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The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

No 4 SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1850. [Vol. 17]

Counting-House ALMANAC. 1850.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
JANV.	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
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FEBV.	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
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POETRY.

THE POPULAR CREED.
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!
If a man is down, give him a thrust—
"Tumble the beggar into the dust!"
Presumptuous poverty's quite appalling—
Knock him over! kick him for falling!
If a man is up, ho! lift him higher!
Your soul's for sale and he's a buyer!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a poor, but a worthy youth,
Whose hopes are built on a maiden's truth,
But the maiden will break her vows with ease,
For a woman cometh whose claims are these—
A hollow heart, and an empty head,
A face well tinged with the brandy red,
A soul well trained in villany's school—
And Cash—sweet Cash!—he knoweth the rule!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a bold and an honest man,
Who swears to live on the Christian plan,
But poor he is, and poor will be,
At home he meeteth a starving wife,
Abroad he leadeth the leper's life—
They struggle against a fearful odds
Who will bow to the people's gods!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

No get ye wealth, no matter how,
"No questions asked" of the rich, I trow—
Steal by night, and steal by day,
(thieving it all in a legal way)
Join the Church and never forsake her,
Learn to cant and insult your Maker;
Be hypocrite, liar, knave and fool,
But don't be poor—remember the rule!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

The Late Accident off the Tyne.—Her Majesty the Queen has presented 100 guineas towards the relief of the bereaved families of the unfortunate pilots who were drowned at the mouth of the Tyne, in attempting the rescue of a vessel wrecked on the Heard Sands on the 4th instant. The Corporation of Newcastle have also forwarded 100 guineas, and the Master and Brethren of the Trinity House have subscribed the same sum.

The Manchester Guardian announces that the directors of the Manchester Commercial Association have received from India intelligence of a favourable character touching the cultivation of cotton. During the present year there has been a very striking increase, and the number of acres planted with New Orleans seed is, in round numbers, 15,400, against 3,400 in 1848.

Serious Defalcations.—A member of the London Stock Exchange, who was also the authorized clerk, of a highly respectable firm, has got possession of nearly £10,000 in cash, with which he has absconded. The amount of the regular defalcations, supposing they had been fairly met, has been variously stated from £10,000 to upwards of £20,000. Several other defalcations have been announced, but none of them of much magnitude, although still sufficient to add to the confusion.

Her Majesty the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert have been graciously pleased to contribute £500 towards the fund for promoting Female Emigration, which is now raising under the auspices of the Right Hon. Sidney Herbert. The liberal donation of the Queen and Prince was communicated, we understand, in the most cordial terms.

State of the Hull Docks.—The late east-erly winds have brought up large quantities of shipping, including some from India, bound to the continent, but unable to reach their ports on account of ice. The same winds having operated against the departure of vessels, our docks are now inconveniently crowded, and the blue flag, signifying that the docks are full, has been flying some days.

Hull Packet.
A Sunderland captain, who was lately in Russia, received there a copy of the *Sunderland Herald*, but all the articles relating to Hungary, Austria, or Russia, were cut out by the authorities, and the amount of postage was 3s. 6d.

Lately, in the north of Devon, the following remarkable occurrence took place: A lady was baptised in the morning at nine o'clock, and married at eleven o'clock the same day.

The British Army Despatch states, that Sir Gabriel Wood has bequeathed £70,000 for the erection and endowment of a hospital at Greenack for shipwrecked and distressed mariners.

Resignation of Lord Dehnman.—Lord Dehnman's resignation of the Chief Justiceship of the Queen's Bench, tendered some days since, in consequence of continued ill-health, to the Premier, has been reluctantly accepted by the Cabinet, and Lord Campbell, Chancellor of the Grand Duchy of Lancaster, has received the important appointment. The noble and learned lord, will, it is understood, take his seat on the first day of next term. No arrangement has yet been come to with respect to the vacancy in the Cabinet created by Lord Campbell's promotion, but rumour attributes to Ministers an intention of recommending to the Royal Sovereign that the Master of the Mint (the Right Hon. Richard Layton Shell), shall be called to her Majesty's Council.—*Weekly Chronicle.*

ADMIRAL BLAKE.—Blake had served the Parliament well in the capacity of a cavalry officer; he defended Tarentum gallantly afterwards, but his true genius was only shown at sea. He was the first naval officer who taught that the best place to fight an enemy was as near him as the ship could reach; he was the first who ventured to fight against forts on shore, and, in short, he was the first who banished "fear" and "impossibility" from the naval vocabulary. He died in August, 1657, aged fifty-nine and was buried in Henry VII's Chapel.

Later from California.—The Alabama, from Chagres at New Orleans on the 2d, brought \$10,000 in gold on freight, and passengers brought \$200,000. Steamship Unicorn was to leave San Francisco on the 10th, and was expected at Panama Jan. 1. The Panama Echo says, that a gold mine had been discovered in the Province of Varaguas on the Isthmus. Some Americans had gone to dig there in preference to going to California. Some passengers gave a bad account of the state of affairs in California. The survey was raging at the mines.

Labor is becoming constantly cheaper at San Francisco, on account of the great number of persons coming down from the mines to spend the winter, and seeking occupation in every department of industry.

The prices of vegetables here are enormous, owing to their scarcity, and, in fact,

the necessities of life generally are much higher than they were at this time last year. Heavy boots are now selling at San Francisco at the rate (almost unimaginable by any one but a Californian) of ninety six dollars a pair.

The rainy season has set in and has made the ground among the mines as wet as the roads thither, impassable in many places. A great number of the miners are without their usual supplies and have no means of obtaining necessities. There will be much suffering if the roads do not become better. Freight from Stockton to the diggings is seventy-five cents per pound.

Flour at Stockton is \$1 per pound, and other articles in the same proportion.

The quantity of gold dug still continues to increase.

The steamers Senator and McKim are both now running on the Sacramento.

The carpenters at Sacramento city made a strike for higher wages, as they were only paid \$12 a day, whereupon the contractors sought the difficulty by raising their wages to \$16.

SELF-HELP REQUIRED IN EDUCATION.

The demand for increased facilities for the education of the children of the working classes has been so loud and so general—the duty, the necessity of providing those facilities, has been so vehemently proclaimed—the advantages that will spring from them, have been represented as so sure and boundless—and all this in language often very indefinite and exaggerated—that it becomes time to address some wholesome admonition to the classes for whom all these efforts have been made. And to this end I shall place the matter before you simply and precisely as it stands. And first, I must request you to observe, how very narrow are the limits to which this school-education is confined—at how early an age the child is almost of necessity, torn away from the school, and hurried into the business and handicraft of life. Observe, I repeat, how very short a space even the most judicious exertions of those who provide instruction for your children, can act upon them. Now what results from this? That you are to refuse the good that is offered, because it is not all you want? No! far from this! What then? I will tell you. That you must not trust to those scholastic provisions alone. You must not imagine that any efforts of others, whether individuals or governments, can secure to you, or to your offspring, the possession of knowledge or sense, or any high degree of intellectual or moral cultivation. You must trust to yourselves for that. We can do no more than lay the foundation—the superstructure must be the work of your own hands. At what age, you hear it asked, does education, in its proper sense, end? At twelve—or thirteen—or twenty? No, no, my friends! The wise man's education ends only with his life. Every day adds some new lesson to the day which has preceded it—if not in the arts, in the sciences—if not in the sciences, in history, geography, antiquities—if not in any of these, in that at least which is equally important—in conduct—in the art of walking uprightly before God and man—in the science of moral discipline, founded on religious principle. This, indeed, is what is most essential to the education of the body; but it can only be made perfect by the spontaneous, self-directed perseverance of the man. Do not deceive yourselves. In throwing open new schools for new children, we profess, no more, we can do no more, than sow the seeds; they must be sown and ripened by ourselves; by our own diligence—aye, and by our own sacrifices, too. All that we can do is simply to supply the means. We arm you with an imperfect weapon, which you may allow to rust and perish if you please—or which you may so mould and sharpen as to turn it into the instrument of worldly prosperity and everlasting good. All depends on the use you shall make of it. You must not repose, I repeat on any form of external aid—public or private—but you must throw yourselves on the energies of your own souls, and on the spirit that is within you. Public grants or private benevolence can never impart knowledge, or intelligence, or virtue, to the sluggish, sensual, uninspiring mind. They can, indeed, open to you the prospect of nobler things—they can lend you the wings on which you may reach those brighter regions, if you will—but they cannot lift you up from the dull, torpid clay, if, perversely and stupidly, you will lie and grovel there.

MARRIAGE.

Powers the sculptors, writing to a friend of what people call the folly of marrying without the means to support a family, expresses frankly his own fears when he found himself in this very position, but he adds with characteristic candor:—"To tell the truth, however, family and poverty have done more to support me than I have to support them. They have compelled me to make exertions that I hardly thought myself capable of; and of ten when on the eve of despairing, they have

forced me, like a coward in a corner, to fight like a hero, not for myself, but for my wife and little ones. I have now as much work to do as I can execute, unless I can find some more assistance in the mart; and I have a prospect of further commissions."

The truth, as expressed above, by the gifted sculptor, is like a similar remark we heard not long since, by a gentleman from Boston, who tried matrimony in the same way, and found afterwards that the loose, and the loose change in his pocket, which he had before squandered in foolish notions—(young men's whims, as he called them)—was enough to support a prudent wife who, by well regulated economy, has proved a fortune in herself, and had saved a snug sum of money for her once careless husband. A wife to direct a man towards a proper ambition, and to a general economy, he said, was like timely succor at sea, to save him from destruction on a perilous voyage.

Enjoyment.—If we would enjoy ourselves, we must take the world as it is—mix up a thousand spots of sunshine—a cloud here and there—a bright sky—a storm to-day—a calm to-morrow—the chill piercing winds of autumn, and the bland reviving air of summer.

MR. COBDEN ON COLONIAL REFORM.

The speech delivered by Mr. Cobden at a large and influential meeting held at Bradford, on the subject of Colonial reform, has excited very great attention in England, and will no doubt hasten the change so loudly demanded in the Colonial Office. We subjoin some of the most striking passages in his address.—[New-Brunswick.]

You have seen lately the Manifesto published from Canada, proclaiming great discontent on the part of the people of Canada, and attributing their present distress and discontent to the free trade measures which have been lately passed in this country; and you will have observed that the protection party in England take up the question of our colonies and say, "See what ruin you free traders have brought upon our colonial empire!" ("Hear, hear," and cheers.) Now, see what this manifesto states. The Canadians complain of their backward and retrograde condition as compared with the condition of the United States—they tell us that while the United States is covered with railroads and electric telegraphs, they have only got five railroads made in Canada, and that they are now at a discount of 50 per cent. Now, can any rational man say that free trade in corn, which has only existed since the beginning of this year, has prevented Canada from making railroads, whilst America was making them ten or fifteen years ago? ("Hear, hear.") But we have had news of discontent from Australia and the Cape of Good Hope, whilst no free trade measures affect these colonies. We import their wool and their oil, in reference to which there has been no change in consequence of our free trade policy. We import the wool from Australia, and there has been no alteration in that, and the oil from the Cape, and that remains as it was. No, it is absurd—it is hypocritical—(hear, hear)—it is dishonest to mix up free trade with the question of colonial discontent. ("Hear, hear," and applause.) That there is a great inferiority in the condition of Canada as compared with the condition of the United States, I can bear testimony from ocular demonstration afforded to me whilst visiting these countries, not at so recent a period as yesterday, but thirteen years ago. I have passed the river from the United States a distance of only a few score yards to Canada, and I remember having a conversation, when I reached the Canada side of the river, with an American citizen, who certainly did not fail to remind me at every step of the inferiority of the condition of the population of Canada in comparison with the condition of the population of the United States.

I say then nobody can dispute, who has been in these countries, that Canada, at the pace at which she moves, is at least fifty years behind the United States as regards wealth and civilization. And why? When I was there thirteen years ago protection was rife, Canada had the benefit of this protection with the English market. And why was Canada inferior to this very protection. ("Hear, hear, and great cheering.") It was because the United States was self-relying and self-governed, whilst Canada was dependent on this country, and was obliged to look to Downing-street for the means of its government. (Renewed cheering.)

My doctrine for the colonies is this.—I would give to our countrymen abroad, the fullest amount of self-government they can possibly claim. ("Hear, hear.") I say Englishmen—whether living at Bradford, or at Montreal, or at Sydney, or at Cape Town—Englishmen are entitled, as their inherent birthright, to the privilege of self-government. (Loud and repeated cheering.) That maxim of the constitution, the right of taxing themselves through their representatives, and the

LAW RESPECTING NEWS PAPERS.

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right of electing their own officers and functionaries, that right belongs to Englishmen as broad as it belongs to us at home; and I mistake the temper of my countrymen if, in the year 1850, they will be the parties enlisted in a controversy which has any other ground of argument than that I have laid down.—(Cheers.) Well, I would give the colonies abroad the fullest right of self-government, and that will involve the loss to the government of a great deal of that patronage to which our excellent friend the mayor has referred in his opening speech. ("Hear, hear.") It will involve the appointment of officers and functionaries in the colonies by Englishmen living there, instead of their being appointed by an Englishman living in Downing-street.—("Hear, hear," laughter, and cheers.) And you, gentlemen, will very much seldom read in the *Gazette* of this country, such statements as these:—"John Thompson, Esq., is appointed solicitor general for such and such an island," perhaps at the antipodes.—(laughter.) "John Smith, Esq. is appointed deputy governor of some other such far off place." (Laughter.) You will hear nothing of this, because the colonies will make their own appointments, and they will pay for them.

Now take the case of Canada. Canada and the other small colonies going to it—Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Newfoundland, which have been divided and subdivided that there be places for a number of governors and deputy-governors—take these places, the North American colonies, which extended for 2000 miles, and contain about 2,000,000 of inhabitants at this time. What is the amount of force they keep? Why they have between eight and nine thousand soldiers, exclusive of artillery and sappers and miners. And what do you think is the amount of the whole standing army in the United States? It is 8,500 men. This is the army of the United States with a population of 20,000,000 and upwards.—Thus you are keeping at your own expense in Canada and in the North American colonies, the same amount of force for the protection of two millions of people as the Americans are keeping for twenty millions.—("Hear, hear," and "Shame, shame.") I have told you what the army is, bear that in mind. But they keep in Canada not soldiers alone, but ordnance stores, such as powder and ball, horse accoutrements, and things of that sort; they had last year a stock which amounted to 650,000! (Shame, shame.) You see they don't even contribute for the priming of their muskets. (Hear, and a voice, "They're more sense.")

LAKE OF ALLIGATORS IN SCINDE.

This curious place is about 8 miles from Kurrachee, and is worth inspecting by all who are fond of the monstrous and grotesque. A moderate ride, through a sandy and sterile tract, varied with a few patches of jungle, brings one to a grove of umbrageous trees, and in the bosom of which lie the grisly brood of monsters. Little would one, ignorant of the locale, suspect that under that green wood in that tiny pool, which an active leaper could half spring across, such hideous dangers are concealed. "Here is the pool," I said to my guide rather contemptuously. "But where are the alligators?" At the same time I was walking on very boldly with head erect, and rather inclined to flout the whole affair, *nase alanco*. A sudden hoarse roar or bark, however, under my very feet, made me execute a pirouette in the air with extraordinary adroitness, and perhaps with more animation than grace. I had almost stepped on a young crocodilian imp, about three feet long, whose hide, small as he was, would have been the reverse of pleasant. Presently the genius of the place made his appearance in the shape of a wizard-looking old Fakier, who, on my presenting him with a couple of rupees, produced his wand—in other words a long pole, and then proceeded to "call up his spirits." On his shouting "Aoi, aoi," "Come! come!" two or three times, the water suddenly became alive with monsters. At least three score huge alligators, some of them fifteen feet in length made their appearance, and came thronging to the shore. The whole scene reminded me of fairy tales. The solitary word, the pool with its strange inmates, the Fakier's lonely hut on the hill-side, the Fakier himself, tall, swart, and gaunt, the robber-looking Beloches by my side, made up a fantastic picture.—Stranger, too, the control our showman displayed over his "lions." On his motioning with the pole they stopped (indeed they had already arrived at a disagreeable propinquity), and on his calling out, "Baitho," "Sit down," they lay flat on their stomachs, grinning horrible obedience with their open and expectant jaws. Some large pieces of flesh were thrown to them, to get which they struggled with, and fought, and tore the flesh into shreds and gobbets. I was amused with the respect the smaller ones showed to their overgrown seniors.—One fellow, about ten feet long, was walking up to the feeding-ground from the water, when he caught a glimpse of another, much larger than himself. It was odd to see the frightened look with which he sidled out of the way.