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[Us. 6d. sent by Mail

THE STANDARD.

MONDAY, MARCH 19.

The St. Stephen's Bank has declared a dividend of four per cent. for the half year ending 28th February. Payable on the 30th March.

Dr. Carson ex-Speaker of the Assembly, Newfoundland died on the 26th February.

DODDRIDGE, W'LBERFORCE, AND LEGH
RICHMOND.

About a century since, there lived an honest oilman, in London, who left behind him an orphan of such promise, that a noble lady offered him an university education for the church, with her patronage afterwards. This offer which set before him a certain provision for life, the youth declined, casting his lot with the Independent Dissenters, among whom he lived and died, the minister of one of their meeting houses in a country town.—He left behind a little volume, entitled "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," of which it is but moderate praise to say, that it has been the means of conferring "the gift of the Holy Ghost" on more souls than any bishop since the apostles' time can hope to welcome as his spiritual children. Just fifty years afterwards, a copy of this little book fell into the hands of a young gentleman of gay and worldly habits, immersed in pleasure and public business, and who, though baptized and confirmed in the church, and educated at one of our universities, was an utter stranger to the very first rudiments of spiritual religion. It was read and thought over, and in his case as in thousands of others, it was made the means of changing his heart, he became "a new man;" he received "the gift of the Holy Ghost;" and the medium by which this entire change was effected, was that little volume the work of a Dissenting minister—"The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul." But the change became manifest by its fruits. The young gentleman himself, though only a layman, felt inwardly moved to become a teacher of religion. He writes and publishes a book called, "A Practical View of Christianity,"—of which it may, with truth be said, that the good wrought by it emanated that done by the volume to which its author owed his conversion. We pass on a few more years, and we behold a voluble young clergyman, who has just taken orders, without any just or serious views of his responsibilities, and without any personal knowledge of that Christianity which he has undertaken to teach. A copy of the "Practical View of Christianity" is put into his hand. He opens it; it is arrested by the power of the Holy Spirit; the night passes on but he is unable to lay down the book until its perusal is completed, and he rises up, a changed man. And the fruits of this change, even if we only think of what has already passed, have probably exceeded either of the former. But when we add together the three works, "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," "The Practical View of Christianity," and "The Annals of the Poor," and contemplate their united efforts on the church of Christ—not in England only, nor merely in Europe, but throughout the world,—how do these squabbles about "apostolical succession" fade into insignificance, or only excite a feeling of indignation, that men's minds should be drawn aside from realities, to dispute about external forms and points of order. When we trace up the "Annals of the Poor" to its providential cause, & find it to spring out of the "Practical View of Christianity," and then follow that work upwards to its source, "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," and find its author a Dissenting minister, we call to mind from whom "all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed," and we see in the evidence of undeniable fact; that it is not true that, "the gift of the Holy Ghost," is limited, as Messrs. Keeble and Kewman would teach us, to any external lineage of so called apostolical succession.

The House of Assembly in Committee of Supply, on the 9th inst., voted the following sums for the Light House Service.—To the Keeper of the Gannet Rock Light House and his assistants, £160; keeper of the Quaco Light House, £80; to the keepers of Point Lepreaux, Partridge Island, and the Beacon Light Houses, £75 each; Campo Bello, £90; Machias Seal Island, £100; keeper of Light House in harbour of St. Andrew's, £30; Cape Enrage Light House, £75; Point Escuminac light house in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, £75.—For a Tide Waiter at Shippegan and Carraquet, Gloucester County, £22 10s.; Tide Waiter at Bathurst, £22 10s.; Tide Waiter at Gloucester, £30.—The House was to go into Committee of Supply again to day.

The Kingston papers of the 24th and 25th Feb., speak positively of activities having been received by the 4th Feb. mail, that the Seat of Government is permanently fixed at Kingston, "the well understood wishes of the people, as expressed through their representatives," at the last session, notwithstanding. —*Quebec Gazette.*

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

From the Provincial Reporter.

Saturday, March 4.

The House went into a Committee of the whole, on the Timber Duty Bill, [Mr. Partelow in the Chair.]

Mr. Williston named a person in his neighbourhood, who had a licence for 176 square miles, for the getting of 1000 tons of timber, this he said was a monopoly that should be guarded against in the Bill, as it was locking up the country from other persons with smaller means who wished to lumber.

Mr. Wark could not agree with what had fallen from the last Speaker, as the bane and antidote were involved in the same question, for if he kept the land locked up as described by the hon. Member, the timber would cost him 3d a ton yearly, that would be a Revenue to the country, and a sufficient guard against monopoly.

Mr. Stewart said, that it had been suggested to lay out the land in small blocks, that would make no odds, as a person wishing to do so could take as many blocks as he pleased in other names.

Mr. Scouller thought it best left to the discretion of the Surveyor General, the land in some places had been worked over and over, and the Land Office had the best information on the subject, and were the only judges how to regulate the quantity.

Mr. Taylor thought so also, there was sufficient confidence in the Crown Land department to vest it with that power.

Mr. Gilbert said the lumberers must be restricted a Revenue must be raised; or a direct land tax would be necessary to meet the Civil List. The Casual Revenue was not indebted 10,000.

Mr. Brown said there were two sides to the question, both of which required consideration; the first was to prevent as far as possible any thing like monopoly, and the other was so to protect the lumberer, that after his having worked a season on his licence, if he can make a second years work he should be entitled to a preference, because he had been at the expense of making roads, and otherwise preparing the plan for the operations of lumbering. He thought the Bill would prevent a monopoly, by the lumberer paying ten per cent per annum, for each year; he also thought it best that the quantity of timber to be taken off should be defined.

Mr. Williston said that the system would be bad unless it did define the quantity of timber to be cut off a square mile, and also to compel the parties to cut and pay for the quantity every year. The poor lumberer should be put on the same footing as the man who has it in his power to purchase up large tracts of land. Otherwise it would produce a middle man system, the great capitalist would monopolize, and then relet to the small capitalist.

Mr. Scouller said no timber berth should exceed four square miles and make imperative that such lot should be worked upon every year.

His Honour the Speaker said the Bill must be completed by the House, as the Council could not amend it. It was a Revenue Bill, they therefore could not touch it without committing an infringement of the rights and privileges of that House; he thought it best to split the Bill in two.

Mr. Boyd moved the Bill to be postponed for three months, on which the House divided.—An hon. member asked how would the duty be received, as a part of the Casual Revenue, or as a Provincial duty.

Mr. Williston, said as Casual Revenue. Hon. Speaker was doubtful if the Province could tax timber shipped to the United States in American bottoms.

Mr. Barbic said the House should not question that, leave it to the home government to forbid us.

[This question appeared rather to puzzle the house, and a variety of opinions were given as to the authority of the Province on the question.—Progress was then reported.]

The House then went into a Committee of the whole on a Bill to incorporate the Aroostock Company which was agreed to.

Monday, March 6.
On motion of Mr. Williston the House went into Committee of the whole, on a Bill relating to the qualifications of jurors.—(Mr. Taylor in the Chair.) Passed without amendment.

Newfoundland papers by the Mail-packet Flirt were received yesterday morning. The Legislature was proceeding with the public business, but not very harmoniously. Mr. B Robinson had introduced a Bill into the Assembly for the establishment of two Colleges in St. John's—a Protestant College, of which the Bishop of Newfoundland was to be a permanent Director, and a Roman Catholic College. The Bill had excited quite a sensation, and was opposed by the Roman Catholics, and strongly by other denominations. It passed a second reading on the

18th ult. and was ordered to be committed. The working seal hunters had turned out for an increase of emolument, and other privileges connected with their employment. They would not proceed to the fishery until their demands were satisfied.—*Times.*

Shipwreck and loss of three lives.—We learn from the Plymouth Rock, that schr. Robin Hood, (of Annapolis, Nova Scotia,) Brewster, from St. John, N. B., for this port, cargo laths, went ashore on Salter's beach, Duxbury, about 11-2 miles from Plymouth light, eve of 7th inst. about 8 o'clock, and became a total wreck. Her crew consisted of 7 persons, of whom three were lost. Part of the cargo was saved. The bodies of the persons drowned had been found, and taken to Plymouth for interment.

Schr. Constitution, from Plymouth, arrived at this port yesterday afternoon with the survivors, whose names are Edw. Brewster, master, John Pachal, John Doherty and Barry Loughly, supposed to be the crew. The names of those who perished were J. Donavon, who owned the vessel, J. Donavon, Jr. (his son) and John Ford, passengers. Mr. Donavon, Jr. has left a wife and child in Boston. Part of her cargo, laths, boards, &c. has been saved.—*Boston D. Adv.*

MARRIED.
At Pictou, on the 8th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Williamson, Mr. Wm. Watson to Miss Sarah Ann Crookill, both of Halifax.

DIED.
At Charlotte-Town, P. E. I. on the 27th ult. after a long and severe illness, Francis Longworth, Esq. in the 77th year of his age. The deceased was a native of Ireland, and a branch of a highly respectable family in the County of Westmeath, where he was born. During a residence of upwards of 52 years he was at different periods called upon to fill a number of important offices in this colony. He served four years as High Sheriff of the Island, and for thirty years an active and useful County Magistrate. For many years he commanded a battalion Militia, and was allowed from age and infirmity, to retire from that service with the rank of an unattached Lieut. Colonel. He was a man of sterling worth and integrity, and his loss will be deeply felt and lamented by his affectionate family and a numerous circle of friends, who knew well how to appreciate his merits. As he lived, he died, in peace with all men, tranquilly resigned his spirit into the hands of his Maker, with a confidence that nothing during his protracted sufferings, could for a moment lessen.—*Gaz.*

At St. John's N. F. on the 26th ult. at the residence of his son, in Water Street, the Hon. William Carson, of Bellies M. D. aged 73 years—Member of the present, and Speaker of the late House of Assembly.

POETRY.

AMOR PATRIE—BY AN EMIGRANT.

From Tail's Magazine.

Land of our Fathers! when afar from thee
We think of all that we have left behind:
The cottage in the glen, the moss grown tree
Its dark boughs waving in the summer wind.

The wimpling stream that softly rolls along,
Mendering down the rugged mountain's side;
The briery bush; the blackbird's well known song,
Pouring its raptures in a thrilling tide.

The eagle, wheeling high in circle wide;
The red deer, bounding in the glades below,
The salmon, leaping in the silvery tide:
The humming bee; the cattle's well-known low.

The time-worn tower, whose venerable form
In stilly grandeur breaks upon the view—
Its grey head towering o'er the howling storm,
Is it not fixed in Memory's tablets too?

Borne on the wind, the well known Sabbath bell
Chimes its soft music to our straining ear,
Entrancing all our senses like a spell
Ah! sad illusion, never more to hear.

How vivid in our mind the eventful day
Which saw us sailing from our native land,
The lessening hills in distance rising grey,
We gazed thereon—a melancholy band.

But though far distant from our native shore,
Old Scotland ne'er shall hang her head in shame,
For we, though severed by Atlantic's rear,
Will aye uphold our country's well won fame.

In an Interesting Fit.—The expenses of the Spanish Government last year were sixty millions of dollars—its income only forty millions.

Great Fire at Worcester!—Burning of the Central Exchange, the Worcester Bank, the York House, &c.
About two o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the kitchen of the 'York House,' a public Lunch, in Worcester, and spread with great rapidity. The York House was entirely consumed.

The fire next spread to the large 'Central Exchange,' a large building upwards of a hundred feet in length, and occupied by the Post Office, the Worcester Bank, the 'Palladium,' Printing Office, the Worcester Water Fall, and a number of Lawyer's offices. This also was consumed, but the greater part of the contents were saved.

The stable of Nahum Parker, in the rear was also consumed, with most of its contents.

The whole loss is estimated at \$30,000. There was an insurance of about \$12,000 in the Worcester Co. Mutual Insurance Co. The Central Exchange was mostly owned in this city, but whether it is insured here or not, we are unable to say.

This is the largest fire which has occurred here for years. There was great danger at one time that the whole of that side of Main street, where the Exchange was located, would be swept by the devouring element; but by great exertions of the firemen, the further progress of the fire was stayed.

All the letters, papers, and property, belonging to the Post Office, have been preserved—but they are in such a state of confusion as will cause some irregularity.

The books, papers, bills and specie of the Worcester Bank were removed to a place of security without loss. The printing materials belonging to J. B. Ripley, printer of the Palladium, were mostly saved—but the contents of the Waterfall office were entirely destroyed and but partially insured.—*Boston Daily Mail.*

The New World Office.—A late No. of this admirable literary paper thus recounts the prodigious quantity of labour performed in that office, during a fortnight.

"By way of giving to the public and particularly to our friends in the country some idea of the amount of business, which is transacted at the New World establishment, we will set forth what has been accomplished within the past fortnight: Since Monday, the 13th day of February, instant, we have published SEVEN new Works, besides two regular numbers of 'The New World.' On Tuesday, the 14th, was issued Francis Valois, a novel by Edward Flagg, in a single Extra—12,000 copies; on Thursday, the 16th, Light and Shadows of Factory Life, in a single Extra—12,000 copies; on Friday, the 17th, The Bible in Spain, in a Quadruple Extra—7,500 copies; on Saturday, the 18th, The Last of the Barons, by Sir E. L. Bulwer, in a Quadruple Extra—17,500 copies; on Wednesday, the 22d, Forest Days, by G. P. R. James, in Treble Extra—20,000 copies; on Thursday, the 23d, a Supplement containing the February parts of Martin Chuzzlewit, by Boz, Tom Burke and Arthur O'Leary, by the author of Charles O'Malley, Windsor Castle, by W. H. Answorth, and L. S. D. by Samuel Lover—20,000 copies; on Friday, the 24th, Blackwood's Magazine for February, 10,000 copies—besides two numbers of the New World on Saturday, the 18th and to-day exceeding 30,000 copies.

"The paper on which these various issues have been printed cost over 2,500 dollars; and printers will be able to know the quantity of labour performed, when told that there were more than Three Millions and one Hundred Thousand Lines of composition.

"The copy of the last of the Barons—equal to four complete numbers of the New World in its ordinary type—was commenced on Friday morning at 8 o'clock, and completed and for sale on Saturday at 9 o'clock; twelve thousand copies were disposed of in one day. The copy of Forest days—the London edition of which came to us on Tuesday morning by 9 o'clock—was commenced at that hour, and finished and for sale the following morning, at seven o'clock."

From the Montreal Transcript of March 4. Another Riot on the Lachine Canal—Two Men shot—the Military called out from Lachine and this city.

We exceedingly regret to have to record another disgraceful riot on the Lachine Canal between the Corkonians and Connaught men.—From the best information we can obtain, we learn that the cause of this hand-ed breach of the peace arose from the deadly feuds existing between the different parties of labourers themselves, without any reference to the contractors or superintendants of the work. On Thursday evening the Corkonians, from a war of words proceeded to pull down and burn the shanties of the Connaughts—destroying, breaking & burning their contents. This of course led to retaliation.—Many of them having provided themselves with fire-arms, proceeded to still greater lengths by firing on and endeavouring to break open the shanties adjoining.

One man, we are informed, was shot,

the bullet passing through the shoulder, fracturing the bones and inflicting otherwise so serious injuries as to render his recovery doubtful.

INDIAN STORIES.

"I once saw an elephant kill another with a blow of its trunk," said Capt. Hardcastle, a veteran officer, who had spent nearly the whole of his life in India. Alen, said the major. That's right, Hardcastle, said Tom Madcap, come it strong. It is a fact, persisted the captain. It was when we were entering the Deccan, a long time ago now.—We were marching through one of those deep narrow roads they have, a thing you might call a ravine, ten miles long, so narrow that there was only room for one elephant at a time. This was a young female and next behind her was an old male, and whether he had been teasing her, or how he had provoked her I do not know; but all of a sudden she wheeled right round, up with her trunk, and gave him just one blow on the head;—down he went, and we thought he was stunned, and were astonished at that; but when we came to examine the matter, by Jove the poor brute was as dead as a stone." What a villain! said Mr. MacGallagher, who now began to eye everybody with a species of drunken cunning, and seemed to be getting an idea into his head that Capt. Hardcastle was inclined to practice on his credulity. "There is a particular spot in an elephant's head," continued the narrator where the skull does not protect the brain; this is the place you always aim at when you are shooting them, and whether her instinct made her aware of this spot, or that she merely lit by accident I do not know; but she hit it, and the brute as I said; died instantly, and the worst was that we had no means of moving him, he stopped up the road completely, for not an elephant would go near him; and the column was delayed under a blazing sun for 7 hours; for the only way we could get rid of him was by having up the pioneers with their tools, and cutting the body into pieces. Here MacGallagher cast a grim and ominous glance at the unconscious speaker. You see mighty strange things in India, sir, said he. Very strange, indeed, said the captain. Did you ever hear tell of catching a weasel asleep?—thundered MacGallagher, waxing more wrath, and Capt. Hardcastle raised his eyes from his plate to answer this unexpected question, when the surgeon of the regiment, who had also a store of Indian anecdotes, unwittingly interfered, and transferred the Milesian's wrath to himself.

"Talking of catching elephants in a trap, said he: I have seen something much better worth seeing than that, for I once saw a tiger caught with birdlime. A tiger caught with birdlime," roared out Mr. MacGallagher completely confounded by what seemed to be the intolerable insolence of this last assertion. Do you mane to tell us that, sir? Indeed I do, returned the doctor, and a very curious sight it was. I would not have missed it for anything. I was on a botanical tour in the north of India, not very far from the territories of his Majesty of Oude, (may his sauce live for ever! when the map in whose house I was lodging told me that a tiger had been tracked to his haunt, and that he was to be killed in the course of the day, after the manner of their forefathers, if I pleased to see it. Of course I did please to see it, and accordingly, towards evening found myself, with half a dozen of the natives, perched up in a tree, which commanded a capital view of a dark out-of-the-way sort of a place, where, they assured me, he was sure to come. I could see no preparations for taking him, but they explained to me that the ground all about was covered with leaves, the upper sides of which were smeared with bird-lime, and that if the creature trod on one of these leaves he was done; which, indeed, might have been the case, as far as nobody being inclined to dispute it with him; and sure enough he had not gone five steps before he did pick up a leaf on his fore paw. He stopped dead short, lifted up his paw and took a squint at it, as if he did not much like the look of it, and he then gave it a bit of a shake, a sort of a gentle pat that would have knocked over a bullock like a nine-pin.—The leaf remained, and the next thing he did was to rub it against his jaw, where it stuck. He got into a passion, but as all this time he was picking up more leaves, the more he tried to remove them from his face the more of them stuck there. They got into his nostrils and drove him half mad; they began to get into and over his eyes, and almost blinded him; and all this time the natives about me were in the state of the highest delight, grinning and chatting about me like so many monkeys. All of a sudden he gave a frightful yell, and took a full on the ground that of course covered him half over with them. He howled most hideously, and by this time he had got his eyes quite stopped with them, and after a few minutes of this kind of tarring and feathering process, he was considered to be completely deprived of all power of self defence that one of the natives just walked up to him and let an ounce ball into his heart as coolly as you'd shoot a jacksnipe."

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