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# The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

E. curis summum est optimum.—Cic.

No. 13. SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1849. [Vol. 16]

ENGLISH NAVALS.

Days on which the steamships sail from Europe and America.

Destination	Ship	Date
Canada	Jan. 13	New York
Niagara	Jan. 27	For Boston
Europe	Feb. 10	New York
America	Feb. 24	For Boston
Canada	Mar. 10	New York
Niagara	Mar. 24	For Boston
Europe	Apr. 7	New York
Canada	Apr. 14	For Boston

DEPARTURES FROM AMERICA.

Destination	Ship	Date
Europe	Jan. 10	New York
America	Jan. 24	For Boston
Canada	Feb. 7	New York
Niagara	Feb. 21	For Boston
Europe	Mar. 7	New York
America	Mar. 21	For Boston
Canada	Apr. 4	New York
Niagara	Apr. 18	For Boston
Europe	May 2	New York
Canada	May 16	For Boston

## MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE.

Protection Insurance Company of N. Y.  
CAPITAL \$200,000  
Canadian Insurance Company of N. Y.  
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 Canada and vicinity, will receive applications and issue Policies on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freight, and on 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 recognized.

E. D. GREEN, Agent, St. Andrews N. B.

## Counting-House

### A. L. N. A. C.

1849.

	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
JAN.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
FEB.	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
MARCH.	25	26	27	28	29	30	31					
APRIL.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
MAY.	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
JUNE.	25	26	27	28	29	30	31					
JULY.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
AUGUST.	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
SEPT.	25	26	27	28	29	30	31					
OCT.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
NOV.	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
DEC.	25	26	27	28	29	30	31					

## ROMANCE OF LIFE.

A lady of Stockport died a few months ago, leaving a great number of legacies to relatives and friends, and among them was one to a woman named Smith, a daughter of a person of that name who was 15 or 20 years ago a sergeant in the 331 Regiment. The executors had punctually discharged all the duties imposed upon them by the will of the deceased, except that of paying this legacy, and they gave up that as a matter almost too wild and impracticable to be thought of, inasmuch as it seemed so little likely they could ever properly trace out the legatee; for the lady who had left the legacy had left no address of the party, had herself never seen her, and when she did hear of her it was 18 years ago, and it might be more than possible that even his name might be buried in the memories of his companions, or, if not in their recollection, they had seen foreign service, and part of the regiment had but lately come from Canada. The 331 Regiment of 1835 might be another generation of men to that serving in 1828, after hard foreign service in the affairs of Cabul, or amongst the agues and fevers of Canada! But even if remembered, what of his widow and child? Would they have continued followers to the "tender field"? Nothing was more unlikely, especially when it was recollected that Smith was degraded from his rank of sergeant for some breach of discipline a short time before his death, and his widow might be supposed to have lost even sympathy with those who had treated him, to her mind perhaps, harshly, have been too glad to quit and forget them. Besides, Smith was a common name; how many James Smiths, and even Sergeant James Smiths, might there not have been in the service? What more likely than the mother, too, might be dead? It seemed almost chimerical to pursue such an investigation, and so thought the executors. One of these gentlemen, Mr. B. Wheeler, of this city, the news agent, a few weeks ago was with a party at Southport, when taking up a Manchester paper, to read of the movement of troops in various directions about the country, in consequence of the apprehended disturbances, and amongst other things he perceived that a few companies of the 331 Regiment had come to Manchester, and were gone to encamp on Kersal Moor. "Now or never," thought he; "there is but little probability of success, but we ought not to lose such an opportunity at all events." So taking the rail, he came to Manchester, and took an early opportunity to visit the moor. He advanced towards the camp, but was held at bay by the sentinel. "The sentinel," he perceived, was a young man, however, so he inquired from him if there was an officer with these companies who had been in the regiment 20 years? "Yes," said the sentinel, promptly, "that gentleman you see coming this way, the captain (Captain Gough), has been in the regiment more than 20 years." Mr. Wheeler advanced to meet the captain, and communicated, as briefly as possible, the object of his visit, exhibiting at the same time two letters, the last Sergeant Smith had written to the last Captain Smith. "I repeated the captain's name," said Mr. Wheeler, "and I recollect him very well, and his widow is in the regiment yet." Here was encouragement, thought Mr. Wheeler, "But continued the captain, 'she has married again.' And could you give me the name of her present husband? was the next inquiry. 'Why,' rejoined the captain, smiling, 'he's Sergeant Smith, too; but they are not here—they are in Canada.' 'Well,' said Mr. Wheeler, 'it is not the mother I want but the child—the daughter. On the daughter; well, we have the daughter too—she's on the moor, but she's married.' And married also into the regiment," inquired Mr. Wheeler, as well as the mother? Married into the regiment, also, rejoined the captain, laughing; "and she, also, is married to a sergeant." The facts seemed so striking, and the coincidence so unlikely, that the inquirer might have been excused a little incredulity, had he not likely to romance, and on a less serious subject; but so true were they, that in a quarter of an hour from his arrival on the moor, Mr. Wheeler was in the presence of the legatee herself—was next in possession of documents herself—was next in possession of documents from the register of the regiment, by the courtesy of Captain Gough, showing when Sergeant Smith enlisted, when his daughter was born, her name, when the Sergeant died, when the widow was remarried, and registering also the marriage of the daughter, with every other particular important to give the child a legal title to a legacy left her by a person could she never have known—never heard of—and, more singular still, whose name she had never so much as heard mentioned, even by her mother! We have only to add, that the executors rejoiced at being so unexpectedly enabled to complete the task imposed upon them, lost no time in fulfilling the requirements of the law, and something more than a week ago paid over the legacy.

CHAPS.—A young lady writes to know how she is to avoid chapped hands during this cold weather. We hardly know.

she attracts the chaps by her eyes she must expect some difficulty in getting them off her hands.—[Cork Reporter.]

## POETRY.

### SONG OF THE ANGLO-CANADIAN.

There's a land—they call it "The Land of the Free,"  
Tis our far off island home:  
Her fame is as wide as her subject-sea,  
And pure as the snow white foam.

But we've left the graves where our kindred sleeps—  
The towers that our fathers raised—  
The ancient rivers—the mountain steep,  
The fane where our God we praised.

We've left thee, thou land of the free,  
We have come o'er the sounding sea,  
We have made our home in the youthful West,  
But our hearts are still with thee.

And we thank our God that the fair young hand,  
That ruled us with gentle sway,  
In the ancient homes of our Fatherland,  
Is over us still to-day!

Oh, we love the land where our lot is cast—  
'Tis a land that is fair and free,  
But it springs not from the thoughts of the glorious past,  
Like the love that we bear to thee.

—Napier Leaf.

GUTTA PERCHA.—The "Journal of the Indian Archipelago" gave the first authentic and scientific account of the celebrated gutta percha.

This was rendered by Mr. Osley, the chief medical officer of the colony, an accomplished botanist. Two different trees produce the article, one called percha, and the other turban. The first however, alone having the honor of giving the name to the article, producing a very inferior commodity, and the last, being the best and principal source of supply. Gutta percha is the Malay word for gum, or any inspissated juice. The tree belongs to the natural order of Sapotaceae, to which belong the Indian sap-pines. It is singular enough, that although the Portuguese, Dutch, and English, had, one or other of them, been nearly three centuries and a half on the spot where the turban grows, its valuable produce became known to Europeans only in 1843. This was brought about by the accident of some Malays bringing into the settlement of Singapore some rude horse-whips made of it. Dr. Wm. Montgomerie first made it known in Europe, and for his discovery was rewarded with the gold medal of the Society of Arts. From Singapore the discovery has spread to the most northern limits of the Malay peninsula, to Sumatra, and to Borneo.

The last number of the Journal of the Archipelago which we have seen, renders an account of the importations of gutta percha for the first six months of the present year, showing that they were made from eight ports of the peninsula, five of the neighboring islands, seven of Sumatra, and three of Borneo.

The exports in the same period amounted to about 7,000 cwts., which would make the annual exports about 2,000. The first export was in 1810, and it barely amounted to two cwts. Down to July last, the whole quantity exported was not less than 27,000 cwts., almost wholly to England. The collection of this commodity has in fact stimulated native industry in a degree never before experienced: and thus British skill, ingenuity, and capital, under the auspices of free trade, are furnishing employment to rude and remote tribes, whose very names and localities are unknown to their benefactors. This is commerce—of which honest and judicious Dampier said a century and a half ago, speaking of these very people, "The more trade, the more civility; and, on the contrary, the less trade, the more barbarity and inhumanity." Unfortunately the collection of the gum necessitates, or is supposed to necessitate, the destruction of the trees which produce it—forest giants of several centuries' growth—the produce of each of which is not without thought not to exceed the value of one Spanish dollar, or 4s. 3d. The period of extermination, however it is to come, must be rather remote, for the tree is already discovered without its utmost limit being yet ascertained, to be abundant over an area of at least half a million of square miles.—[Examiner.]

THE POWER OF THE NEWSPAPER.—In one of the late revolutions, which, like an earthquake, have shattered the thrones of Europe, and precipitated monarchs and popes into the dust, when a band of men was ordered to disperse, one of the crowd replied, "The people read the newspapers, now." Reading the newspapers was both the cause and the justification of their attempts to assert their rights. The newspaper, and especially the religious newspaper, which strongly and judiciously advocates the popular principle, both in church and state has done more and will do more than any other agency to

demolish more regal and ecclesiastical despotism, and put the people in possession of their long lost privileges. No family can afford to do without such a paper, and especially at such a time as this, when every mail and every steamer is laden with intelligence of the gravest importance.—[Alliance and Visitor.]

## DREAFUL EVENT—SHIPWRECK.

The Baltimore Sun says, that a ship was found bottom upward, by a Baltimore pilot boat, about sixty miles from Cape Henry. The small boat was sent to the wreck, when she was found to be the Thomas Russell, of Cape May. Upon listening, the pilots discovered that there were men inside. They immediately commenced cutting through the bottom of the vessel, to relieve the sufferers. A hole being made, the confined air escaped very fast, which caused the vessel to settle more and more. The pilots conversed with those inside and learned that there were five of them.

The hole being cut, one man came to it, but could not get out. Efforts were still made to cut a larger hole, and in the mean time, the vessel continued to settle. At this time, three of the men inside had been drowned. The man whose head had been thrust out the hole, dropped back, and said—"This is the last sun that I shall ever see!" In this way the whole five were drowned, before a hole could be made large enough for them to escape.

LATER FROM PORT AU PRINCE.—By the arrival of the Katos, at New York from Hayti, we have accounts from the island up to the 1st of April. Captain Ward states that previous to his departure it was currently reported that President Solonowicz was driving the insurrectionary Dominicans before him, and would probably terminate the war in two weeks, in the skirmishes that had heretofore taken place, great loss had been sustained by the adverse party.

Capt. Martin, of Sch. Abby Hammond, lost at sea on the passage from Aux Cayes for Boston, reports, that the schooner sunk so rapidly, that \$15,000 in specie, which was on board went down with her.

To the Cincinnati Commercial is due the credit of the following story:—The popular steamer Albatross, Captain C. D. Robinson, arrived yesterday afternoon from New Orleans. During the trip up, the Albatross had occasion to stop at the mouth of Green River to put out two hogheads of sugar. She reached that point at night—no light to be seen—and the river was at high flood—the tow at the mouth being almost entirely inundated.

"Hallo!" cried the captain, "who keeps this town?"

"Hallo, yourself!" sang a voice from the midst of the darkness.

"Where's your wharf-boat? Show a light—we've got freight for you," cried the captain.

"The wharf's best drifted off—there ain't no lights about—and you can't land no freight," was the categorical reply.

"Strike a light," shouted the captain, "and let us see to get in."

"Show a light yourself, and let me see to get out."

"Where are you?" cried the captain.

"Up a tree!" answered the voice.

The boat sent in her yawl, and sure enough, found a man with a bundle under his arm, perched in a tree, the rising waters stealing slowly upon his resting place.

An Irish knight was once disputing with a French courier as to the acre and standing of their families, when the latter, as a finisher to the argument, said that his ancestors were in the ark with Noah. "That is nothing," says the Irishman, "for at the deluge my forefathers were cruising about in a boat of their own."

Irish Wit.—The N. Y. Courier gives the following genuine specimen of Irish wit, heard in the Mayors office:—

A fine hearty fellow, one of the street-sweepers of the first ward, applied for the Mayor's assistance to enable him to get the sum of \$23, due him by the contractors.

"Your honor," said he, "I come to you, as the father of the city, to help us."

"Oh!" said the Mayor, "I am not the father of the city—you must go to the Alderman for that."

"Bedad, then," was the reply, "I don't use but we are orphans, for I can't get any body to pawn us."

Two IMPEDIMENTS.—A handsome young Yankee pedlar made love to a buxom widow in Pennsylvania. He accompanied his declaration with "stating two impediments to their union existed."

"Name them," said the widow.

"The want of means to set up a retail store," replied the pedlar.

They parted, and she sent the pedlar a check for ample means. When they met again, the pedlar had hired and stocked his

## LAW RESPECTING NEWS PAPERS.

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

If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrears are paid.

If subscribers neglect to refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have notified the publisher, and order their papers to be discontinued.

If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and their papers sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

store, and the smiling fair one begged to know the other impediment.

"I have another wife," cried the notion dealer.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—We learn from the Halifax Recorder that the Chamber of Commerce of Newfoundland has addressed a strong memorial to the Home Government complaining of the encroachments of the French and United States Fishermen.

"At present," says the memorial, "not one British-banker anchors or fishes on the great banks of the Grand Banks, hundreds of vessels belonging to the republican governments of France and America, draw from them the vast treasures of those seas for their own countries, (which formerly enriched British subjects and their country) having been able by the assistance of their Government bounties, to drive British fishermen from them, and confine them to the shore fishery, and thus the very valuable and important bank fishery has passed into the hands of our rivals, and affords them one of the best means to become the rivals of the naval power of Great Britain." And further: "Already driven from the bank fishery, which has passed into the hands of our rivals, the shore fishery must be given up, and our hardy fishermen pass to the United States, as unfortunately hundreds are now doing, leaving the aged and infirm a burden on the finances of the colony, inasmuch that Pauperism has increased to an alarming extent within the last few years."—Thus, like it is in the rest of the British Possessions in North America the best of the people are abandoning a poor home and the protection of the British Government, for a land that is different in customs and government.

THE Toronto Globe says, that Mr. Watson, late publisher of the Canadian, and of the Upper Canada Gazette, lost his life in the recent fire in that city. He was endeavouring to save some of his type in the Patriotic office, when the floor gave way with him, and he fell into the burning heap below. He has left a widow and family totally unprovided for.

BACK AGAIN.—We see in the streets, quite a number of gentlemen gold diggers, who mounted the California hobby in a hurry, but are now glad to get off again. They got off far on their pilgrimage as that terrible half way house, Panama, and there they had a glimpse of the "Elephant," but rather than accompany the animal as far as El Dorado, they sensibly concluded to come back to G. O. them again—some of them in the same vessel which carried them out. Some of these gentry inform us that they are entirely cured of the gold "fever," and are now half disposed to throw away their "wash bowls," and go to work for an honest living, here, in a Christian country and among Christian men!

NEWSPAPER LAW.—We commend to the careful and conscientious consideration of all whom it may concern, the following "Newspaper case," declaratory of the rights of publishers, and the liabilities of subscribers, recently decided by the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, at Bristol, viz:

Jasper Harding, vs. Henr. D'Wolfe. This was an act of assumption for the recovery of nine years subscription to the Pennsylvania Inquirer, a newspaper published at Philadelphia.

It was proved on the part of the plaintiff that the name of the defendant was on the subscription books from 1835 to 1844; that the paper was regularly enclosed in a wrapper directed to the defendant and deposited in the Post Office in that city. Bills for that paper had also been forwarded. The defendant denied ever having ordered the paper.

The court ruled that the regular mailing of a newspaper for a length of time was at least prima facie evidence of reception, and that receiving a paper for a certain time and not ordering the same discontinued, was sufficient to hold a person liable for the subscription price, notwithstanding he may never have ordered the paper sent. Verdict for plaintiff.

FASHIONS.—Our contemporary of the East-port Sentinel, who watches everything worth notice, thus happily hits at the late ridiculous fashion of ladies wearing what are termed "pelisses," or otherwise called by the plebeians "minkin' jackets":—

Fashions are changing. In addition to imitating men in the articles of bosoms and collars, we observe that the ladies now wear something very like what sailors term a reefing jacket, or a gentleman's sack. We recently observed a person with a pair of what you call ems on, and long boots; we think it was a woman, but we won't be certain.

The Commercial, Monetary and warlike intelligence brought by the last overland mail is regarded in England as very satisfactory—we consequently should feel satisfied.