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1836
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F. B. TEA.
Loaf Sugar,
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1837.

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F'S
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N CAMPBELL.
of Charlotte
1838.

KILDEA.
his friends an-
times his business
by Kildea & Hinds
not and Ship Making
By regularity will
receive a reasonable
the shortest notice

NS' BANK.
HOLDERS.
The Stockholders will
on Monday the third
clock P. M. for the
the year, and the
sines as may legally

UPTON, Cashier.

DARD.
is have no ac-
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TS.
Hawley
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McGill. Digglequash.
Rogers. Lower Falls
Blake. Upper Falls
Light Esq. Knights Mill
Esq. Wide Creek
in Esq.
18 Esq.
18 Esq.
18 Esq.
Grant
Grant

THE
ST. ANDREWS STANDARD.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
AT SAINT ANDREWS, NEW-BRUNSWICK, BY
ADAM W. SMITH.
TERMS.
16s. 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 Do 1s.
First insertion of all over 12 lines 3d per line.
Each repetition over 12 lines 1d per line.
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

SAINT ANDREWS STANDARD, NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 4. SAINT ANDREWS, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1837. Number 16.

MONTHLY ALMANAC.					
1837.	First week	Second week	Third week	Fourth week	Old day
April					
Saturday	1	8	15	22	29
Sunday	2	9	16	23	30
Monday	3	10	17	24	31
Tuesday	4	11	18	25	—
Wednesday	5	12	19	26	—
Thursday	6	13	20	27	—
Friday	7	14	21	28	—
MOON'S PHASES.					
D. M. R. & S.	SUN. R. & S.	MOON. High Water.			
2	7 15 5	5 13 9	0	D. H. M.	
6	7 13 5	7 5 8	noon	New 5 5 19	
10	7 8 5	11 5 2	2 40	First q 12 4 49	
14	7 2 5	3 14 6	6 20	Full 20 9 26	
18	6 58 6	7 55 1	61 35	Last q 28 0 34	
22	6 50 6	6 21 1	noon	Feb 5. Clock fast	
26	6 43 6	noon	2 4	10m	
30	—	—	—	—	

Poetry.

FOR THE STANDARD.

TO APRIL.

Genial heat and warm returns,
While Winter slow retires,
His fading pomp and power he mourns,
Cut short by Phœbus' fires;
Earth shall be freed from all his powers,
His chains will melt by the soft showers.
Hail! April hail! right glad am I
To welcome thee again,
Since last we met, full many a sigh
And many a bitter pain
Hath riv'd this heart, this tortur'd heart,
With many a cruel correlative smart.
Fly, April fly, with pleasure sweet
I'll see thee glide along,
Thou' thy first day with joy I greet,
I'll think thy reign too long;
For thou art fickle as the smile
Of coquette, which doth oft beguile.
Thou' thy wild sun and horned show'rs
Winter's white robe dissolves,
Yet oft thy brow all darkling low'rs,
And frowns thy face invades;
Hail! meet and snow, and rain betimes—
Thou seem'st composed of different climes.
I've seen in one short April day,
The different seasons meet,
Of human life this doth portray
A picture most complete;
It represents the lights and shades,
Which every human life pervades.
A nation bursting from her chains,
And struggling to be free,
Accoutred nothing of the pains
That gainst us liberty;
But firm, and cheerfully endures
The pang which liberty ensures.
So when by thee from Winter's frown
Glad nature is set free,
How cheerful looks the fields around,
The herb, the shrub, the tree;
All things rejoice when Spring again
Resumes his soul enlivening reign.
Magogadavie, April 1, 1837.

NEW SPECIES OF PAPER.—A new species
of paper has been invented by a Mons. Mas-
sard, a French paper-manufacturer, which
according to report, is likely to prove of great
benefit to commerce. From this paper it is
impossible to obliterate any thing which has
been written, without its exhibiting some
mark, and losing its original whiteness; it
will resist every chemical agent, and can be
manufactured of the best quality at a very
moderate price. Some eminent scientific men
have given their opinion that full confidence
may be placed in the alleged qualities of this
paper.

DR. ARNOTT'S STOVE.—We have been ad-
mitted to a private view of what we conceive
will be one of the most invaluable inventions
of the age. We allude to a stove, devised by
Dr. Arnott, the celebrated inventor of the
hydrostatic bed, the principle of which is, by
regulating the draft and economizing the heat,
to produce an equal and healthy state of the
atmosphere with the least possible expendi-
ture of fuel. Seven-eighths of the heat pro-
duced in an ordinary fire place passes up the
chimney, owing to the draft, and only one-
eighth of the warmth is conveyed into the
room. In Dr. Arnott's stove a very small re-
capitule contains the fuel, upon which the
draft is admitted through a contracted pas-
sage, the entrance to which is regulated by a
valve, which is itself closed and opened by
the operation of a bar partly of brass and
partly of steel. This metallic bar fixed with-
in the stove, and acted upon by the internal
atmosphere, contracts and expands according
to the heat, opening the valve and increasing
the combustion as the heat diminishes, and
diminishing the combustion as the heat in-
creases. A large body of heated air is con-
tained within the upper part of the stove, from
the surface of which the warmth radiates in-
to the apartment. The current of air pass-
ing up the flue, is of course no more than
equal to the draft admitted through the valve.
We understand that the cost of the fuel by
which a stove, in a room of moderate di-
mensions, was kept at a temperature of 60
degrees, night and day, for one month, was
twenty pence. The stove will keep alight for
several hours without being attended to. To
the poor, therefore, the benefit will be in-
valuable; and we have the gratification of ad-
ding, as an instance of almost unprecedented
liberality, that Dr. Arnott does not propose
to take out a patent, but as soon as the stoves
are ready for "publication," he will invite
manufacturers to copy them.—Hartford Re-
former.

THE RETURN VISITS.

ELLEN G., only daughter of an old and in-
firm Colonel of the last war, had lately been
united in marriage to Charles L., a young
lawyer of some talent and fair prospects.
Their union completed the happiness of two
families, which had long been on most friend-
ly and social terms. Charles, whose educa-
tion had been formed under the eyes of his
father, was not only endowed with all the
charms of an elegant exterior and address,
but with the most enlightened mind—liberal
and attentive whenever there was any thing
to be learnt. Ellen was not of those young
ladies who regard marriage as an opportunity
for withdrawing themselves from the watchful
care of a tender and anxious parent, to enter
into all the frivolities of the great world.
Before submitting to the yoke of Hymen,
she had studied whatever would enlighten or
enrich its weight, and, in secret, formed in
her mind a system which would ensure her
happiness, and that of the man to whom her
destiny would be united.

Ten days had elapsed since their marriage,
and as customary, they prepared to make the
return visits—a custom and ceremony afford-
ing to some an opportunity for showing their
riches and splendor, while to others a mo-
ment of observation. This latter was the in-
tention of Ellen, and as they belonged to a
very extensive circle of relatives and friends,
their visits would extend to the most remote
parts of the city. Knowing that she would
see persons both more and less favoured by
fortune, her dress was such as would seem not
to rival with the first, nor humiliate the latter.
It was at the same time elegant and modest.
Her diamonds and jewelry were left at home,
and so were her choicest laces and shawls;
she wore so simple as to make use of a
black in lieu of her father's carriage.

It was her desire to vary as much as pos-
sible her visits, that the contrasts would be the
more striking; and that the difference of age,
manners, rank and fortune, would be more
impressive. She provided herself with a book
in which her feeling—the result of each vi-
sit—were carefully entered, to form, in after
life, a code of conjugal instructions.
They commenced by first visiting
retreat, so as not to interrupt her friends who
dine at 12 o'clock, precisely. They called
upon an old uncle of her husband, who for
many years had retired from the busy scenes
of life. Her uncle loved to talk of days gone
by, with an air of bonhomie peculiar to
his age. They were met at the door by an
old servant, as antique in appearance as his
master. Two fine grey hounds came bound-
ing to the door, and the sweet voice of a ca-
nary bird, which hung suspended in a cage
from the ceiling, next attracted their atten-
tion. The old man himself was seated in an
arm chair, near the fire, wrapped up in a
camel hair blanket, his feet in slippers, listening
very attentively to his dear old wife, who read
aloud a tale in one of the public prints. The
reader was near her seventieth year, but still
animated and cheerful, and dressed with the
greatest neatness; her dress light coloured,
over which was a pretty apron, and her hands
were in half gloves.

Their entrance interrupted her, and aris-
ing, she welcomed with every expression of
pleasure the newly married couple. Ellen's
simple habiliments pleased the old lady, while
her modest manners prepossessed her in her
opinion. Charles charmed his uncle by tales
of the olden times, of the late war, of General
Washington; and by affording, in the course
of conversation, an opportunity to the old
man of fighting his battles over again. He
entered into a narration of the loves of his
youthful days, and the aunt told Ellen the
history of all her conquests; her numerous
admirers; the pangs her marriage produced
on the hearts of them; and the preference
which she had given to her husband; and fi-
nished by wishing for Charles and Ellen a
union as long and as happy as her own.

"Acknowledge," said Ellen, when they
had left the house, "that we were ignorant
of the frankness of heart, and the purity of
manners of that good old age, from which this
kind couple still retain their sentiment."
"Indeed," answered her husband, "we
did not until now know how to appreciate
them."
"Ah!" said Ellen, affectionately squeez-
ing his hand, "may we continue to love each
other after fifty years of marriage, as at pre-
sent, and it will be sufficient." Then tak-
ing her book, she traced these lines:
"An age of happiness—a sweet picture for a model."
From thence they went to—street, to see
a cousin of Charles', who had been mar-
ried but a few months to a rich heiress, a lady
who had preferred him to the suitable match-
es of her parents' choice, and even against
rich colonies, she had stood before a
splendid door over a flight of splendid
steps. Two coloured velvet opened the door
when they rang the bell, and left them in an
anti-chamber. Afterwards returning, they
were led into a magnificent parlour, orna-
mented with every kind of luxury that opul-
ence could procure. Nearly a quarter of an
hour elapsed before the mistress of the house
made her appearance. She had just left her
bed; an elegant morning dress, or negligee,

scarcely covered her shoulders, and her long
blonde ringlets fell negligently upon the most
beautiful neck in the world. Her eyes half
closed, were languid and pale, and she seem-
ed altogether feeble and fatigued. Throwing
herself on a sofa, she made Ellen take a seat
by her side, who perceived by the scrutiniz-
ing glance of *La Bella Indolente*, that she
thought her dress plain and unfashionable.
"I have passed the whole night at a ball,"
said she, "and it had not been my wish, upon
honour, I should not have been visible."
"Were extremely sorry," answered Charles,
"to have disturbed your rest."
"My rest! oh, I have been troubled with a
painful inability to sleep; you don't know
how my veins are swelled, my nerves agitated."
"When one is so much sought for in society
as yourself," said Charles, "it is difficult to
enter in his dissipation without suffering from
the fatigue. But how is your good husband?"
"I don't know, I assure you; I have
scarcely seen him these three days."
"Perhaps he is in the country?" asked
Charles.

"No, indeed, his mornings are generally
spent in his gig; he dines out with his friends
and I with mine; rarely we meet except in
the evening at a party or at the theatre, and
we seldom see each other." In pronouncing
these latter words she let escape an involun-
tary sigh, and which was not passed unheeded
by the penetration of Ellen. The con-
versation became tiresome and languid, and
after a few customary compliments, the new
married couple regained their carriage, where
Ellen hastened to enter in her book these
lines.

"Not even one year of happiness—anticipating
divorce, painful picture, and a model to be shunned."
After several unimportant visits, unneces-
sary to be mentioned, they went to visit a
young lawyer; the chum and college friend
of Charles. He had been married several
years to a young and interesting orphan, whose
education he had in some measure been oblig-
ed to finish. Brought up from infancy by pa-
rents of harsh and unhappy dispositions, she
was a prey to ungovernable timidity. If her
husband sometimes persisted in her appearing
in the great world, she was so simple, so
fearful, that it looked upon her as if just ar-
rived from the country, and incapable of en-
tering into the fashionable conversation of the
day. Ellen and Charles had both formed the
same opinion of her, and pitied the poor man
who was united to such a being. They
were taken immediately and without cere-
mony into a parlour, remarkable for the order
and taste of its arrangement. They heard
a voice in an adjoining room, accompanied
by the piano, singing one of the most diffi-
cult pieces of music, with an astonishing
degree of accuracy and perfection. Presently
the door opened, and the young and timid
lady made her appearance. By degrees she
became less timid; and ended by performing
the honours of her house with a charming
elegance, and a cordiality so engaging, that
Ellen and her husband were surprised and
ashamed of their hasty and unjust impression.

The young lawyer now returned from Court
and joined with his sweet wife in enlivening
the conversation. She encouraged by the
presence of the husband, whom she adored,
gave loose to the freedom of her mind, and
the full play of her imagination. Her mind
was deeply instructed, her taste the most per-
fect, and all together, proved to the young
couple that the lady that launches out in all
the rivalry of society, is not often so worthy
as the timid and silent one, who in retire-
ment, can study the ridicule from which she
is free, and profits in secret by the passing
scenes of life whilst others are the actors.
This visit left a deep impression in the heart
of Ellen, and she expressed to the young lady
assurances of the highest and sincerest es-
teem and affection, and traced their lines in
her book.

"Unknown treasure—rare merit—happy union—
and a friendship to cultivate."
The agreeable surprise which they had
experienced in this interesting interview,
puzzled them to forget the hour, and they
had but little time left to finish their visit.
It is time," said Charles, "to call upon
Mrs. G., residing in—street, who imagines
herself endowed with a *bel-esprit*, the light
vanity of which charms for a moment, then
sinks into indifference."
This lady was one of those (and there are
many) who deprived by nature of beauty, have
recourse to an ignorant vivacity of mind as
a charm by which to attract attention. Some
have minds, treasures indeed, of intelligence
and wit—more valuable, more lasting than a
fading complexion, and a form that must bend
with the weight of years. But she was not
of these. They arrived at her door, prepared
to hear the chronicle of the day relate a thou-
sand follies. But what was their surprise on
finding a cool seriousness—a strange neg-
ligence of manners, language, and toilet. One
might have said, that, despoiled of all the self-
deception with which she encircled herself in
public, there scarcely remained a remem-
brance of it; and that fatigued by the efforts
which she made there to please, she now fol-
lowed herself into a quiet repose, to appear again
with more advantage. Negligently reclining

on a sofa, holding in one hand a collection
of choice anecdotes with which she was stock-
ing her memory.

"Let us call on Mr. R.," said Charles, as
their carriage turned the corner of—street.

"Come, then," said Ellen, with much plea-
sure.

"What! dear Charles, how kind you are
to allow us the pleasure of knowing your
wife. Were you not present at my wedding?
Have you not ever proved a true friend—one
interested in my happiness?"
"Well, well," answered Charles, "allow
me to introduce my wife to you, who is very
desirous of obtaining the acquaintance and
friendship of years. Mrs. R. now entered,
her little apron which she had put on, whilst
attending to the preparation of dinner, in
hand, and tenderly embraced both Ellen and
her husband. Her dress was neat and plain,
her manners without being abrupt, were com-
mon, and becoming the watchful wife and
tender mother.

"If you wish to make our happiness for
this day perfect," exclaimed R., "partake of
our family meal;—we have a fine fish, which
Louisa takes pride in preparing."

It was impossible to resist so friendly an
invitation; thought Ellen, while she read the
same feeling in the eyes of her husband. Mrs.
R. went to finish the arrangement of the ta-
ble, and Ellen's eyes ran over the neatness of
the room with a secret promise of cultivating
the friendship of one so congenially formed
with herself.

"It is my desire," spoke Mr. R., "to seek
that happiness and comfort in the bosom of
my family,—in my humble home,—which
the great world denies, and which is so sel-
dom found in it. How few are blessed with a
happy home!—How many seek one in
vain, surrounded by every luxury, splendour
and show!"

They were seated at the table of their
friend, whilst he related the story of his do-
mestic amusements, in which some of the
happiest moments of his life were spent.
Charles and his friend were delighted with
each other, and laughed at the remembrance
of their past days. Ellen, seated by the side
of Louisa R. could not but feel that, at all her
visits, none were so worthy of note as the pre-
sent. Finally, it getting late, they took their
leave.—And Ellen, upon regaining her car-
riage, traced the following lines:

"Happy mediocrity preferable to splendour—
manners of the golden age—friends to preserve."

Before returning home, they called upon
more of Charles' acquaintances, and Ellen
did not once neglect her notes. The fancied
superiority of an upstart, just risen to
wealth,—the etiquette of the formal, the
grave features of the would-be lettered,—the
intolerance of the religious devotee,—struck
seasily her heart, leaving an impression
upon it, that this world contains characters
so different, that, if we desire their acquain-
tance, each must be humoured and treated
with deference. All the splendid show of
opulence which they met with at the houses
of the great, did not value, in her opinion, the
humble home,—but the happy home of Mr.
R. and Louisa.

"Hymn is a part of life's journey, in the course
of which, we must expect to find both flowers
and thorns,—smiling meadows, and frowning precipices,
—and learn to be calm amidst the tempest of the
passions. Forget not, young travellers, that the
surest means of avoiding its dangers, is, to follow
the humble path, free from rivalry and ostentation.
One unpleasant feeling cherished, often disunites
two hearts, which would otherwise have travelled
happily together;—and the forgiving disposition,
the candid and sincere—smooths the rough way;
and they arrive at its end, blessing the hour
—'When first they met.'"

A NEW SOCIETY CALLED THE SELF-EXAMINING SOCIETY

Among the many Societies established in
our country to extend the principles of Chris-
tianity, and to improve the morals of the peo-
ple at large, it is a subject of real regret that
while so laudable a zeal is manifested, and
so much pains taken to remove the worst out
of our neighbour's eyes, there should be no
Society formed, no pains taken, to induce
men first to cast the BEAM out of their own
eyes, or in other words, a Society whose end
and aim should be to examine our own hearts and
lives, and see if we, ourselves, are not guilty
of some habits and vices that need reform,
which are equally as bad as those which we
are so ready to discover in our neighbours.
This Society it would seem, ought to take
the lead of all others, and it should be the first
object of our exertions to suppress the follies
and vices of mankind. "Physician, heal thy-
self," is an admonition coming from the high-
est authority, and is as applicable to the
Scribes, and Pharisees now, as it was 1800
years ago. Did the members of our popular
Societies, as well as others, take half the
pains to examine themselves and correct their
own faults, that they do to hunt up and expose
the faults of others, how much more like
Christians would they act! How much more
happy and peaceable would be the condition

of every community and neighbourhood?—
And were a Society for Self-Examination
once instituted, in this or any other place, and
made as popular as our Temperance Societies,
and many others now are, how much less run-
ning to an fro, or of numbers standing in the
corner of the streets, thanking God they are
not like other men, should we then behold.

THE CONSTITUTION.

ART. 1. This Society shall be known by
the name of the Self-Examining Society, and
shall be composed of members of both sexes,
whose heads and hearts are capable of moral
improvement.

ART. 2. The object of this Society shall
be, while we may see all others' faults, to
rectify and correct our own. To suppress all
manner of deceit and hypocrisy, slander and
detestation, backbiting and evil speaking with
all that tends to injure or defraud our neigh-
bour, either of his property or character.

ART. 3. This Society shall be indepen-
dent of all other Societies—each member
shall be vested with full power and privileges
to attend to his own concerns, and he shall
make it his duty to mind his own business,
and let others alone. And no Presidents,
Vice Presidents, Secretaries, Spies, Inform-
ers, Committees or Delegates, shall ever be
chosen by this Society to watch over the con-
duct of others, or make reports of their neigh-
bours' misdoings, until such a work of Cha-
rity shall have been begun at home.

ART. 4. There shall be no public or pri-
vate meetings, of this society, on any appro-
priated days to manage their concerns, or to hear
lectures delivered before it, but it shall be the
duty of every member, to meet himself alone
every day, and listen to the lectures of his
own conscience.

ART. 5. No money shall be raised from
time to time, for funds to support this soci-
ety, nor to circulate Self-Examining Tracts,
or Self-Examining Almanacs, or pay to Mi-
nisters or Lawyers for delivering addresses,
to convince us how much easier it is to ex-
amine ourselves.

ART. 6. Every member of the society
shall pay due regard to temperance in eating
and drinking and in every thing else. But he
shall be his own judge what he shall eat,
and what he shall drink, and whereabout he shall
be clothed—while gluttony, drunkenness and
tight lacing shall be left to the gainings of
conscience and the consumption, with all that
popular reproach they deserve.

ART. 7. Every thing shall be called by
its right name—men shall not put butter for
sweet, nor sweet for bitter, nor call for beer
when they mean rum, nor for cider or wine
when they mean brandy or gin. And no in-
na-keeper shall put new wine into old bot-
tles of French Brandy, for the use of his
Temperance customers—and no grocer or
merchant shall sell preparations of Whiskey
for Malaga or Madeira Wine or St. Croix
Rum.

ART. 8. Every member of this society
shall be allowed to drink tea or coffee, cold
water, or hot water, buttermilk or lemonade,
as suits him best, or to chew, smoke tobacco,
or take snuff, when not offensive to the com-
pany he is in, without being excommunicated
from good society, or delivered over to the
buffeting of cold water Pharisees.

ART. 9 No member of this society shall set
himself up above his fellows or seek to estab-
lish his own character and consequence by
blackening his neighbor's good name, think-
ing to make his own appear the whiter; but
it shall be the duty of every one to examine
their own hearts and dispositions, and set a
double guard against the sin that most easily
begets themselves.

10. This Society shall form no Christian
Party in politics, and no political party under
the name of the Self-Examining society. It
shall have nothing to do with Masonry, or
Anti-Masonry, Colonization or Anti-Slavery,
Missionary, Bible or Tract Societies, as be-
ing in any manner connected with it; nor
shall any Religious Creed, Test or Inquisi-
tion, Council or Synod, ever be established
or countenanced by this society, but every
member shall enjoy his own religion, and
allow to all others the same liberty he claims
for himself, without being pointed at as a he-
retic, or branded as an infidel.

ART. 11. Good society shall not be ex-
clusively formed out of the aristocracy of
wealth, or made out of the popularity of swin-
dling Speculators, or of civil and religious
professions. It shall include the poor who
are honest, intelligent and industrious as well
as the rich.

ART. 12. The members of this society
shall seek to do good and not evil—love and
not hate each other; and when reviled they
shall not revile again; but they shall bear
with the faults and infirmities of others
knowing that they themselves are men of
like passions and infirmities. They shall
respect the virtue and talents of all men,
nor shall that honor and deference be over-
looked which is justly due to the working
part of the community, to the Farmers and
Mechanics, and to all whose honest labor
is a public as well as a private benefit.