

AT THE
OFFICE.

TO ORDER
COURT.

process: Bailable pro
cess; Bailable writs
General Issue; and

PLEAS

inable and non-hail

STATER.

Ticket, Juror's sum

na, Defendants bond,

hip-master's complaint,

discharge

ANNOUS.

any deed; Letter of

of appraisement; Con

or maintenance, and

res. Bond to pay mo

gment. Timber, and

FORD

COMPANY

United States.

6—with a Capital of

400.

Institution has for more

transacted its extensive

and liberal principles—

household promptness,

settled all their losses,

and, in any instance, to

The present Board of

in this particular, fully

action of the Company,

possible terms every de

not loss or damage by

risks.

may be made either

the Secretary of the Com

are appointed in many

and Close in the United

Provinces.

of Directors.

Samuel W. Adams,

F. J. Hamilton,

Edison Galt,

R. B. Wall.

HAILEY TERRY, Presi

dent, has appointed Agent

and authorized Company

passing every description

damage by Fire.

THOMAS SIME,

5, 1839.

Robert Parker, one of the

ty's Supreme Court of

Provinces of New Bruns

wick.

Concern—

By a grant that upon the

John Roderick, one of the

ty's Supreme Court of

Provinces of New Bruns

wick, do hereby certify

that the said John Roderick

is a free and lawful citizen

of the Province of New Bruns

wick, and that he is a

free and lawful citizen

of the Province of New Bruns

wick, and that he is a

free and lawful citizen

of the Province of New Bruns

wick, and that he is a

free and lawful citizen

of the Province of New Bruns

wick, and that he is a

free and lawful citizen

of the Province of New Bruns

wick, and that he is a

free and lawful citizen

THE
ST. ANDREWS STANDARD.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

AT SAINT ANDREWS,
NEW BRUNSWICK.

TERMS.

For a year, delivered in town or called for

17s. 6d. do. when forwarded by mail.

Advertisements.

Inserted according to written orders, or continued

until forbid it no written directions.

First insertion of 12 lines, and under, 3s

Each repetition of Do, 1s

First insertion of all over 12 lines 3d per line

Each repetition of Do, 12 lines 1d per line

Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

The Standard.

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 6.

SAINT ANDREWS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1839

Number 47.

Legal notices by individuals who have no ac
count with the Office to be paid for in advance.
Blanks, Handbills, &c. must be left at the shortest
notice, to be paid for on delivery.

AGENTS
St. Andrews, Mrs. S. Connick, Waver
St. Andrews, Mr. W. Campbell, Salt Water
St. Andrews, J. M. Allister Esq., Milltown
St. David, Trust. Moore Esq., Dennis Mills
St. David, Jas. Brown Esq., Tower Hill
St. David, Mrs. Chalmers, Oak Bay
St. Patrick, Mr. David Turner, Back
St. George, Mr. W. Brant, Lower Falls
St. George, Joshua Knight Esq., Knights Mts
Grand Marais, Willford Fisher Esq., 444. Cps
St. John, D. M. Milne Esq.,
Richibucto, W. J. Layton Esq.,
Miramichi, Jas. Cane Esq.,
Bathurst, Joseph Reid Esq.,
Fredericton, Mr. F. Havelock.

UNMARRIED LADIES.—The single state is no diminution of the utilities of the female character; on the contrary, our present life would lose many of the comforts, and much likewise of what is absolutely essential to the well-being of every part of society, and even of the private home, without the unmarried female. To how many a father, mother, brother, and not less a sister, is she both a necessity and a blessing! How many orphans have to look up with gratitude to her care and kindness? How many nephews and nieces owe their young felicities and improvements to her? Were every woman married, the paternal home would in declining life be a solitary abode, when affectionate attentions are the most precious, and but from such a source not attainable. It is the single class of women which supplies most of our teachers and governesses; and from the lower ranks nearly all the domestic assistants of our household come. What vast changes not promotive of the general happiness would ensue in every station of life if every female married as soon as she was fully grown! Certainly human life would in that case have a different aspect, and must be regulated on a new principle, and would lead to consequences which cannot be calculated. The single woman is therefore as important an element of social and private happiness as the married one. The utilities of each are different, but both are necessary; and it is vulgar nonsense, unworthy of manly reason and discreditable to every just feeling, for any one to deprecate the unmarried condition. If from what is beneficial we turn to what is interesting, the single lady is not surpassed by the wedded matron. For no small portion of life, I think for the whole of it, with judicious conduct, she is indeed the more attractive personage. The wife resigns, or ought to resign, always her claims to general attention; and to concentrate and to confine her regards, and wishes, companion, and domestic claims and scenes. She has quitted the public stage; she seeks no more the general gaze; she has become part of a distinct and separated propriety. But the unmarried lady remains still a candidate for every honorable notice, and injures no one by receiving it. Those of the male sex who are in the same condition are at full liberty to pay her their proper attentions as she is to receive them. Being in this position as to society at large, she is always interesting wherever she goes; and if she preserve her good temper, her steady conduct, and her modest reputation undiminished, and cultivate her amiable, her intellectual, and her truly feminine qualities, she cannot go anywhere in any station of life, without being an object of interest and pleasurable feeling to all those of her circle with whom she may choose to be acquainted.

—*Turner's Sacred History*,
Dr. Robertson observed, that Johnson's jokes were the rebukes of the righteous, described in scripture as being like excellent oil. "Yes," exclaimed Burke, "oil of vitriol!"
A young clergyman, very deficient in learning, complaining, to Dr. Johnson that some how or other he had lost all his Greek;

"I suppose, said the doctor, "It was at the same time I lost my great estate in Yorkshire."

Jeremy Taylor on Calumny.—
"There is no worse devil," said Jeremy Taylor "than a devilish tongue. Were I a legislator I would enact a law that every one who spoke evil of his fellow creature, should be condemned to fine, could be not fully substantiate his charge: and that the said author of every slander and falsehood should lose his tongue. Then, perchance they might be some peace in Israel. But in the present blessed state of society it is fearful and heart sickening to think how entirely one is in the power of these said tongues."

The Kilt and the Trews.—Many of our readers will doubtless recollect the comical anecdotes told of the 79th Highlanders, when first the trousers, were served out to them. Many of them had never so much as seen a pair of breeches till they journeyed southward; they had been on their native hills from infancy.

Long-legged laddies gaus waunting the breeks?

As it is however, considered indispensable that they should occasionally wear trousers, each man had a pair served to him, and they were all ordered to appear in them next morning. Of the Highlandmen, a few who managed to find their way properly into the intricate and novel garments soon testified, by their awkward walking, how very uncomfortable they were. The greater number, however, accustomed to the kilt, which fastens behind, put on the trousers the wrong side before. When they made their appearance on parade, they cut the most ridiculous figure imaginable; one of them with many rye faces and straddling along in a manner which caused the officers almost to choke with laughter, advanced to the colonel, and hoped his honour wadna let ta rascally tailor be paid for the work, as he had made all ta trowsers pigger in ta foreside tan in ta behind side.—*Derpy Reporter*.

Monarchy and Republicanism.—King William the 3d of England once said to Bishop Burnet—"I have often considered the question between a monarchical and a Republican government, and I don't know which is the best. I think there is great deal to be said on both sides, but I can tell you which is the worst, and that is a monarchy which has not the power to carry into effect the measures which are good for the country."

Symptoms and Cure of Love.—This is a complaint of the heart growing of an inordinate longing after something difficult to obtain. It attacks persons of both sexes, generally between 15 and 30; some have been known to have it at the age of sixty. *Symptoms*—Absence of mind; giving things wrong names, calling fears nectar, and sighs zephyrs; a fondness of poetry and music, gazing on the moon and stars; loss of appetite; neglect of business; loathing for all things—save one; blood-shot eyes, and a constant desire to sigh. *Effect*—A strong heart burn; pulse high; stupidity; eloquent eye; sleeplessness, and all that sort of thing. At times imagination bright—bowers of roses, winged

cupids, and buttered peas, torments and pistols. *Cure*—Get married—*Mirror*.

Curious Definition of Ice.—When a boy, a native of the East Indies (where it must be remembered there is no ice,) was on a visit at the house of a friend in Edinburgh, he was shown water in a basin that had been frozen in the night. On being asked what it was, he said, "It is water fallen asleep."

Portry.
THE PORTRAIT.
BY JESSE HAMMOND.

I want no picture of my love,
Her form has passed away;
She's with the seraph-band above,
And shines as bright as they.
Why mock me with a toy like this?
What beauty can there be
In lips that breathe no promised bliss,
In eyes not meant for me?

Though summers in their splendour face,
Her beauty still remains;
But this poor haubt's light and shade
Fond memory prolongs;
For where's the chastely pencil'd brow,
That ages loved to see,
And ruby lips that used to throw
Their witchery on me?

And where's the smile that lit her eyes,
That touch by nature giv'n,
When gazing on the starry skies
She sigh'd a prayer to heav'n?
And where's the emotion's tear to tell
What mortals ne'er can see,
And where's the smile that sweetly fell
Like heaven's rays on me?

Go, take the wretched daub away,
Nor with remembrance sport;
Some earth-born fair ye may portray,
An angel's not your fort;
'Twas heaven gave her every grace,
The queen of beauty she,
God's hand alone could form the face
That shed its smiles on me!

For the United States Gazette.
WAKE! DEAREST, WAKE!
BY WILLIAM E. MORRIS.

Wake! dearest, wake! the summer Moon
Is beaming on our lovely tower,
Their harps the night-wind's softly tone,
And sweetly breathes each op'ning flower.

As dew's these silver shoes impart,
That fall on every bud like balm,
So nature sheds upon my heart
The quiet of her holy calm.

O! who such fairy scenes can see,
Nor yield belief to fairy power!
Then one those elixir eye, and he
The Queen of this enchanted hour!

But no, I will not wake thee now,
For lo! some Heavenly vision steals
Across thy breast, and on that brow,
The glory of its home reveals.

Some ray from op'ning Eden flung
Seems round thy rosy cheek to play,
More bright than hues by evening hung,
To deck the robes of closing day.

Say, shall I break thy dreams? 'twere sweet
That I might bid them fly, the press
These lips that well might turn to meet
Some sister angel's soft caress.

No, dearest, happiest, slumber on!
Thou' night her loveliest charms combine!
What is the scene I gaze upon
To visions of a soul like thine.
York, Pennsylvania.

The following epitaphs are found
gracing the resting places of English
worthies, in a village churchyard—
The first is,

Here lies I,
Killed by a sky-rocket, in the eye.

Another marks the grave of a
glutton, and is calculated to draw
tears from the eyes of the sympathetic—
Here to the right
Down out of sight—
Lies Viley Vite;
Who stuffed himself with jam
As full as he could cram—
And then died out of spite.

Another over the mound of a
Post Boy, tells the mournful tale
of a death by violence—
Here I lay
Killed by a chaise.

It is said that a man with a pair
of wooden legs has been nominated
for Congress in Illinois. His best
recommendation is that he makes
capital stump speeches.

A Score.—A drunken fellow being asked by a publican 'to pay his score,' amounting to ten pots of beer, replied, 'No no wait till I've had twenty, and then it may be a score indeed.'

'Oh! you flatter me,' as the pig said ven the butcher told him he was in prime order for killin'.
'This pressure will ruin me in toe toe, as the young lady said when her shoes pinched her corns'
'I'm off,' as the leg said to the surgeon.

It was said of a musical dancing master, that the whole tenor of his life had been base.

'What is a bank Director?' inquired a schoolmaster of a little girl, a few days since.
'Pa says that it is a man who borrows all the money out of the bank to speculate and shave with.'
'Take your seat child, you have answered correctly.'

Excuse my backwardness, as this is rather a novel tie to me, as the man said to the hangman ven he told him his time was come to have the rope fixed.

Ungrateful persons begin by underrating the benefits bestowed on them.

For the Standard.
Mr. Editor,

At the recent trial of Mr. William Eills charged with the assault and battery on Mr. William Douglas of which he was found guilty, His Honor Mr Justice Boisford pronounced sentence of a fine of fifteen pounds which was paid by Mr. Eills at the Bar. Immediately on Mr. Eills friends learning the decision of the Court and considering it a case of malicious persecution. They at once made up the sum paid by him and presented him the same, as a mark of sympathy. Considering him unjustly treated from the commencement of that transaction. He having been immured in prison in January last. When bail to any amount was offered but refused by his well known enemies.
Yours, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.
St. Andrews, 12th Nov. 1839.

What bill in Nova Scotia do I name, in telling my son Thomas to get on horseback? Mount, Tom.
What fort in Nova Scotia did William IV. name, when he told his brother to read louder? York! read out. (York Redout.)

What township would I name, in telling one not to go so fast? On-slow.

Why are we like divers in the eastern seas? Because we "get up the Pearl."

When asked what is good fruit for a dumpling, what town do I name in answer? An apple is—(Annapolis.) *Halifax Pearl.*

WORTH TRYING.—In an English miscellany is the following:—"The danger of being suffocated by smoke, to which persons are exposed who enter premises on fire, may be effectually obviated by tying a wet silk handkerchief singly over the face. A gentleman, who lately tried the experiment, was enabled to remain in a room which was on fire, in the most dense smoke, and work a small engine, until he succeeded in extinguishing the flames."

PUNCTUALITY.—Work for a man that is punctual at less wages than for him that is not; you get the balance in certainty of payment. One dollar sure is better than two

doubtful; and it will avail more upon a shift. If you cannot get full wages, take less, better do so than to be idle.

SHUN IDLENESS.—A shilling a day is better than nothing. The very act of being at work will procure employ, by and by at a fair rate. Men avoid him who is always strolling about the streets; he is judged unfit for anything, and may die for want of employ.

Shooting a Boa.—Major Bevan, in his "Thirty Years in India," relates the following story:—"On his return from Bombay, Lieut. C. had a still more singular adventure near the same place. He entered the jungle in search of game, preceded by a favorite powerful dog, that had courage to seize anything. The dog ran a little ahead, and suddenly made a noise as if choking. 'Run, master! cheetah has caught your dog,' said the natives. Lieut. C. advanced cautiously, and saw a large heap, just the colour of a royal tiger, black and orange. In a few seconds he beheld the head and neck of an enormous boa constrictor slowly uncoiling itself, and gliding towards him. He waited until half of the snake was out of the coil or lump, and then fired both barrels. One ball entered immediately behind the eye, the other about 4 inches from the head. The whole coil instantly fell, and revealed the poor dog crushed to death within the folds. In the mean time, all Lieut. C's followers had fled, and he was forced to go to a village for assistance. Having with some difficulty mastered a little band, he returned and brought out the snake, the dog and a spotted deer, that the snake had killed, the scent of which had probably tempted the unfortunate dog. The carcass of the deer was so bruised, that even the lowest caste in the village refused to touch it, declaring that it was full of zakur, or venom of the *ashgur*, as they called the snake. The boa was twenty three feet eight inches long, and about six feet in circumference. There was a large cake of fat all the way inside from the head to the tail, and of this the natives showed great anxiety to obtain possession, declaring that it was an infallible cure for all diseases. The body was hung up on the banyan tree opposite the choultry, or inn of the village. People flocked from all parts of the village to see the monster, and many of the natives used to try whether it was possible to cut thro' the monster with a blow of a sword; but even after it was skinned, no person was found who could penetrate more than half way at a single stroke."

'My father is richer than yours,' said a boy to his companion the other day. 'How do you know,' was the reply. 'Because my father says that your father pays for every thing when he buys it, while my father never pays any body, but keeps his money to shave his notes with.'

Work hard and spend little—follow this up for forty years, and you will be sure to be a rich man.

A woman asked the doctor whether taking snuff was not hurtful to the brain; 'No,' said the Doctor, 'for he that has any, will not take snuff.'

'I am a promising young man,' as the fellow said when he received an old note.