

The Standard,  
187  
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 4, 1854.  
At his office, Water Street, South-Anderson, N. B.

# The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

E facias sumendum est optimum. - Cic.

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## LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

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### OUR LORD'S LOVE OF NATURE.

No one ever loved nature with a purer, intenser love than the Saviour himself. We delight to contemplate this feature in the Saviour's character; there is so much of child-like and pure humanity about it. When he walked by the Sea of Galilee, as he often did, and felt his jaded spirit soothed by the refreshing sight of its clear waters, and the musical murmur of its waves—when he pointed his hearers to the trooping ravens that hovered above him, or to the lilies of the field that decked the sides of the mountain—or when we follow him to the lone mountain, where he loved to retire at the close of the day when his spirit was wearied and broken down by the wickedness of his age—we feel that we are in fellowship with one who though Divine, has the purest human sympathies; and not the least attractive and prominent of these is his intense love of nature. His frequent walks by the seashore, and on the quiet road skirted with trees, leading from Jerusalem to Bethany, his wandering upon the mountains, and all his many beautiful allusions to familiar but never to be forgotten objects in nature, bore witness to the ardent love with which he looked upon the heavens above and the green earth beneath. His spotless spirit was in harmony with everything that was good and beautiful, and true. Hence some of his most striking illustrations were taken from the moorland birds, or from the varied forms of placid beauty or towering grandeur which the scenery of Judea daily brought before him. He loved the quiet sequestered rural retreat. His sympathies for man—and everything that was human—were of the purest the strongest and the most enduring character; but he loved the solitude and the calm of the mountain slope, or the murmuring brook, or the lone shore of the lake, or the peaceful hamlet nestled in the forest shade and nestled by the towering hill, where there was little or nothing to disturb the uniform process of social life. Hence we find him oftentimes on the mountain or by the sea shore, or in the shady walk, or in the midst of the fruitful corn fields. His love of nature was intense, but not by any means ascetic, nor selfish—not leading him to overlook the great interests of congregated masses in the towns and cities of his country. He who was thrilled with the beautiful landscape of mountain, lake and valley, of richly cultivated fields—where heart had done its utmost, or where nature was left in all its wild and native grandeur—that burst upon his view as he descended the slopes of Mount Olivet, passed in deepest anguish of spirit to weep over the guilty city that lay at its base.—*The Bible and the Working Classes.*

### FACTS ABOUT CHINA AND THE CHINESE.

In his Chinese lecture, Dr. Howling said the last census of China, taken forty years ago, reported an aggregate of 360,000,000 of human beings all subject to the same sway. Great doubt had been thrown upon these statistics; but those who had seen China—the teeming population, not only within China itself, but the excess, which it poured out into every part of the Oriental world not a square yard of available land in that vast region that was not cultivated—the pressure of the population upon the means of subsistence so great, that there was not a species of food from which nutriment could be derived that was not consumed by the people—rat, cats, and dogs being publicly sold and generally consumed by the least opulent of the community—those who had an opportunity of seeing these things would probably believe the estimate to be not greatly in excess; and therefore we might suppose the present Emperor of China to be the sovereign of nearly 400,000,000 of human beings.

With respect to the extent of territory it was from east to west, nearly 5000 miles in extent, and from north to south it measured nearly 2500 miles China proper, without including the surrounding country, (subject to the Emperor's sway) was 1200 miles from west to east and about the same from north to south. Speaking of our own commercial interest in China, he said that not less than £30,000,000 of British Capital was embarked in the trade giving £10,000,000 of net revenue to Great Britain and British India.

China was now exporting 100,000,000 lbs. of tea annually, although, when the East India Company monopoly was destroyed, it was predicted that China could not produce a single pound more than the 32,000,000 then exported. She sent between £2,000,000 and £3,000,000 worth of raw silk annually to our manufacturers. The consumption of cottons and woollens in China amounted annually to many millions of pieces, and that too, when we had access to only five small points of that vast empire—the ports open to Great Britain by the treaty of Nanking. Every thing in China was, in fact, stupendously great. The great wall, bounding

the eastern and northern provinces of China, is 1500 miles in length. It was calculated at the time of Lord Macartney's visit, that all the masonry of every building in England and Scotland would not have sufficed to erect that stupendous piece of architecture; and that all London itself would not have supplied stone and brick enough to erect the turrets and towers which decorated the great wall of China. The Great Canal was more than 1000 miles long, and the rivers of China, called the "Son of the Ocean," the Yangtsékiang, and the Yellow River, were by far the largest in Asia.

### THE GOORKA TROOPS

We had three irregular corps of men called Goorkas, natives of the hills forming the kingdom of Nepal. Bravest of native troops they at the battles on the Sutlej displayed such conspicuous gallantry as to place them for courage on a level with our Europeans; and, certainly, they have a high military spirit, are fierce in war, of unsurpassed activity, and possess great powers of enduring fatigue. Very low of stature, they have short limbs, but with enormous muscles and vast strength and their chests are both broad and deep. These hardy soldiers, profess an extraordinary attachment to our men, and are, like them, given to strong drink; but are said to have a dislike to the Sepoys amounting to contempt. In the Nepawal war of 1814, with inferior numbers, they defeated the British troops more than once; and acquaintance with them under arms in no way tended to diminish my opinion of their high character as soldiers.—*Indian Misgovernment, by Sir C. J. Napier.*

### SCRAPING ACQUAINTANCE.

The following is probably the origin of this saying:—The Roman Emperor Hadrian entering a bath, saw an old soldier scraping himself with a tile. He recognized the man as a former comrade, and ordered him a sum of money and a costly set of bathing garments. Thereupon all the old soldiers of the Imperial army became anxious to claim fellowship with the Emperor as the Kirtipatricka are endeavoring to establish kinship with the Empress of the French. Hadrian entered the day after that on which he had regarded his former comrade, and saw dozens of old soldiers scraping themselves with tiles. He understood the intent, but wittily evaded it. "Scrape one another, gentlemen," said he. "You will not scrape acquaintance with me."

**THE DARK SIDE OF MATRIMONY.**—A slave in the West Indies, who had been married to another slave by one of the missionaries, at the end of three weeks brought his wife back again to the clergyman, and desired him to take her again. The clergyman asked what was the matter with her?—Why, massa, she no good. The book says she obey me. She no wash my clothes.—She no do what I want her to do.—The minister.—But the book says, you must take her for better or for worse?—Yes, massa, but she all worse and no better. She hab too much worse, and no better at all. It is said that "Time cuts down all, both great and small." House rents, however, are an exception; for they, Millenites, are always going up.

**TRADE WITH TURKEY AND RUSSIA.**—A late parliamentary return shows the British exports to Turkey and Russia. In the last year given (1851) the declared value of British produce and manufactures exported to Turkey (European and Asiatic), including Wallachia and Moldavia, Syria, and Palestine, was £2,581,230, and to Russia, £1,289,704. Manchester, it would seem, benefited greatly by Turkey. The cotton manufactures entered by the yard to Turkey were of the declared value of £1,715,189, while to Russia they only amounted to £30,257. The woollen, lace, &c., to Turkey were of the value of £17,826, and to Russia, £1,589, while the cotton twist and yarn to Turkey were valued at £514,852, and to Russia, £176,271.

**PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.**—In Toronto, Kingston, and Montreal, several public edifices have been erected, which, for chasteness or imposing massiveness, are creditable to the inhabitants of those cities and the liberality of Parliament. Municipal Councils and the Government seem to have been rivals in improvement. Market Houses—same, if not all, of which cannot be surpassed in any other country—have been built at the three aforementioned cities. Court Houses, Asylums, Colleges, Schools, Exchanges, and Post Offices have been erected in Montreal, at this moment, a Court House, a Merchant's Exchange, and a Post Office, are being built, which for size and architectural design elicit universal admiration.—*Quebec Gazette.*

### ON THE DEATH OF LITTLE JOHN.

I hear the children shouting,  
In the spring time of delight,  
All that used to play together,  
All but one are here to-night.  
One we laid in peaceful slumber,  
Away from all life ill,  
When the roses of the summer,  
Were dying on the hills  
And we often think about him,  
Where the shadows darkly were,  
Hark we know the blessed Saviour,  
Has not left him in the grave.  
Oh, he had such shining ringlets,  
Such a fair and noble brow—  
Tis strange his little playmates,  
Never seem to miss him now.  
Strange his name is never spoken,  
As in sport they shout and call:  
When the lost one was the fairest,  
Was the brightest of them all.  
And how often I have seen him,  
When the daylight had grown dim,  
Oh of all that play around me,  
There is none that looks like him.  
And his winking childish actions,  
His earnest loving face,  
Every little word he uttered,  
Haunts me in this lonely place.  
But there's one thing more me more faithful,  
Christies each look and tone,  
One whose heart is ever craving  
For the loved one, that is gone.  
And his playmates may forget him,  
And his little friends that were,  
But his Mother, oh his Mother,  
He is never dead to her.  
December, 1853. E. S.

**ENGLISH BIRDS IN FOREIGN LANDS.**—Pleasant efforts have been made in America to acclimatise some of our favorite British song birds. An instance has come to our knowledge of a similar attempt in St. Helena. In the early spring of last year, Lieut. Colonel Macdull, of the St. Helena Regiment, being in London, on leave of absence, purchased three dozen each of larks, blackbirds, thrushes, and linnets, and shipped them to St. Helena, where more than half the number arrived safely, and where we hope their many home songs may gladden the heart of some As the thermometer at St. Helena is seldom below 60 degrees, the poor little birds will not have as many icy difficulties to contend with as those sent to North America.

**MARRIAGE OF LAMARTINE.**—The story of the marriage of Lamartine is one of romantic interest. The lady, whose maiden name was Birch, was possessed of considerable property, and when past the bloom of youth she became passionately enamoured of the poet. From the perusal of his "Meditations," for some time she nursed the secret in her breast, and being apprized of the embarrassed state of his affairs, she wrote to him, tendering him the bulk of her fortune. Touched with this remarkable proof of her generosity, and supposing it could only be caused by a profligate for himself, he at once made an offer of his hand and heart. He judged rightly, and the poet was promptly accepted.

**A Beautiful Thought.**—We take the following beautiful passage from an address of Theodore Romeyn, Esq., of Detroit before the Literary Societies of Rutgers College on "Our country and her claims."—*Am. Paper.*—  
"As in the light of reason you look abroad you see a wealth of beauty, a profusion of goodness in the works of Him who has strewn flowers in the wilderness, and ignited the bird and enameled the insect. In the simplest and most universal of his laws you can read his lesson. An uneducated man dreads not the constituents of the common sun-light which now in its splendour floods the firmament and the landscape. He cannot comprehend how much of loveliness of the world results from the composite character of light and from the reflecting properties of most physical bodies. If, instead of red, yellow and blue, which the analysis of the prism and the experiments of absorption have shown to be its constituents, it had been homogeneous (simple white), how changed all would have been. The growing corn and the ripe harvest, the blossom and the fruit, the fresh greenness of spring, and autumn's robe of many colours; the hues of the violet and lily, and the rose, the silvery foam of the rhymer, the emerald of the river, and the purple of the ocean, would have been alike unknown. The rainbow would have been but a paler streak in the gray sky, and dull vapours would have canonized the sign, instead of the clouds, which in

days of flaming brilliancy curtain his rising up and going down. Nay, there would have been no distinction between the bloom of childhood, the flush of health and the paleness of decay, the hectic of disease and the lividness of death. There would have been an unvaried, unmeaning leaden hue, where we now see the changing and expressive countenance of the tinted earth and the gorgeous firmament.

**Save the Dead Leaves.**—If every horticultural artist would reflect for a moment on the nature of fallen leaves, which contain not only the vegetable matter, but the ear by salts, lime, potash, &c., needed for the next year's growth—and that, too, exactly in the proportion required by the very tree and plant from which they fell; nay, more, if they would consider that it is precisely in this way, by the decomposition of these very fallen leaves, that nature enriches the soil, year after year, in her great forests, it would scarcely be possible for such a reflecting horticulturist to allow these leaves to be swept away by every wind that blows, and finally lost altogether. A wise horticulturist will diligently collect from week to week, the leaves that fall under each tree, and by digging them under the soil about the roots, where they will decay and enrich that soil, provide in the cheapest manner the best possible food for that tree. In certain vineyards in France the vines are kept in the highest condition by simply burying at their roots every leaf and branch that is pruned off such vines, or that falls from them at the end of the season.—*Horticulturist.*

**NEVER SAY YOU CANNOT.**—There never was an instance of a man of shrinking disposition having accomplished great things.—Drones or stupid beings who will not, or possibly cannot exert themselves, may be got along with; but a person who is forever hectoring about something, and will be constantly delving at this, that and the other with desperate industry, and yet flinching when he arrives at some difficulty he cannot see through, such an one we desire to have no acquaintance with; give us the man who having made up his mind to arrive at a given point, dauntlessly pushes on through every obstacle. Resolution is the talisman that forces the flood-gates of wealth, and unravels the mazy error of getting rich.

**A Penny for Relationship.**—A poor fellow having with difficulty procured an audience of the late John Jacob Astor, of New York, told the shrewd millionaire that he came to solicit from him something by way of support, and as they were of the same family, being both descendants from Adam, he hoped he should not be refused. Surely not, said Astor, there is a penny for you, and if all the world's your relations give you as much, you'll be a richer man than I am.

**Sad Accident.**—One of these sudden accidents resulting in loss of life, which occasionally speak to a warning voice, admonishing all others to "be ye also ready" occurred yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock. A man named John Evans, who had resided 25 miles on the Windsor Road, in leading his horse with a cartload of hay to a barn near the site of the old Theatre, was caught between the shaft and the wall, and almost instantly deprived of life.

He became black in the face—Dr. Aimon was sent for, but only arrived in time to see him expire. The woman who had purchased his body took good care of his corpse—had it laid out, and the poor fellow will undoubtedly receive a decent burial. We have heard that he has a brother in town, but are not in possession now of any further particulars.

**P. S.**—An inquest was held—verdict accidental death; and the body taken charge of by his friends for interment.—*British American.*

**Blanket-Hunting.**—I started off one day by myself after a large herd of buffalo, about three miles westward of the fort, adopting the novel expedient of carrying with me a white blanket in order to stalk them.—I took such a course as not to give the herd my wind, and, with the cover afforded by the timber on the point, succeeded in getting within a couple of hundred yards of them I crept forward on my hands and knees, covered by the blanket, which prevented them from distinguishing me amidst the surrounding snow, and enabled me to approach until I came within shot. I continued creeping about; and around them singing out the best and fattest of the cows, for upwards of an hour, and it was not until I had laid five of their number low that they smelt a rat, and bolted off unashamedly, tossing their shaggy heads and ploughing up the snow.—*Fallicker's Solitary Rambles of a Hunter.*

**The Railroad Riot at Erie.**—Erie, Pa., Dec. 31.—The rioters are out in full force, 200 being now engaged in tearing up the track of the Western line. The rioters intend to stop the travel from here to the Ohio

State line. The bells have been ringing and cannon firing for two hours. A mob of rowdies have gone to Fairhaven to incite the people there to a riot.

Another dispatch says "A large body of men led by the Mayor and High Constable is now engaged in removing the track of the Western line at the street crossings. No injunctions having been served so far as the Western line is concerned. The citizens of Fairhaven are about to take up the track in that village."

**A Great Cargo of a Great Ship.**—Among other articles engaged by the Great Republic for Liverpool, are the following, viz: About 9000 bbls. flour; 50,000 to 70,000 bushels of corn or wheat; 1000 bales cotton; 6000 bbls. of tallow; 1000 pieces of beef, &c. Having taken as much freight as she can cross the bar at Sandy Hook wharf, she will, it is said, haul out into the stream on Thursday or Friday next.—*N. Y. Herald.*

**Christmas on Sunday.**—Until the present year, Christmas Day did not come on Sunday since 1812 eleven years ago. It will fall on the Sabbath again in 1859 (six years)—again in five years of Sundays, 1864—in six years afterwards, 1870—and in eleven years afterwards, 1881. 1854 begins and ends on Sunday; there are five months in the year that contain five Sundays each, and there are fifty-three Sundays in the year.

**The Cholera.**—The New York Times says that the Cholera may be expected in the City during the ensuing Spring and Summer, in all its virulence. It may also visit the British Provinces.

**Woman the cause of the Caffre War.**—The Spanish Proverb, which insists on preserving a Priest or a Woman at the bottom of all mischief, would seem from Chamber's Journal, to find some corroboration in the English wars with the Caffres. As the Caffre women are simple enough to do almost all the hard work of the Caffre world; wives are in great request in the quarter. Now the price of an ordinary wife is ten oxen—of a princess, fifty or sixty oxen. Great is the good fortune of a Caffre father who has a swarm of strapping daughters to sell. The husbands are on the alert to fill his fold with oxen; and as it is cheaper to steal than to work, enterprising young fellows lie in wait for the cattle of settlers, and, to buy themselves wives, lay the foundation of war. Thus do the women of Caffria keep the Colony in hot water.

**Honest Policy.**—A gentleman, one day conversing with a watch-maker upon the dishonest practices of persons in his way of business, was thus addressed by him:—Sir I accepted my apprenticeship with a man who did not love God, and who, consequently, was not very scrupulous in the charges which he made to his customers. He used frequently to call me a fool, and tell me I should die in a work-house when in his absence, I used to make such charges as appeared to be fair and honest. In course of time I set up in business for myself, and have been so successful as never to have wanted a shilling; whilst my master who used to reproach me for my honesty, became so reduced in circumstances as to apply to me for a couple of guineas, and did at length himself die in a work-house.

One of the curiosities of nature is the demeanour of a landlady to boarder who is behind in his payments, compared with her deportment to one who always has a pocket full of money, and occasionally takes one of her daughters to the theatre.

There are at present a large number of applications for passports at the State Department at Washington, by Italian, Polish and Hungarian refugees. Numerous of them anticipating a general war in Europe, desire to be where they can take a part of their respective countries.—*Am. Paper.*

**Bank Run.**—There was a heavy run on the Baltimore Savings Bank in consequence of an unfounded rumour of stock speculators. About 1000 depositors withdrew their funds. The bank kept open until 9 o'clock at night. Its deposits amounted to over \$3,000,000.

**The Swedenborgian** has established a College at Urbana, Ohio, which has in attendance nearly one hundred students.—*Boston Journal.*

**Australian Railways.**—On Thursday a deputation waited on the Duke of Newcastle, at the colonial office, to lay before him the outline of a project for the construction of a great direct railway from Sydney to Melbourne. The proposed railway would be 500 miles in length, and the estimated cost about £2,250,000, or under £3000 a mile. The noble Duke said he would have great pleasure in sending out the plans and charts to the Colonial Legislature, who must take the initiative in promoting the subject before the Colonial Department in England would feel itself at liberty to interfere.—*London Paper, Nov. 29.*