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# The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Erarii smendum est optimum.—Cic.

No 38] SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1851. [Vol. 18

## LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

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 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.

## From the London People's Journal.

### SOMETHING FOR THE LADIES TO READ.

A young lady commits a breach of confidence when she reveals the fact that a sightless man has offered himself to her, and she has rejected him. Among the rules or laws of intercourse between individuals is a principle of trust, or to be more exact, a principle of confidence. A breach of trust evinces a want of that common principle which keeps human society together; but a breach of confidence betrays a more than ordinary share of baseness and depravity. Matters revealed to the bosom of another in a confidential manner should never be brought to private or public notice except for purposes of public justice. Thus in conversation one may say, "This is told you in trust, not to be mentioned to any one." Or, if communicating with another by epistle, and wishing his thoughts to be considered private, he will prefix to his letter the significant term "confidential," or terminate the same by saying "confidentially yours." Now, for one to reveal a subject thus entrusted in the manner described, would meet with the merited disapprobation and contempt of every person possessing the principles of virtue and true nobleness of soul. For even in the pagan world a betrayer of secrets has been considered as only fit for the companionship of the vile and the abandoned. Among the ancient Egyptians, to bring to public notice anything related in confidence was considered a capital offence. But there are certain subjects or secrets which should never be divulged, even when these provisions are not made in epistles or conversation; from the very nature of the intercourse it should be held in sacred confidence. Yet in certain instances we have no true regard to the law or general principles of confidence, as in the case of a declined offer for matrimony by a gentleman to a lady. Is there not a great breach of confidence committed when a moral, high-minded young man offers his hand and heart to a professedly virtuous woman; and she, from considerations of vanity or pride, or perhaps no motive at all, reveals the same either directly or indirectly? It is not to be questioned for a moment that the lady, after receiving a proposition for marriage, in her own mind, after due consideration, may say "No;" yet at the same time it may be asked whether, in nine cases out of ten, when matters of love go so far as to call for an open declaration, that she had not acted the part of a heartless girl who had given her lover every reason to believe that her affections were sincere and ardent? A popular writer, treating on the delicate subject of "popping the question," concludes his remarks by saying: "As a general rule, a gentleman never need be refused. Every woman, except a cold, heartless coquette, finds the means of discouraging the man whom she does not intend to marry, before the matter comes to the point of a declaration." But suppose for a moment, dear lady reader, that the term "heartless coquette" may not be applied to you in the least degree, but that you received the visits and epistles of Mr. A. in no other light than that of a virtuous friend. Yet from what principle of refined sensibility and noble action could even this friend be allowed to be passing—one who has visited your home for months and for years? Perhaps you may say, it was violated in a private manner to your brother and sister; at the same time you know that they in turn would have their professed confidants; so that in a little period it would soon become public property. Or perhaps you may say that no request was made to keep the matter secret. Suppose this were the case? Still was the respect entertained for your moral worth, that your lover could not for a moment suppose that you would meanly betray the trust reposed in you. Was the proposal made in a public manner, that the town, or even your own family, might hear of it? Was it not done in private, when you were alone? Should it be the custom for the lady to make the proposition to the gentleman, would you, in the case of a refusal, like to have the same made public? Act then according to the golden rule: "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you." But perhaps you may say that no injury has been inflicted upon your friend by making known the fact that he had offered himself to you. But of this you are not so certain. If he is a man of a sensitive disposition and retiring manners, I have no doubt that he is affected by the impropriety of your conduct; first in your refusal, and secondly, in your revealing that which was really confidential, although no request was given not to divulge it.

### THEODORE HOOK'S WAY OF GETTING A DINNER.

"By the way," said Hook to his companion, "of course you have got some money with you?"  
A most melancholy negative was given by the respondent: "Not a sixpence—not a quid."  
Hook was in the same predicament; the late turmoil had exhausted his finances. It was an awkward business, what was to be done! Dine they must, and so must the neighborhood; it might be difficult under the circumstances, to induce more than a "Red Lion," or "Blue Bear," as the case might be to see the necessity.  
"Say!" said Hook suddenly reining up, "do you see that house—pretty little villa isn't it? Cool and comfortable—lawo like a billiard table: suppose we dine there?"  
The suggestion was capital; nothing could be more to the taste of his friend.  
"You know the owner then?" inquired he.  
"Not the least in the world," was the reply. "I never saw him in all my life; but that of no consequence; I know his name: it's E-w, the celebrated chronometer maker, the man who got the £10,000 premium from Government, and then wound up his affairs and his watches, and retired from business. He will be delighted to see us."  
"So saying" up he drove to the door.  
"Is Mr. E-w at home?"  
Answer, "yes."  
In they went. The old tradesman appeared, and after a little staring at each other, Hook began:  
"Mr. E-w, happening to pass through your neighbourhood, I could not deny myself the pleasure and honor of paying my respects to you; I am conscious that it may seem unpertinent, but your celebrity overcame me in regard for the common forms of society, and I, and my friend here, were resolved, come what might, to have it in our power to say that we have seen you, and enjoyed for a few minutes, the company of an individual famous throughout the civilized world."  
"The flame was lighted, and the moth was on the wing."  
The blush of an honest pride mantled on the old man's countenance; shaking of hands followed, a few more compliments, a mutual exchange presently the remarks, "But gentlemen, you are far from town—it's getting late; pray do me the honor of staying and dining, quite as we say in a family way—now pray, gentlemen, do stay." The two visitors consulted gravely for a minute, and then protested that it was impossible—they must return to town." Hook added a little more of what Sam Slick denominates soft sawder, which served to elicit a still more pressing invitation from the gratified chronometer maker. The pair were at length graciously pleased to "condescend" to his request, and agreed to partake some ceremony of plain roast, which was already giving edginess, and to join him in the discussion of a bottle of "Bannet's best." The dinner despatched, the bottle, multiplied by six was emptied, and the host made the while as merry and as happy as a king; but would he allow his new friends to depart save under solemn pledge

## POETRY.

### TO HELEN.

Yes, Helen, I will write for you  
A tale of wondrous love;  
I'll tell how Christ, the Saviour, left  
His home in Heaven above;  
And came to those who loved Him not,  
But sought from earth his name to blot.  
He was the Father's only Son,  
Co-equal, God o'er all;  
And from eternity designed  
To break the "stone wall"  
To bring both Jew and Gentile in,  
And save them from a death of sin.  
When Adam sinned, the fallen man,  
No longer dwelt with God;  
From Eden's garden driven forth,  
He felt Jehovah's rod.  
The exile wandered far and wide,  
Increased in strength, in sin and pride.  
Jehovah loved the rebel race;  
He sought to win them back,  
And sent his son, his only Son,  
Upon a weary track;  
He sent Him from his throne on high,  
For guilty man to bleed and die.  
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A God so good and great,  
We too shall be cast out with those  
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We shall be driven from his face,  
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O! let us trust his precious word,  
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St. Andrews, Sept. 8, '51.

### HONOR THY FATHER.

There are some children who are almost ashamed to own their parents, because they are poor, or in a low situation of life. We will therefore give an example to the contrary, as displayed by John Tillotson, the famous Archbishop of Canterbury. His father, who was a very plain Yorkshireman, one day came to the mansion in which his son resided, and enquired whether John Tillotson was at home?  
The servants, indignant at what they thought his insolence, were about to drive him from the door, but the archbishop hearing the voice of his father, came running out exclaiming in the presence of his astonished servants, "It is my beloved father!" and falling down on his knees, asked for his blessing. Obedience and love to our parents is a very distinct and important command of God, upon which he has promised his blessing, and his promises never fail.  
"JUDGE NOT!"  
Many years since, two pupils of the University at Warsaw were passing through the street in which stands the column of King Sigismund, round whose pedestal may generally be seen seated a number of women selling fruit, cakes, and a variety of eatables, to the passers by. The young men paused to look at a figure whose oddity attracted their attention. This was a man apparently between fifty and sixty years of age; his coat once black, was worn threadbare; his broad forehead was a thin wrinkled face; his form was greatly emaciated, yet he walked with a firm and rapid step. He stopped at one of the stalls beneath the column, purchased a halfpenny worth of bread, ate part of it, put the remainder into his pocket, and pursued his way toward the palace of General Zaioncek, lieutenant of the kingdom, who, in the absence of the czar, Alexander, exercised royal authority in Poland.  
"Do you know that man?" asked one student of the other.  
"I do not; but judging by his lugubrious countenance, and no less mournful countenance, I should guess him to be an undertaker."  
"Wrong, my friend; he is Stanislaus Siazic, a martyr to calumny during his life, and whose death his memory was blessed and revered by the multitudes whom he had made happy."  
"THE END OF THE CUBAN EXPEDITION."  
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The whole number of men that disembarked from the Pampero, at Mariel, was 480. Their first destination was the river St. John, to effect a junction with a force of artillery waiting there; but having been told at Key West that Pinac del Ray and the Vuelta de Abajo had revolted, the course was changed for the latter point. But by a mistake of the pilot, they were carried out of their course, and finally landed at Mariel on the 11th of August, at 11 o'clock at night. This place they found deserted. Leaving Col. Orjuedien and 200 men here, Gen. Lopez pushed on to La Posas, the inhabitants fleeing as he approached. Here on the following day,

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## NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

A SUPPLY OF POSTAGE STAMPS has been received from England, and will be on sale at this Office on and after FRIDAY next the 6th September. They are of the respective colors and values as under, viz:  
Scarlet—Three Pence.  
Yellow—Six Pence.  
Pink—One Shilling.  
Supplies will also be immediately forwarded to all Postmasters throughout the Province, and through them to the Way Office Keepers, from whom the Public will be able to obtain them at cost prices, in any quantities they may require. N. B. The Postage Stamps, should be affixed to the face, or direction side of the Letter, at the Right hand upper corner.  
J. HOWE,  
Postmaster General.  
GENERAL POST OFFICE,  
St. John, 1st September, 1851.

## Meeting of Courts.

The Courts of General Sessions of the Peace and Common Pleas, for the County of Charlotte, will sit at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Tuesday the 16th day of September next, at 12 o'clock.  
The Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and New Trials for the said County, will be held at the Court House in St. Andrews, on Tuesday 4th day of November next, at 12 o'clock.  
At which time and place all Magistrates, Coroners, and Constables of said County, and all persons required to be at these Courts, are hereby Publicly Notified to give their attendance.  
By Order of Her Majesty's Justices,  
THOS. JONES,  
Sheriff of Charlotte.  
St. Andrews, August 27, 1851.

## Steamer Nequasset.

THE Steamer NEQUASSET, Capt. CARRY, having been put in thorough order, has again commenced her usual daily trips between Eastport and Calais, touching at St. Andrews and Robinsontown both ways. She connects with the Steamer Abouak, now plying between Boston, Eastport, and St. John on Tuesdays and Fridays, until further notice.  
Family Tickets for the Season may be had on application to  
ROBERT KER, Agent.

## FOR SALE.

THE lot of Land and premises, with the Cottage thereon, situate on Princess Royal Street in the Town of St. Andrews, formerly occupied by John S. Jarvis.  
For terms of sale and other particulars apply to  
GEORGE D. STREET.

## REMOVAL.

DR. BAYARD,  
Has removed to the House formerly occupied by Mr. Sloan, situated between the stores of Messrs. Dimock & Wilson, and Odell and Turner.  
St. Andrews, Oct. 22, 1850.

## London Porter and Pale Ale.

Just received  
67 Bats, Brass London Porter and Pale Ale, (Quarts and Pints)  
2 Hops, 5 lbs.  
1 Do. Pale Ale  
Aug. 11, 1851. J. W. STREET