The Standard,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
A. W. Smith.
At his Office, Water Street, Saint Andrews, N. B.

TERMS.
12s 6d per annum—if paid in advance.
15s. if not paid until the end of the year.

ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted according to written orders, or continued till forbid, if no written directions.
First Insertion of 12 lines and under 3s.
Each repetition of Ditto 1s.
First insertion of all over 12 lines 3d per line.
Each repetition of Ditto 1d per line.
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

E variis sumendum est optimum.—Cic.

No 42 | SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 19, 1853. | [Vol. 20

LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPE

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considred as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid

If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued.

If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible

EDUCATION NECESSARY FOR THE FARMER.

The opinion is very general that farmers need no more than a common school education—that a college or academical education to them would be useless—nay some even aver that a college education, instead of being advantageous to a young farmer, would be highly detrimental by engendering habits and unfitting him for the laborious occupation of the farm. True if the boy has not been taught to work, he will dread work when a man—hence work should also form an important part of his education, nor is there any necessity of the entire period of youth being spent in fitting for, and going through college, or that a degree should be obtained so soon. There is, in this country, too great haste to usher young men upon the stage of action, there being a striking difference in that respect between us and Europe. No matter if the young man is even thirty before leaving college. If industrious and prudent, he will be better fitted to enjoy happiness and act his part on the farm, than a farmer of the same age brought up without any taste for reading. We assert that if any body needs a college education, it is the farmer. He needs it not to make money and acquire what is termed a good living—that is a enough to satisfy the physical wants of his nature, but he needs it to gratify the wants of his mind. There is no class whose physical wants are better supplied than the former: but the mind, that which alone renders our enjoyments superior to the brute creation—how little food, how little enjoyment is provided for it? Acre after acre is bought, and dollar upon dollar is put out at interest, but few or no books are bought or newspapers taken

There are few farmers who would not think it the height of extravagance and folly to buy a library of five hundred volumes—a telescope costing one hundred dollars and a barometer or microscope. They would much prefer to have the cost of the above in money at interest—and why? Simply because their education unfits them to enjoy books or scientific instruments. There are few who will deny that the farmer with the library, telescope, barometer and microscope and the knowledge necessary to appreciate and use them, has more of the elements of happiness at command, than an uneducated agriculturist who have thousand of dollars at interest. I once knew a childless old farmer with a large farm, and many thousand dollars at interest He was fond of reading.—He only took a county newspaper costing one dollar a year and borrowed other newspapers I once asked him to subscribe for a city paper at one dollar a year. He said he was much pleased with the paper, and he intended to take it, but he would want another year, and perhaps congress would reduce the postage and than he would subscribe for it. Poor man! (mentally) to save eight cents, the difference in postage, he deprived himself of the Evening Post one year, nor did he ever take it.

If we travel among farmers, we meet with few libraries and little literary or scientific taste Nothing has tended more to bring about this state of things than the impression that a college education is useless to the farmer—the man who above all others is best calculated to enjoy such an education—because he has most leisure which could be devoted to literature or science without the least detriment to his farming business—nay that would be benefitted with such an intelligent guide at the helm.

Thanks to our agricultural papers, the prejudice against a liberal education is rapidly wearing away, and men are becoming more and more convinced that a good classical and scientific education is highly advantageous to the farmer.

EARLY SEED CORN.—Farmers are too negligent in selecting corn for the next planting. The usual way is to wait until the crop is gathered, and then while husking to select some of the best looking ears for seed. But this is not the best way. My worthy friend Farmer D. is somewhat noted as the possessor of a superior variety of corn, and on account of its being about *three weeks earlier* than the usual varieties, his neighbors consider themselves fortunate if they can get their seed of him; and he is sometimes annoyed by the repeated drafts upon his choice selection of ears. Now what is the secret of this superiority? Let me tell you, and then let me say, "go thou and do likewise" Farmer D. has always planted the common kind of corn, the same as his neighbors, but for quite a number of years he has made it a practice to pass through his field every few days after his corn begins to turn, and select the ears that *first* ripen, and carefully husk and hang them up. Each lot he keeps by itself so that he can tell which came off first, which second, &c., and when he plants in the spring, he uses *first* that which he *first* selected. By continuing this course of practice, he now has the satisfaction of having his crops about three weeks earlier than his neighbors, besides being of a superior quality. Try it my friends, and also bear in mind the fact that the same principle will apply to all kinds of seed If you wish early peas, beans, potatoes, &c., just take a little pains to select the earliest ripe, and look out for them next spring when planting time comes. From much observation I am convinced that more depends upon the selection and proper care of the seed, than upon early planting. Have your seed and ground ready, and do not be in a hurry to plant until the ground is well warmed. A very old man has told me that it was time to plant corn when the bobolinks make their first appearance, and not before. Just bear this in mind in connection with the selection of your seed.—[Correspondent of the Maine Farmer.

THE "MORNING NEWS."—The enterprising proprietor of this paper makes the following announcement to his readers. We congratulate him on his enterprise and hope it will "pay."

The most important event of the present week (so far as we are concerned) has been the application of Steam Power to the Morning News Printing Press. This is the first newspaper in New Brunswick driven by steam. We are therefore not only the father of all the penny papers printed in British North America—(think of that!)—but we are the father of steam printing in New Brunswick. Surely that is some evidence that the Morning News is in the ascendant The Engine is of three horse power, was manufactured at the establishment of Messrs. Harris & Allen, (engine and boiler thoroughly new,) and to a charm. They never produced a finer piece of machinery, according to our notion. The engine and works were fitted up under the superintendance of Mr. J. Bond, belonging to Messrs. Harris & Allan's establishment, and does well. Our friends are invited to call and see the "Elephant," when he is at work. He may be seen blowing the Government up this afternoon at 4 o'clock—from that time until half past 5 Thus ends our weekly Retrospect.

AMERICAN MANNERS.

Dr. Porter, in a recent address at Albany said:

"I am a little afraid that a great many people in this country are rather too prone to undervalue this part of education. Certainly we have no admiration for anything finical or affected in manners. We don't want the manners of a village dancing school.—But genuine good breeding, gentle manners, ease, modesty, and propriety of bearing, we do exceedingly value. When shall we cease to be described as a sitting nation?—as a lounging people? When shall we cease to be known by our slovenly speech, by our practice of sitting with our feet higher than our heads? During an excursion of several months in Europe last year, I met hundreds of English at home, and on the continent in every sort of situation. I never saw one spit.

I cannot remember that I ever saw any one, however fatigued, lounging or sitting in any unbecoming manner. So long as the state shall feel itself obliged to provide 'spittoons' for its legislative halls—so long as the directors of our railroads shall find occasion to attach to the inside of their carriages, printed requests, to the passengers to 'use the spittoons' and not the floor, and not to put their feet upon the seats—so long as we shall continue to fill our conversation and our political harangues with the slang of the fish market; let us not be surprised, not angry, if foreigners sometimes make themselves witty at our expense. And in the meantime, let all those who are entrusted with the care of the young use their utmost efforts to correct these national barbarisms, and to form the manners of the rising generation after a model more elevated and more refined.

Railway conveniencies in Europe and America.—The ways of managing matters pertaining to Railroads in this country and Europe are very different. In England or France you are not eternally annoyed by dust, cinders, jerks and noise, or filthy neighbours.

In those countries every person employed about a railroad, wears a uniform and badge which points out to the traveller his office.—By this arrangement the annoyance of not knowing who to call upon for information or assistance is entirely obviated. The cars are divided into three apartments and only six passengers are placed in each room.—The seats are luxurious, and you are not compelled sit by a thoroughfare where you will be continually brushed and disturbed by the passers by. The train starts off quietly, the first indication of motion being denied from the sight; and when at full speed there is very little of the jumping and jerking so common to our American railroads. At each stopping place the guard announces the name of the station, and the number of minutes the train will stop.

In cold weather metalic cylinders are placed under the feet, and are much more comfortable than a red hot stove, bespattered with tobacco juice Indeed, you can ride 300 miles on a French railroad with less fatigue and fewer annoyances, than you will experience in travelling 50 miles on any American road.—[Portland paper.

POETRY.

LINES FROM A YOUNG FRIEND

Your "good intent" I can't allow to pass,
Yet wonder why so selfish you have grown;
'Tis strange that you should warn me from the GLASS,
Whilst you enjoy the pleasure of your own.

If in the one, attraction I can find,
Which yours denies not but doth most allure;
Then grant me MINE, if but to call to mind,
The calm reflection of thine image pure.

October, 1853. D.

MR. JACKSON. AND HIS RAILWAY POLICY.

We have had occasion of late to quote somewhat extensively the remarks of our provincial contemporaries in reference to the contemplated European and North American Railway. In doing so we have not hesitated to copy the remarks of many who regard this line in a rather unfavorable light; we do this for many sound and sensible reasons.—We throw aside the idea that our brethren are actuated by local jealousy as an unworthy and ungenerous imputation; and freely give them the credit of being deeply interested in the welfare of this province.—We have for our own part regarded the E. & N. A. Railway as a scheme adopted only because the gigantic and superior Halifax and Quebec line proved abortive; not that the great mass of the people were not strongly in favor of the latter, but because of the devotedness of the delegates to self-interest, and because also more of their time was, as Sir John Pakington well remarked, given to attendance on public Balls and private dinner parties than to a due consideration of the weighty and important matters entrusted to them by their fellow colonists.

We have not ceased to regard the Halifax and Quebec line as THE line for the people; the only one which can to any great extent confer true and lasting benefit upon these colonies unitedly. Yet we must add, we are favorably inclined to the E. & N A. line, provided Mr. Jackson is true and faithful to both the spirit and letter of his contract.—The Fredericton Reporter—and here we may say the charge of self interest against our contemporary is too absurd and senseless for consideration—seems to look upon the matter in much the same light. We here make room for an extract from that journal:—

'We have been informed that public works of most extensive character are in progress in Portland, with the view on the part of the inhabitants of making that city the great Atlantic Terminus of the United States; and in these vast improvements Mr. Jackson is of course largely associated, as he owns the line from thence to Canada—probably destined at no remote period, to become the most remunerative in the world. In connection with this, the clever Englishman has commenced another line in Shediac at the Gulf of St. Lawrence, to run through the seaboard portion of New Brunswick, and thus by the nearest point, Portland. By this comprehensive scheme he will have compassed a great portion of New Brunswick, and given himself a double intersection of Canada; making St. John a funnel for the conveyance of whatever chance may pick up at the Gull Shore, for its destination at Portland. Verily Mr. Jackson is taking active means to transfer the United Trade of Canada and New Brunswick to the United States."

Now, such is the candid and matured opinion of four contemporary, and surely it involves matter of concern to Colonists generally, and New Brunswickers in particular.—Let us ponder on the matter. We, of course, place explicit confidence in this assertion.—Under these circumstances can it be asserted Mr. Jackson is acting bona fide up to his agreement. True the 'dead letter' may be complied with, but is he including the "spirit" also? Suppose further, that he is now fully performing every jot and title of his contract; the seals, according to his own taunt, may be any moment torn off; should not then those who are interested (and who are not) calmly sift this important matter, and find out in time whether the commerce and trade of New Brunswick, are, in fact, about to be transferred to the mercantile speculators of the adjacent Republic. If Mr. Jackson is embarking so much capital in Portland—if he is laboring to make that city a "terminus" as above stated—and if the scheme now agitating the provincial minds is to be made to transform our Province into a mere platform whereon to build up the interests of the State of Maine; then indeed there is justly placed upon Mr. Jackson's remark concerning the industry of New Brunswick, a signification which every inhabitant of our colony must disown, and which will make him ponder maturely upon his present position and future prospects, before it is too late and "a worse thing befall us" A huge power is in Mr. Jackson's hands; we have trusted him with the best energies of our people and province; therefore no fear of touching upon "his character" shall deter us from faithfully considering his proposals, his promises, and his subsequent acts, in every legitimate light. He has us, comparatively, at his mercy, and perhaps therefore he can afford to sacrifice our interests to those of the neighboring State. Yet he must beware—we respect him, but, as public journalists, we must canvass his doings in Maine without hope of gain or reward.—[Morning Times.

The late Thomas Hood, who was the wit of his day, had something to say upon the subject of cheap literature, and here it is:—

"A few months since, I was applied to myself to contribute to a new journal, not exactly gratuitously, but at a very small advance upon nothing—but avowedly because the work had been planned according to that estimate. However, I accepted the terms conditionally; that is to say, provided the principle could be properly carried out. Accordingly, I wrote to my butcher, baker, and other tradesmen, informing them that it was necessary, for the sake of cheap literature and the interest of the reading public, that they should furnish me with several commodities at a very trifling per centage above the cost price. It will be sufficient to quote the answer of the butcher: 'Sir: Respectin' your note. Chief literater be blowed. Butchers must live as well as other pepel; and if so be you or the readin' publick wants to have meat at prime cost, you must buy your own beastesses, and kill yourselves.

I remain, &c.,
JOHN STOKES.'"

MR. MACAULAY ON "JUNIUS."

The following letter, written by Mr. Macaulay is just published, for the first time, in a new edition of Lord Mahon's *History of England*:—

"Albany, Jan. 3, 1852.

"Sir,—I am obliged to you for the new number of the *Quarterly Review*. I cannot say that it has shaken my opinion. I wonder, indeed, that so ingenious a person as the reviewer should think that his objections have made any impression on the vast mass of circumstantial evidence which proves Francis to have been 'Junius.' That evidence, I think, differs not only in degree, but in kind, from any evidence which can be adduced for any other claimant.

"It seems to me, too, that one-half of the arguments of the reviewer is answered by the other half. First, we are told that Francis did not write the letters, because it would have been singularly infamous in him to write them. Surely this reasoning does not hang well together. Is it strange that a very proud man should not confess what would disgrace him? I have always believed that Francis kept silence, because he was well known to have received great benefits from persons whom he had, as 'Junius' or as 'Veteran,' abused with great malignity.

"It is odd that the reviewer should infer, from the mistake about Draper's half-pay, that 'Junius' could not have been in the War office. I talked that matter over more than ten years ago, when I was Secretary at War, with two of the ablest and best informed gentlemen in the department, and we all three came to the conclusion the very opposite to that at which the reviewer arrived. Francis was chief clerk in the English War office.—Everybody who drew half pay through that office made the declaration which 'Junius' mentions. But Draper's half pay was on the Irish establishment, and of him the declaration was not required. Now, to me and those whom I consulted, it seemed the most natural thing in the world that Francis, relying on his official knowledge, and not considering that there might be a difference between the practice at Dublin and the practice at Westminster, should put that unlucky question which gave Draper so great an advantage. I have repeatedly pointed out this circumstance to men who are excellent judges of evidence, and I never found one who did not agree with me.

"It is not necessary for me to say anything about the new theory which the reviewer has constructed. Lord Lyttelton's claims are better than those of Burke or Barre, and quite as good as those of Lord George Sackville or Single speech Hamilton. But the case against Francis, or, if you please, in favor of Francis rests on grounds of a very different kind and on coincidences such as would be sufficient to convict a murderer.

"There is, however, one strong objection to the theory of the reviewer which strikes me at the first glance 'Junius,' whoever he was, wrote a long letter to George Grenville, which was preserved at Stowe many years, and of which I have seen a copy in Lord Mahon's possession The letter contains no decisive indications of the writer's situation; but, on the whole, it seems to be written by a man not very high in rank or fortune. The tone, though not by any means abject, is that of an inferior. The author declares himself to be the writer of a squib, then famous, called the 'Grand Council.' He says that Grenville must soon be Prime Minister. 'Till then I wish to remain concealed even from you; then I will make myself known, and explain what I wish you to do for me.' I quote from memory; but this is the substance. The original I have not seen; but I am told that it is the handwriting of "Junius's" letters.

"Now this circumstance seems to me decisive against Lord Lyttelton. He was George Grenville's cousin The connexion between the Stowe family and the Hagly family had, during two generations, been extremely close. Is it probable that George Grenville would not have known Lyttelton's hand? Is it possible that a letter written by Lyttelton should have lain at Stowe 80 years, and that none of the cousinhood should have been struck by the writing?

"But, in truth, the strongest arguments which, in my opinion, prove that Francis was the author of the letters.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,
"Your faithful servant,
"T. B. MACAULAY."

ANOTHER BIG SHIP.—The Newburyport Herald closes an account of the launch of the Great Republic at East Boston, as follows:—

"Mr. Mckay we hear will immediately commence the construction of a ship larger than this, which he is to build by contract.

The theory has been started to build a ship so large that she will pass through the ocean with comparatively little motion, ploughing directly through the waves, without rising over them, and so high above them that the rolling of the highest waves will always be below their decks It is a daring thought, but in view of what has been accomplished already, who will venture to denounce it as absurd? There have bold enough to predict, that a ship will yet be built that will pass through the stormy waves of the ocean with as stately a progress as a vessel of a hundred tons through a river in the same gale. If any one is to realize the fruition of this dream, it is, we doubt not, Mr. McKay, if his life is spared five years longer."

EVIL SPEAKING.—It is not good to speak evil of all we know bad; it is worse to judge evil of any who may prove good. To speak ill upon knowledge, shows a want of honesty. I will not speak so bad as I know of many; I will not speak worse than I know of any. To know evil of others and not speak it, is sometimes discretion; to speak evil of others and not know it, is always dishonesty. He may be evil himself who speaks good of others upon knowledge; but he can never be good in himself who speaks evil of others upon suspicion.—[Arthur Warwick's Spare Minutes.

The following brief but beautiful extract is taken from Frazer's Magazine. There is food for parents, in these few lines, to ponder well upon, and learn from them that example educates a child more thoroughly than books:

"Education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with a mothers looks—with a fathers nod of approbation or sign of reproof—with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance—with handfulls of flowers in green and daisy meadows—with birds' nests, admired but not touched—with creeping ants, and almost imperceptible emmets—with humming bees and glass beehives—with pleasant walks in shady lanes—and with thoughts directed in sweet and kindly tones, and words to mature to acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the sense of all good, to God Himself."

Promise of Marriage is like precious china—a man has so much to pay for the breakage.—[Punch.

It is said that more than half of the Inniskillen dragoons are Englishmen, and that more than half the Scotch Greys are Irishmen.

The best cure for lowness of spirits is business.

In Utah they open their balls and dancing parties with prayer, and close with a benediction.

The coal fields of the United States, so far as known, occupy an extent of 133,152 square miles.

A company of English gipsies are encamped near Wellsbro', Pa.

Original issues in Poor Condition
Best copy available