

STAGE.

STEPHEN BARRING

attracted to the F. ANDREWS LITTON, and the, according to the

on Monday, at 6 o'clock, A.

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The Standard.

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Et caris succedunt est optimum.—Cic.

No 211 SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MAY 22, 1850. [Vol. 17]

Counting-House ALMANAC. 1850.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
JAN.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
FEB.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
MARCH	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
APRIL	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
MAY	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
JUNE	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
JULY	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
AUGUST	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
SEPT.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
OCT.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
NOV.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
DEC.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7

POETRY.

JEMMY DODGE.
Jem Dodge married old Judy Rouse—
Och, she was a beautiful bride;
With turf he then built a brick house,
And the front door was on the back side.
The roof was tiled with oat straw,
The collar was on the first floor,
And the chimney in order to draw,
Was built just outside the door.
A beggar was Teddy Malone,
His sister was only his brother;
He had nothing at all of his own,
Except what belonged to his mother.
One night Teddy says to the 'Squire,
I'm so cold give me something to eat,
I'm so dry let me sit by the fire,
And so hungry I must warm my feet.
"Och! honey," one day says Pat Tig,
For he was a scandalous glutton,
"To-morrow I'll kill my fat pig,
For I'm sure he'll make a fine mutton!"
So then he goes into the hovel,
And he hangs the pig up by the heel,
Cut his throat all so neat with a shovel,
Saying, "this is the way to dress veal!"
One day Paddy Mulligan swore,
He had scalded his mouth to a blister,
Whilst at dinner the morning before—
"And what was it wid'?" ask'd his sister.
Says Paddy, "just try to guess!"
"Och, I don't," then I tell ye my swate O,
"Twas potting at all, more or less,
Than a raw-toasted-frozen potato!"
Flights of the Muse.—No. 2.
The race is not to the swift,
Nor them that fastest run,
Nor the battle to them sort of people
What's got the longest gun.

THE LAST DAYS OF THE SESSION.

We have received the Journal of the House of Assembly to the close of the session. The last part of the session is usually taken up with grants on money matters, and of course contains many of questionable items. In these Journals we find that the sum of £557 15s 10d was appropriated for the expenses on Government House the past year. We should like to see the items which make up this amount, as it is out of all reason that so large a sum should be yearly made for Government House. We are assured that some of them would exhibit as pretty a system of jobbing as the greatest stickler for corruption in the Province could wish. Among other items, we learn that the Commissioner of this building, James Taylor, Esq. M.P.P., charged the exorbitant sum of £5 15s. for propping up an old bush, which had been blown down by the wind. Those who have seen the *underprint*, can compare it to nothing ever seen in our forests, and anything but ornamental, being supported by some sticks, which the soldiers placed there for that purpose. And for this the Province has to pay no less than £5 15s. Mr. Taylor receives £150 yearly as Commissioner of Government House, making £707 15s 10d, which the people pay for the Lieut-Governor's comfort, besides his salary of £3,500 allowed him from the Civil List.

We trust the electors of St. John will satisfactorily forget the world at the next election, that they are determined to put an end to such shameful extravagance, by electing men who are pledged to retrenchment and reform, and who will diligently labour to lighten the burdens of the people, by advocating a reduction of salaries, and strenuously opposing all schemes for jobbing, which are now carried on to the serious detriment of the Country at large. The only members from St. John who opposed this grant are Messrs. Piche and Jordan; both of our City representatives voting in favour of it. Mr. Piche endeavoured to cut down the amount, by exposing the fraud of charging £5 15s. for propping up the old tree; but it was all to no purpose. The charge was made by the Commissioner, who is one of the members of the Assembly, and of course there was corruption enough in that body to carry it through. We shall take an early opportunity of saying a few words on other matters, particularly the Comptrolleur's expenses of the Legislature.

Another Great Freshet.—A correspondent of the Times, writing from Exeter, N. H., May 5th, gives the following account of a destructive freshet at that place. The letter says:—
"At half past two o'clock, this afternoon, the dam of the Manufacturing Co. in this place gave way, carrying with it several small buildings, and totally destroying in its course the Spring Bridge (suspension) below it. At two o'clock, the water was at a great height, and before long the dam was a great ruin. The dam was being swelled by our late rains, flowed over the dam in torrents. Nearly a thousand spectators were congregated witnessing the spectacle, but no one supposed for a moment that any thing more serious than the loss of the dam would take place.
The scene was at once grand and awful. The timbers of the dam were carried against the platform of the suspension bridge, instantly snapping one of the chains and all the connecting rods of the other side, sweeping near the river portion of the bridge down with the angry current. The loss of the bridge alone cannot be less than \$20,000. The Manufacturing Company's loss cannot be less than \$7,000. The dam was an old one. The loss of building not more than \$1,000; of this amount, Mrs. Piche's millinery establishment includes about 700.
The dwelling of the Hon. Capt. Nason, J. Esq. was in extreme danger, the water taking away a part of the underpinning of his house. No one injured, though several narrowly escaped."

A TALK OF TAIL.—Some of the western newspapers state that a *lusus naturæ* has been discovered at Louisville, or at least near it. Plenty of men further north.

Reaction in California.—An intelligent and practical man, now resident in California, gives the following prognostication for the benefit of his correspondent in this city. (N. Y. Post.)

San Francisco, March 31.
"Within a period of sixty days, as near as I can calculate, there will be the deuce to pay, for there is no real business doing here worth speaking of; indeed the town is about as noisy, and about as busy, as a few England villages would be on a hot afternoon in August. The result of this calm will soon be felt. Men and business, nay, the very atmosphere, with every animate and inanimate thing, seem at a stand still, waiting for some grand event, like the calm in summer before the thunder storm! But it is approaching and will soon be upon us, and a thundering storm it will be! But it will quickly pass away, purifying the business atmosphere in its course, and business then will start afresh and go on with some regularity, and with some approach to system. The truth is, the hurry is over. The town is built—there are houses enough—stores enough—merchandise, machinery and mechanics enough, indeed plenty of every thing. The great drawback now is, the enormous price at which real estate is held. Prudent people will not pay \$20 or \$30 per foot for land to live or build on for two years, and I have not seen the first person who talks of a longer period than this, as his time for remaining here. The consequence is, that house frames can be bought for what they cost with you. The town is filled with all sorts of shops, gambling houses, &c., and those will be closed, that is, three quarters of the owners will fail within sixty days, and must retire to the mines. Then down will go the rents, and down the price of real estate, and following these, many of the merchants will become bankrupts, and finally men and things will find their own level, and a healthy business will spring up from the ruins. I will say no more of impressions of California. The San Francisco Journal of Commerce says it is the policy of their government to offer liberal inducement to industrious men to settle as farmers. When they have got a sufficient capital dug out of the mines, instead of leaving them to the temptations of gambling, or the alternative of going home, they should have land given to them, on certain conditions, which would induce them to make their homes here, and to collect their families around them."

Late from Hayti.—Capt. McLaughlin, of the schr. H. F. Baker, at New York from Aux Cayes, Hayti, reports that on the 10th of April the authorities were mustering all the men they could get, to go to Port au Prince, where the black army is soon to leave, to attack the Spanish part of the island. From present appearances, there will soon be a good deal of blood shed, if the Emperor's valiant troops have the temerity to attack the Dominicans.

Some discussion is had in the English periodicals, of the question of revising the liturgy of the Church of England. The Almanac of ministers is objected to; a passage in the ordination of a minister concerning the forgiveness of sins by the clergy; a clause in the baptismal service, speaking of the baptized child as regenerate; and the words "sure and certain hope," in the burial service.

A Noble Boy.—A touching incident occurred recently at a steamboat sinking, in the Missouri river, near St. Louis. Among the persons who were swept overboard, were a woman and a boy, about twelve years of age. A man on the steamer seeing the boy buffeted by the waves just beyond the boat, threw him a rope, and called to him to take hold of it. The little fellow replied, "Never mind me—I can swim—save mamma." They were both rescued.

Some contemporary, who seems to know all the component parts of an editor, says he must possess the constitution of a horse, the obstinacy of a mule, independence of a wood-sawyer, pertinacity of a dun, endurance of a starving anaconda, care for no one—impudence of a beggar, and entire resignation to the most confounded of all earthly treadmill;—and we will add, says another, he must be a moving target for everybody to shoot at.

A Fighting Fish.—The proprietor of the Star Place, Mr. J. Bowen, has got a common brook trout which evinces extraordinary pugilistic powers. He has become so domesticated that he can be handled freely, but he will not allow any other fish in the fountain where he is kept. Several fish of different kinds including the trout, have been put into the fountain, when he immediately attacks them and never leaves them until they are dead, when he coolly swims off into one corner of the fountain where he remains perfectly quiet until another fish is entered to defend the supremacy. Frank, the bar tender, offers a wager of five dollars that he will kill any fish double his weight. We expect

to hear soon that our sporting gents will get up a regular fish fight. (Syracuse Star.)

Portrait.—One of the boys indites the following to his lady:—
And when the reverend sire shall say,
"My son, take thou this daughter!"
I'll answer him in fearless tone,
"I shan't do nothin' shorter!"
"Will you, my son, support and nourish,
This love I give to thee?"
I'll give my white kid glove a flourish,
And answer, "Yes, Sir-ee!"
"Sealed proposals" as the chap said when he kissed his sweetheart.

A HUMAN PETRIFICATION.
The Lowell Courier says, the following was stated in a letter written by a gentleman in Georgia, to one in that city:—
"A singular petrification was discovered in an adjoining county (Chickasaw) some months since—a human body changed to rock. The subject was a woman aged seventy, who died in full health five years since of apoplexy. She was a large and fleshy person. It appears that her daughter, wishing to remove her remains, caused the grave to be opened, and upon attempting to lift the coffin out, it was found impossible to do so. It was opened, and to the amazement of all, the body was found petrified, and the features so perfect, that persons who knew the woman could have recognised her. No portion of the face was missing except the tip of the nose. It required the strength of six men to get the statue out, and it was estimated to weigh 600 pounds. The woman was buried on the top of a limestone ridge, and when the grave was dug the rock was found at a few feet from the surface. This, being not very hard, was hollowed out to receive the coffin, and when the grave was opened it was found full of water. The water, I suppose, held the earthly particles in solution, and they were deposited gradually as the animal matter was removed. The body was kept out of ground some days before re-burial and I saw the surface when exposed, became somewhat softened, but when first taken from the ground it was literally as hard as a rock. The affair caused so much stir that the daughter, fearing some speculating fellow might steal her hardened mamma to put into a museum, has had her taken up a second time, and buried in an outhouse in her yard!"

Presence of Mind in a Servant Girl.—In a Monthly Magazine in the year 1819 may be seen recorded the following extraordinary instance of courage, which does infinite credit both to the head and heart of its heroine.

"A half idiot, who was employed by a grocer residing at Woodstock or Whitney, was told, on the morning of the 5th November, to go to a coffin where the gunpowder was kept and bring some down, and put it into the drawer, to supply the consumption for the evening. The man forgot the order till it grew dusk, when he took a lighted candle in his hand, which he inserted in the loose powder, and, filling the measure walked away. "He could not speak intelligibly, although he understood what was said to him; he was accustomed to make his meaning known by signs. Scarcely had he emptied the powder into the drawer, when suddenly recollecting what had been done, the terrified creature made the most frightful noise, displaying every mark of horror and dismay; and soon made his master and the family understand that he had left a burning candle fixed in the gunpowder.
"The danger was so appalling that the most of the inmates fled; but the servant girl entreated her master not to alarm his sick wife; and, going direct to the chamber as easily as possible, approached the burning candle. Closing his fingers of her hands, she formed a kind of candlestick, and lifting the candle safely out of the powder, returned with it to her master, fainting away the moment she reached the shop—Noble Deeds of Women."

Umbrellas.—It is not a hundred years since a very eccentric Englishman, named Jonas Hanway, having returned from his travels in the East, appeared in the streets of London, on a rainy day, with a queer notion from China, in the shape of what is now called an umbrella. Being the first ever seen in England, it attracted such curious and indignant notice, that its owner was soon surrounded by a furious English mob, and pelted with mud and other missiles for his audacity in thus attempting to screen himself from the rain which all true born Englishmen, from time immemorial, had allowed to beat upon them without resistance, as the visitation of Providence! The incident made a noise; and in spite of ridicule, the "notion" began to take wonderfully with the hitherto bedizened people; and as it was found, as useful in protecting against the sun as against the rain, the name of umbrella—a little shade—was given it. Poor Jones' invention, so unpopular at first, and afterwards so universally

LAW RESPECTING NEWS PAPER.

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 or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills, and orders on their papers to be discontinued. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, the publisher is not held responsible.

Negro Insurrectionary Plot.—The Richmond Times of the 15th inst. publishes the following letter from Lewisburg, Va., dated May 7th:—
Great excitement prevails in Monroe county at present, in consequence of the discovery of a contemplated servile insurrection on the part of the negroes. It appears that free negroes and slaves are alike implicated in the plot. Last Saturday night (the 4th May) had been fixed upon as the time for commencing the work of destruction; but God in his mercy, caused the diabolical plot to be revealed to a portion of the unsuspecting inhabitants on Saturday evening. Active steps were at once taken to frustrate the plan of the insurgents. The county was fortunately visited by a tremendous thunder storm on Saturday night—the terrific flashes of lightning, followed by a deluge of rain, no doubt had the effect of assisting in frustrating the horrible designs of the plotters. On Sunday, the 5th inst., the citizens succeeded in arresting twelve or fifteen of the ringleaders. They have been committed to the county jail for the examination, and I have no doubt you will be apprised of all the particulars, after the trial. Brother C.—has just arrived from Monroe county, and has communicated to me the particulars given above in relation to the affair.

Another short Passage.—The packet-ship Robert C. Winthrop, from Liverpool April 22, arrived at quarantine yesterday. (Boston Times, May 16.)

Immigrants.—The British ship Caledonia, from Liverpool, arrived at quarantine yesterday, with 240 steerage passengers, and the bark Adams, with 299 passengers. (Id.)

Accident and Narrow Escape.—Yesterday afternoon, at the half past two o'clock, a train of cars from Uxbridge was coming into this city, and when just above the freight depot of the Boston and Providence company, an accident occurred which came very near being accompanied with a loss of human life. A countryman with a charcoal wagon was crossing the line of road, when the cars came in sight, and on noticing their approach, immediately attempted to back his horse from the track. In this he was unsuccessful, and the man had barely time to spring from his cart, before the engine struck his horse and wagon, killing and mangleing the former, and making a complete mess of the latter. We did not learn the name of the man who thus unluckily lost his horse and cart, and very luckily saved his own life. (Providence Post.)

Acknowledging the Fact.—The old proverb that "many a true word is spoken in jest," was forcibly illustrated a few Sundays since. A Free Church minister in Glasgow, gave out as the morning lesson, the fourth section of the 119th Psalm; and while his congregation were looking out the "portion" in their Bibles, he took out his mull, and seizing a hasty pinch with finger and thumb, regaled his nose with the snuff—he then began the lesson: "My soul cleaveth unto the dust." The titter that ran round the church and the confusion of the poor minister, showed that both the congregation and he felt the Psalmist's "pinch."

Representative Government.—Dr. Cooper, of South Carolina, was one of the best natural old gentleman that ever lectured to mischievous boys. On one occasion, when he entered the lecture room, he found the class seated with unwonted punctuality, and looking wondrous grave. Mischief, it was evident, was the cause, and it was apparent they were prepared for a burst of laughter as the old doctor waddled along up to the professor's chair, for there sat an old he-goat, bolt upright lashed in the chair. But they were disappointed of their fun, for, instead of getting angry and storming at them, he mildly remarked—
"Alas! young gentlemen! quite republican, I see, in your tendencies—fond of a representative government—elevated one of your number to the chair, hey! Well, well, it is all right. I dare say the present incumbent can fill it as well as any of you. You may listen to his lecture to-day. Good-bye! Don't feel sheepish about it!"
And away he went, without leaving a single smile behind him.

A lady sitting down to a dinner of roast veal, the other day, exclaimed while eating, "I do think that the butchers are the most cruel creatures that ever lived; these poor calves!—another piece off the shoulder, if you please, Mr. Shoob."

"If there be one act of atrocity more heinous than any other—one manifestation of barbarism more inhuman than any other; it is that which would seize the hopeful fugitive panting after liberty and independent being, and consign him to despair and life-long misery and cruel bondage."