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The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Evariis sumendum est optimum.—Cic.

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LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

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ENGLISH MAILS.

Days on which the Steamships sail from Europe and America.

1849.

Canada	.....Jan. 13	.... New York.
Niagara	.... Jan 27	.....For Boston
Europa	.....Feb. 10	..... New York
America	....Feb. 24	.....For Boston.
Canada	....Mar. 10	.... New York.
Niagara	....Mar. 24	....For Boston.
Europa	....April 7	....New York.
Cambria	....April 14	....For Boston.

DEPARTURES FROM AMERICA.

1849.

Europa	....Jan. 10	.... New York.
America	....Jan. 24	....From Boston.
Canada	....Feb. 7	.... New York.
Niagara	...Feb. 21	....From Boston.
Europa	....Mar. 7	.... New York.
America	....Mar. 21	...From Boston.
Canada	....April 4	.... New York.
Niagara	....April 18	....From Boston.
Europa	....May 2	.... New York.
Cambria	....May 16	....From Boston.

MARINE AND
FIRE INSURANCE.

Protection Insurance Company of N. J.
CAPITAL, $200 000
Camden Insurance Company of N. J.
CAPITAL, $100.000
WITH A SURPLUS OF OVER $30,000

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF CONNECTICUT,
CAPITAL, $150,000.

THE Subscriber, having received the Agency for the above-named Insurance Companies for Calais and vicinity, will receive applications and issue Policies on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights, and Vessels upon the Stocks; Buildings, Furniture, and Goods, at the current rates, to the amount of $10,000 on Marine risks, and $20,000 on Fire risks. All losses promptly adjusted and paid, or (in case of differences, the Courts of this State will be recognised.

E. D. GREEN, *Agent*

Refer to Wm. Kerr, Esq., Agent, St. Andrews N.B

Counting-House ALMANAC, 1849.

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IRISH STATAGEM; OR, HOW TO DESERT.

Morgan the gay and handsome son of a poor Irish farmer, tired of home, went to take the chances of the world and seek his fortune. By that means, he traversed England, or made his way to France also, and probably without much knowledge or much care whether he was moving to the North or South Pole, found himself in the Prussian territory.

This was in the days of the first Frederic, famous for his tall regiment of guards, and for nothing else; except his being the most dangerous compound of fool and madman among the crowned heads of the continent.—He had but one ambition—that of inspecting twice a day a regiment of a thousand grenadiers, not one of whom was less than six feet and a half high.

Morgan was an Irish giant, and was instantly seized by the Prussian recruiting sergeants, who forced him to volunteer into the tall battalion. This turn of fate was totally out of the Irishman's calculation; and the prospect of carrying a musket till his dying day on the Potsdam parade, after having made up his mind to live by his wits and rove the world, more than once tempted him to think of leaving his musket and his honor behind him, and fairly trying his chance for escape.

But the attempt was always found impracticable; the frontier was too closely watched, and Morgan still walked up and down the Potsdam parade with a disconsolate heart, when one evening a Turkish recruit was brought in: for Frederic looked to nothing but the shews and sinews of a man, and the Turk was full seven feet high.

"How much did his Majesty give for catching that heathen?" said Morgan to his corporal.

"Four hundred dollars," was the answer.

He burst out into an exclamation of astonishment at this waste of royal treasure upon a Turk.

"Why, they cannot be got for less," replied the corporal.

"What a pity my five brothers cannot hear of it," said Morgan. "I am a dwarf to any one of them, and the sound of half the money would bring them all over immediately."

As the discovary of a tall recruit was the wellknown road to favouritism, five were worth at least a pair of colors to the corporal; the conversation was immediately carried to the serjeant, and from him through the gradation of officers to the colonel, who took the first opportunity of mentioning it to the king.

The Colonel was instantly ordered to question Morgan. But he had at once lost all memory on the subject. He had no brothers; he had made the regiment his father and mother and relations and there he hoped to live and die. But he was urged still more strongly, and at length confessed that he had brothers, even above the regimental standard, but that nothing on this earth could stir them from their spades.

After some time, the king inquired for the five recruits, and was indignant when he was told of the impossibility of enlisting them.

"Send the fellow himself," he exclaimed, "and let him bring them back."

The order was given, but Morgan was broken-hearted at the idea of so long an absence from the regiment. He applied to the colonel to have the order revoked, or at least given to some one else. But this was out of the question, for Frederick's word was always irrevocable; and Morgan, with a disconsolate face, prepared to set out upon his mission.

But a new difficulty struck him. How was he to make his brothers come, unless he showed them the recruting money? This objection was at least obviated by the advance of a sum equal to about three hundred pounds sterling as a first instalment for the purchase of his family. Like a loyal grenadier the Irishman was ready to attempt anything for his king, and Morgan began his journey.

But as he was stepping out of the gates of Potsdam, another difficulty occurred: and he returned to tell the colonel, that of all people existing, the Irish are most apt to doubt the traveller's story, they being in the habit of a good deal of exertions in that style themselves; and that when he should go back to his own country and tell them of the capital treatment and sure promotion that a soldier met with in the guards, the probability was that they would laugh in his face. As to the money, there were some who would not scruple to say that he stole, or tricked some one out of it. But, undoubtedly, when they saw him walking back only as a common soldier, he was sure that they would not believe a syllable, let him say what he would about rising in the service.

The objection was intelligible enough, and the colonel represented it to Frederick, who, doubly outrageous at the delay swore a grenadier oath, ordered Morgan to be made a *sous officer*, or upper sergeant, and, with a sword and epaulette, sent him instantly across the Rhine, to convince his five brothers of the rapidity of Prussia promotion.

Morgan flew to his home in the county of Carlow, delighted the firesides for many a mile round with his having outwitted a king and a whole battalion of grenadiers, laid out his recruiting money on land, and became a man of estate at the expense of the Prussian treasury.

One ceremony remains to be recorded.—Once a year, on the anniversary of the day on which he left Potsdam and its giants behind, he climed a hill within a short distance of his house turned himself in the direction of Prussia, and with the most contemptuous gesture which he could contrive, bade good-bye to His Majesty! The *ruse* was long a great source of amusement, and its hero, like other horses, bore through life the name earned by his exploit.—*Morgan Prussia.*

TIME

Is measured duration: the material of our being, and the index of our progression to eternity.

There was, before time began its course; there will be, when time shall be no longer.

Time has been a favorite theme with philosophers, moralists, and sages. Some have extolled it much, but none ever knew its intrinsic worth. The light of eternity must reveal it, the day of doom declare it, and all eternity re-echo it.

Time past, how transient; how evanescent; time to come, with many, how uncertain. How different in its lessons, and the impressions it makes.

The child wastes it in play, and knoweth not its worth; the anxious youth would hasten its course, and the aged put a drag upon its wheels.

Deferred hope, and endured misery, maketh it fly; enjoyment would arrest its flight, and the malefactor is overwhelmed at its velocity.

So intrinsically excellent, it is dealt out in moments, and two contemporary ones never existed at the same period.

Its travel is regular, silent, but sure. It never wearies, nor hauls, nor turns aside; on, on, is its motto, and on, on, it has sped, for nearly six thousand years.

A thousand years were given to the antediluvians; one hundred and twenty to the patriarchs; but thirty are the measure to the modern generations of mankind.

Time is the space of man's existence, the bounds of his probation, and his seed time for eternity.

In possession, it may be improved and enjoyed; gone, it is irrecoverably lost.

Used, it blesses, neglected, it condemns; abused, it leaves its curse behind.

Time should be redeemed from vain conversation—trivolous pursuits—foolishness, of life.

Time should be anticipated by prudent forethought, improved by holy diligence, and laid up for serious reflection.

The records of time will furnish the subjects for judgment, and influence the destinies of eternity.

Reader, what thinkest thou of time? how hast thou spent time past, how art thou using time present, and how purposing for time to come?

Know its intrinsic value, be taught its immense importance, and so number thy days as to apply thy heart unto wisdom.—*Christian Philosophy.*

Impiety Rebuked.—Recently the play bills in Louisville, Kentucky, announced a play, entitled "A Cure for the Cholera," in which the principal character was to be sustained by Danforth Marble, a celebrated comedian, and who of course was to make the judgments of God visiting that city, a subject of jest. In less than twenty hours after the public announcement, this same Mr. Marble was lying in collapse from this terrible disease, without hope of recovery! Thus his intended farce was converted into a fearful tragedy. The impiety of this proceeding was copied from the French who when this terrible scourge was ravaging the city of Paris, in 1832, travestied the terrible scene on the stage, and made the whole matter a subject of their merry wit! No terms of language can be too strong to characterize the depravity of men who thus brave the Almighty, and rush on the thick bosses of his buckler.

PRECIOUS METALS.

The amount of gold and silver in the world is generally estimated at ten thousand millions of dollars, whilst the annual consumption, or rather demand, is supposed to be one half of one per cent, of this sum, that is, fifty millions of dollars. There appears to be no accurate data as to the annual production of those metals; the whole is a subject of speculation. From the best sources of information that are open to us, the yearly production of silver may be set down at twenty-five millions and of gold from fifteen to twenty millions.—Starting from this point, which may be considered as approaching accuracy, the expected yield of the California mines will only about keep the stock in the world good. No perceptible change in the value of gold has ever been produced by the large quantities which have been hitherto acquired, amounting to one hundred and twenty-five millions from Russia alone, within a quarter of a century.—Whatever may be the amount raised from California, the result will be to enlarge the consumption for purposes of art and luxury whilst its value for commercial uses will remain unchanged.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

EMIGRATION.—The immense emigration now going on from Liverpool is attracting the serious attention of Government. Lord Edward Howard (son of the Duke of Norfolk) has visited this port during the past few days, inspecting the emigrant vessels, and collecting information with a view to introducing clauses in the Passengers' Act, that will tend to improve the comforts of the emigrants.

Taking a Girl for Debt.—A Dr. Andrews lately attended a case of sickness in the family of a wealthy family at Lower Mt. Bethel, N. J. The farmer refused to pay the doctor his fee, whereupon the latter seized the farmer's daughter, placed her in a carriage, and drove off at full speed. The doctor has eluded pursuit, and the girl is still in his hands.

Capture of a Slaver.—Capt Pope, of the whaling bark Jasper, which arrived at New Bedford Wednesday, reports that on the 23d of March, a schooner called the Zenobia, of Baltimore, arrived at St Helena, for adjudication in the Admiralty Court, she having been captured by H B. M. sloop Philomel, on the west coast of Africa, with a cargo of slaves numbering 559, of whom 33 were females, the vessel not being over 100 tons burthen. The Zenobia was eleven days on her passage to St. Helena, and lost ten or twelve of these slaves. The poor creatures were in a perfect state of nudity, and many of them (the women in particular) bore the brands of a hot iron recently impressed on their breasts. The vessel was so small, that in its crowded state, it was impossible to move from one end of her the other.

It appears that at the time of the capture the Philomel was in pursuit of an American brig, which had just made for an African port, it was supposed for the purpose of receiving slaves. A brig called the Harriet, formerly of Philadelphia, had been lately captured by H. B. M. sloop Cygnet, and brought to St. Helena with upwards of 800 slaves on board. This brig had been sold at Ambrez by the captain, Thomas Duling, to a Brazilian, the crew, eight in number, being left on board to shift for themselves; and they were captured by the Cygnet, one of the seamen, an American, being shot in the shoulder.—The Harriet at the time of her capture had American flag flying at her peak. There was lying in the harbour of St. Helena a slave vessel condemed, formerly the barque California, of Boston.

The great diamond of Runjeet, taken with other Sikh treasures, is as big as a hen's egg, worth £20,000, and is to be presented by the East India Company to Queen Victoria.—Moolrajh, the defender of Moultan, is to be imprisoned for life.

A despatch from Montreal says that the British American League will meet the 18th July. The Governor General remains at Monklands, and it is said that he will not come to the city again. There is a strong guard constantly on duty at the Government House, but everything still continues perfectly quiet.

There has not been a single case of Cholera in Canada, with exception of one in the Penitentiary at Kingston.

Business at Montreal continues extremely dull. Flour is quoted at 21s 6d to 22s.

A despatch from Nashville, Tenn., of the 13th inst. says:—Ex-President Polk, who is ill of Cholera, is not expected to live through the night.

Ninety-five cases and fifty deaths of Cholera at New York.

FROM HAYTI.—DEPLORABLE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.—The schr. Kokeno has arrived at Boston, bringing dates from Jeremie to the 23d of May. By her we learn, says the *Traveller*, that a severe drought had prevailed upon the islane for several months, causin a great scarcity of ground fruits upon which the inhabitants chiefly depended for subsistence. There was not, however, any great demand for foreign provisions, as the inhabitants, generally, were much too poor to purchase to any great amount. Notwithstanding their their troubles and defeats, the language of the people was as warlike as ever with regard to the Dominicans. Some fifty deserters would had run away and left the President in the lurch in the late battle, had been arrested upon their return home and sent to Port au Paince for punishment. Coffee was scarce and hard to be got. The monopoly law was still in operation, as dead weight upon the liuiej that was left of the former prosperity of the island.

AGED POETS.—At the Queen's state ball recently, who should be present but Poet Laureate, William Wordsworth from the lakes. Poetry must truly be a healthy occupation. It was never considered very fattening, but the vital and divine spirit must be strong in the tuneful tribe. Here is Wordsworth, aged seventy nine, travelling from Westmoreland and joining in Court gaieties, besides writing sonnets. There is Samuel Rogers, aged eighty-seven, running about to routs and picture sales; James Moutgomery, at Sheffield, in his seventy seventh year, is still intent on poetry and benevolence; and Thomas Moore the Little, who, upon Monday entered upon seventy, sings his Irish melodies with as much gusto as ever, sips his pint of claret, and now and then indites hot eyed verses on rosy lips, blue eyes, and "all that sort of thing." Joanna Baillie, bordering on four score, still graces her retreat at Hampstead. One of the early lakers, Thomas de Quincey after encountering many reverses in seventy years, and after eating more opium than would kill a company of grenadiers, dreams and writes classic dreams somewhat about "Auld Reekie," joined occasionally by Professor Wilson, who is getting lazy, though only sixty-one.

Gas from Water.—We noticed in this Journal, a few weeks ago, the wonderful discovery that gas by certain chemical operations can be produced from water, and that several towns in the north, under the auspices of Sir George Munro of Poyntzfield, are to be lighted this season. Sir George arrived here from Edinburgh, on Tuesday last, and has kindly shewn us a plan of the apparatus required, which is extremely simple, and of small cost in construction. It is estimated that brilliant gas, superior to that of coal can be produced by this new process, at 1s 5d per 1,000 feet. We regret that a press of advertisements and other urgent matters prevents us until next week laying various extracts and letters on the subject before our readers.—Scotch paper.

The Spaniards have a proverb that he who would make a fortune in six months will be hanged in a year.

STATE OF THE WEATHER.—We are sorry to find that the weather has continued for several weeks past, most unpropitious to healthy vegetation. Under the influence of a scorching sun, without refreshing showers or genial warmth, the fields have a most dreary and sickly aspect, and the crops are stinted in their growth, and deficient in strength. Great fears are entertained lest the hay crop are considered to be in imminent danger. What adds to the calamity and increases the gloom, is the extensive and destructive conflagrations in the surrounding forests, filling the atmosphere with a dense haze, and consuming in their progress, every green thing. We understand that not only immense tracts of the forest have fallen a pray to the flames, but also a number of public buildings, mills, churches, and school houses, and many private dwellings. We expect to hear very melancholy accounts from the country, and the evil will inevitably increase in extent and intensity until a bountiful Providence send us copious showers to check the conflagration and refresh the dry and parched ground.—*Halifax Guardian*

MARK OF RESPECT.—We are happy to learn that the Ladies of St. Andrew's Church congregation, Pictou, presented a short time ago, to the Rev. Andrew W. Herdman, A.M. now officiating among them, an elegant pulpit gown, as a token of respect and gratitude for his acceptable public ministrations, and for the deep interest which he has cherished and manifested, since his arrival in Pictou, for their spiritual welfare and the religious instruction of their families.

A word to Boys.—Truth is one of the rarest gems. Many a youth has been lost to society, by suffering it to tarnish and foolishly throwing it away; if this gem still shines in your bosom, suffer nothing to displace it or dim its lustre. Profaneness is a mark of low breeding. Show us the man who commands the best respect. An oath never trembles on his tongue. Read the catalogues of crime. Inquire the character of those who depart from virtue. Without a single exception you will find them to be profane. Think of this and let not a vile word disgrace you.

BANNER PRESENTATION.—The Rising Sun Section of the Cadets of Temperance was presented, on Monday evening with a very handsome Banner, of Valentine's painting. The presentation address was beautifully read by Miss Thompson, and answered by Master Whitman, principal officer of the Cadets. The meeting was addressed by several gentlemen, whose speeches and the splendid music of the 7th Royal Welsh Fusileers formed a pleasant occasion.—*Nova Scotian.*

Reformation in Lapland.—Accounts from Norway, state that there is an extensive religious movement among the supine and vice sunken Lapanders. The revival commenced on the Swedish frontier with the labours of Swedish missionaries; and had already extended far into the northern interior of norway, working wonderful changes.

The *Riforme*, of Lucca, announces, from Civita Vecchia, that an insurrectionary movement took place at Naples.

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