his wife with a "My dear, list-
en; don't I hear one of the children cry;
do go, and see;" and it is some time before
we are recomposed. In the morning, before
my friend is up, I generally take a turn upon
the gravel walk, where I could wish to en-
joy my thoughts without interruption; but I
am here incessantly attended by my little tor-
mentors, who follow me backwards and for-
wards, playing at what they call "running
after the Gentleman." My whip, which was
a present from an old friend, has been lashed
to pieces by one of the boys who is fond of
horses, and the handle is turned into a hob-
by-horse. The main-spring of my repeating
watch has been broken in the nursery, which,
at the mother's request, I had lent to the
youngest boy, and who tried to play with
it. The father and mother's attention to
the children entirely destroy all conversation;
and once, as an amusement for the
evening, we sat to begin reading *Nick-
noby's* history, but were interrupted in the
second page by little Sammy, who is suffered
to whip his top in the parlour. I am con-
stantly troubled with head-aches, notwith-
standing which, another of the boys, without
notice given, or any regard paid to the com-
pany, is permitted to break out in the braying
of an ass, for which the strength of his lungs
is commended; and to bid the kiss him—
because it is smart and clever; and a little
mist, at breakfast, is allowed to drip up all
the cream, and put her fingers into the sugar
dish, because she was once sickly. I am
reedy with familiarities, which I can only
reply with a frown; and pestered with the
petulance of ludicrous prattle, in which I am
unacquainted to join. It is whispered in the
family, that I was a mighty good sort of man,
but that I cannot talk to children. Nor am
I the only person who suffers by this folly;
a neighbouring clergyman, of great merit
and modesty, much acquainted in the family,
has received hints to forbear coming to the
house, because little Sally always cries
when she sees him, and his wife told her mamma
she can't bear that ugly parson.

My friend's wife who is always as "Ladies
first, to be who love their lords," is a very
pleasant sort of woman, but her whole exis-
tence is spent in a series of pregnancies.—
The grandchild, and the man midwife, a
serious sensible man, constantly resides in the
house, to be always ready on those solemn
occasions. As her kindings have of late been
in the vegetable way the garden is cultiva-
ted for this purpose alone, and totally fil-
led with forward peas and onion glasses, in hope
that she may luckily long for what is at hand.
He preserves, to the utmost, the prerogative
of frequent pregnancy, and, conscious of the
dignity and importance of being "big," re-
fers on absolute authority over her husband.
He once was a keen fox-hunter, but long
ago dropped his bounds; his wife has
long renounced that his early rising
disturbed the family unseasonably, and has
decreased that he broke his leg in a
ditch.

I revere both my friend and his wife, and
only wish I could recommend them as in-
structors of children. I hope this letter may
fall into their hands, to convince them how
absurd it is to suppose, that others are less
much interested in their children as them-
selves. I would teach them that what I com-
plain of as a matter of inconvenience may, on
one day, prove to them a severe trial; and
that early licentiousness will at last meet
that paternal affection from whose mistakes
indulgence it arose. In the top of the page
that they will correct these idle domestic ir-
regularities. I am, dear Mr. Editor, your
very truly,
JONATHAN CALCULUS.