

ANOTHER AFFAIR OF HONOUR.

I am reminded, by a recent article in the Journal of the noble combats which in former times were wont to defile the green turf of my native island. Of course I need not name that island: the two simple ideas of "fighting" and "green" will infallibly suggest to the least logical intellect in Great Britain a compound one representing the locality intended. But although the progress of civilization in my country has through many painful causes, been woefully retarded, yet there is some comfort in reflecting that the enormity of duelling may now be classed among the things that "have been, and are not."

Albeit a wild locality, so far as natural features of the landscape were concerned, yet the vicinity of Barnagore, as for the double reason of concealment and euphony, I did not call it was a singularly pleasant place, viewed with respect to its inhabitants. Barring the occasional beating of a tithing-proctor, or ducking of a sheriff's officer, the country for miles around the village which gave it a name was singularly free from any serious outrage.

The land was divided into moderately-sized estates, each supporting the hospitable mansion of a country gentleman, with his good-natured wife, and their handsome rollicking progeny. During a long series of years various intermarriages had taken place between the several families; so that, at the time I write of, there was scarcely an individual of note in the country who could not claim consanguinity with each and every one of his neighbours.

One gentleman there was, however, who was wholly unconnected with the magnates of the district. He was a Mr. Fooks, a rich old bachelor residing in a very pretty cottage close to the boundary hedge of a large estate which had lain for some time unoccupied. The dwelling of Mr. Fooks stood in the midst of a beautifully cultivated pleasure-ground, a wilderness of sweets, where the emerald turf of the lawn was soft and rich, and smiling, as though it lay in the heart of England sunny Hampshire.

Mr. Fooks, beloved by the squires, with whom he never quarrelled, when, in the heat of the chase, following the hounds in full cry after Reynard, they trampled his harvest fields. He was beloved by them, I say, notwithstanding his uniform desertion of the dining-room after the first magnanimous claret had done its rounds; a grievous dereliction from the rules of good-fellowship, which would not have been easily pardoned in any one else; but Mr. Fooks was a privileged man, and, as the ladies were wont to remark, "it was really a comfort to feel sure of having one gentleman ready on any emergency in the drawing-room, so that one might venture to give him a cup of coffee with the ease of having half of a spoiled one's best man."

With the young people he was a special favorite. No better partner in "Sir Roger de Coverley" or "warrior" appeared in the eyes of the "Maiden" than Mr. Fooks, who, in the course of the day, stayed within doors, and declined seeing any visitors. On the following morning a large number of people, including, indeed, nearly every inhabitant of the parish, assembled on the common to witness the approaching combat. Long and loud were the lamentations of the poorer people, who had experienced much kindness from Mr. Fooks, at the time which awaited him while the suspended tames and darkened looks of the gentleman testified their sympathy with him and their abhorrence of his antagonist.

At twelve o'clock Magennis appeared on the field, mounted on a splendid blood horse; a dagger stuck in his belt, and he brandished an enormous two-edged sword in his hand. He cast a scornful glance around, and not seeing his opponent, exclaimed, without addressing any one in particular, "I thought the cowardly fool would be afraid to meet me; but if he sneaks away, perhaps one of his friends (with a sarcastic emphasis) will take his place."

"Here he comes himself!" cried a boy, throwing up his hat, and a general cheer announced the approach of Holy Fooks. He advanced rapidly, mounted on a Kerry pony of so diminutive a size, that his rider's feet but little raised above the ground. He was completely enveloped in an ample crimson dressing gown, which waved and flaunted in the breeze after a singular fashion. In his right hand he bore something which had the appearance of a very long lance; but which, having both extremities covered by the extended folds of the dressing gown, was not as yet clearly visible. With his left hand he shook the bridle, and urged his tiny steed towards the spot where stood the astonished Magennis.

Whatever the latter gentleman may have thought of Mr. Fooks's costume, his mettle horse seemed to have formed his own private opinion on the subject; for no sooner did the gaudy dressing-gown flaunt beneath his eyes, than he started, shied, and began to prance in a manner which his rider, with an expellive too forcible for transcription, "What's the meaning of this buffoonery?—Come on, and meet me like a man."

"Always happy to oblige a friend," said Mr. Fooks; and suddenly throwing back the offensive garment he raised his weapon, and shook it full in the face of his adversary. It was a long slender pole, having at one end a distended bladder containing some dried peas. A fearful thing it looked in the eyes of Holy Fooks, and so appalling to his ears of High-flyer, and so appalling to the ears of the rattling noise it made, that despite the furious efforts of his master, he fairly bolted, turned tail, and galloped at full speed across the common. After his ride Fooks, shaking his hat, and shouting, "Come back, Mr. Magennis; come back! 'tis a shame for you, man, to be afraid of a dressing gown and a child's rattle!"

But fester and fester flew the affrighted horse, bearing his career a matter beyond the bounds of the inextinguishable laughter which hailed his defeat and the ludicrous triumph of Holy Fooks. The latter had not returned to any in the country and brave the merciless ridicule which awaited him. He disposed of his property and retired to England where he was compelled to live in peace as his neighbours soon learned to appreciate him, and declined to indulge his propensity for fighting. Yet the few persons, who continued to associate with Mr. Magennis were often puzzled to account for the transport of rage which possessed him whenever the slightest allusion happened to be made in his presence to dried peas, Kerry ponies, or crimson dressing gowns.

Chambers's Journal.

STRENGTH IDEAS OF HAPPINESS.—It was Gray, the poet, we believe, who said that the highest state of enjoyment which he could imagine, was to lie all day on a sofa, and read books of romance. The imagination of the Barnum soldier was equally fertile, when he replied to a question of what were his ideas of future state, "I shall," said he, "be turned into a buffalo, and shall lie down in a field of grass higher than my head, and eat, all day long, and there won't be a single mosquito to annoy me."—Jean Paul.

THE NEW MORMON STATE.

A correspondent of the Boston Chronicle speaks of the State of the Desert in glowing language. The city is called "The City of the Great Salt Lake," and there are now residing in it sixty thousand persons. Two years ago the settlement commenced. The present city is situated on a high plain, and is surrounded by mountains and hills, and has an executive authority, and public schools. The correspondent of the Boston Chronicle, in his letter of the 13th of July, speaks of their city and possessions as follows:—

"It is laid out in blocks, containing 10 acres each, and each block is subdivided into lots. There is already 234 blocks, being 14, in one direction, and 14 in the other. The streets are 8 rods wide. Nearly one thousand adobe houses have been built, and the whole city has the appearance of a garden. A public building of stone, 50 feet square, is going to be erected by a Council of Elders, and other public buildings. Any person wishing to live here can take an unoccupied lot, without price, but sell the improvements only. The city is only governed by a President and Council, permanent, and a City Marshal, elected annually. Taxes are laid according to property. The schools are voluntary. Schools are kept all the year around free of all.

The valley in which the home of the Mormon is situated, is of a wild character. A chain of mountains on the east stretches as far as the eye can reach, crowned with snow. On the other side, the eye rests on nothing but sterile plains, of apparently endless extent. The mountains are of a dark, almost black, color, and in which is said a living thing moves or breathes. Beyond the mountains are vast savannas of land, intersected by rugged ridges and beetling cliffs. South and south-west, is a rich, fertile soil, extending to the base of the Tiuannum and Wasatch mountains, and the valley itself in which are now the city, villages, and farms, have a deep soil of great richness, which every spring covers itself with a profusion of grass, shrubs and flowers.

It is said that the Mormons have fixed the boundaries of the state, to which they intend to remove, commencing at the 33d degree of south latitude, it crosses the 108th degree of longitude west of Greenwich; and then west to and down the main channel of the Gila river, on the northern line of Mexico, and on the northern boundary of Lower California, to the Pacific ocean; thence along the coast north to three feet of longitude; and thence east to the summit of the Wind River, thence north to the summit of the Sierra Nevada mountains, thence north along the summit of the Sierra Nevada mountains to the dividing range of mountains that separate the waters flowing into the Gulf of California, to the place of beginning.

A letter in the Auburn Daily Advertiser from an adventurer who had reached the Mormon settlement by his way to California, states that the settlement was commenced in July, 1847, and adds:—

"The valley on which the city is located is on the east side of the lake, and is about 20 miles wide and completely shut in by high mountains, the waters flowing into the lake from the south, to the summit of the Wind River chain of the mountains; thence south-east and south by the dividing range of mountains that separate the waters flowing into the Gulf of California, to the place of beginning.

The possession of this was given by drawing lots—in this way tickets were got up with the numbers on them and put into a box, and the lot was drawn, for every man taking the lot bearing the number of his ticket. The houses are built of adobe, or sun-dried brick; they are small, but present a neat, orderly appearance. The entrance to the valley is over a rough and mountainous road, and the city rises suddenly upon the view as the traveller enters the valley. The mountains which the road runs, and at the foot of which the city is situated. The lake which is a great curiosity is twenty-one miles from the city; the water is a great deal saltier than sea-water, and is so buoyant that a man can float on it without any difficulty whatever. Salt is so plentiful about the shore that it is not only used for domestic purposes, but is drawn to the city. It is coarse and clear, and is very clean. Fine salt is obtained by boiling the water, which yields one-third fine salt; there are boiling springs a few miles from here; also sulphur and alkali springs from which good saleratus is obtained. The country is fertile and produces wheat, corn, and other crops. They are now engaged in harvesting their wheat, which is yielding an abundant crop. They are very strict in enforcing their penalties—punishing each crime according to its enormity, making the thief return four-fold and give so much into the treasury as to build up a new man. The government is composed of a president, the president being the head; they enact laws, try offenders and make suggestions for the good of the community, and all such laws and suggestions are declared from the pulpit every Sunday. Their money consists of treasury notes, which are issued for coin and are not payable for silver. They are now making a currency of their own. Large quantities of gold dust have been brought into the settlement by discharged soldiers and those who have gone from there for the purpose of digging with the reports we heard once are continued by those who have been and returned loaded with gold.

The public improvements are carried on by a fund which is raised by every man giving one-tenth of his yearly earnings for that purpose. They are building a council house of stone, a large substantial edifice. In that way they are building up a new man. They are also building large sums of the road over across the desert at the south of the lake to California. They are an industrious, hospitable people, and have the means within themselves to become rich and powerful.

RATTLE SNAKE HUNTER.

Among the wilds of Lake George, in the Northern part of New York, is an old man, who makes a living by catching rattlesnakes, pulling the teeth of those he wants to sell to showmen, and making oil out of others—an oil which ignorant people have been quackized to believe by a sort of superior virtue for rheumatism and sprains. To catch them, he employs a strong leather loop or snare, attached to the end of a pole eight or ten feet in length. With this pole he cautiously approaches the den, in front of which the snakes bask in the sun, placing the nose over the head and neck.

The nose being so constructed, that when the snake struggles, the tighter it is held, the more it is drawn in. When the old fellow wishes to tame them, and render them harmless, he extracts their fangs in the following manner:—He lays the head across a

PROSPECTUS

of THE Middlesex Standard. TO BE PUBLISHED AT ST. THOMAS, C. W. Taz undersigned having made the necessary arrangements, begs to acquaint the public that he will publish at St. Thomas, on the 28th day of December next.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER under the above title. In making this announcement, the proprietor begs to assure the public that no labor or expense will be spared to render the STANDARD in every way worthy of support. This paper will be conducted on true conservative principles. All substantial or necessary reforms will receive its most strenuous support, from whatever sources they may emanate; while the welfare of the country will ever be preferred to the triumphs of a party, or the interests of office-holders. Earnestly impressed with the belief that the future advancement and happiness of Canada is chiefly dependent on the prosperity of its Framers; the STANDARD will devote a portion of its columns to the advocacy of all measures tending to insure that prosperity. The recent changes in the system of Legislation in the Imperial Parliament, whereby the interests of the Colonies have been sacrificed for the benefit of the English manufacturers, create an imperative duty in all true Canadians to demand the power, without the interference of the Home Government, to make laws and regulations calculated to benefit Canada exclusively; reserving to Great Britain the right of a veto on any measure affecting the integrity of the Empire.

The question of the Annexation of our Country to the neighboring Republic, is one which must meet the disapproving view of all who love British Institutions and British Freedom. The present state of depression under which Canada labors, can, it is believed, be removed by Legislative enactments; and this remedy should be at least attempted before we plunge into the untrodden depths of Republicanism.

The principle of Protection to local industry, Manufactures and Produce—retrenchment in the expenditure—encouragement of all general and local improvements, especially those of our own Country—Foreign and Domestic News—general Literature, and selection from the leading journals of the day, will occupy a share of our columns.

Price—Ten Shillings a year, if paid in advance. Twelve Shillings and Sixpence, if paid within six months, or Fifteen Shillings at the end of the year.

D. M. GUNN. St. Thomas, Nov., 1859.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

The Subscriber begs to tender his services to the business men of St. Thomas, Port Stanley, Fingal, Vienna, Aylmer, and the surrounding country, as a

Job and Card Printer!

and will be happy to receive orders for every description of Printing, which will be executed in the best style of the art. Such as Books, Blanks, Posters, Ball Tickets, Business and Visiting Cards, BILL HEADS, HANDBILLS, &c., &c. With every variety of work needed in town or Country. Having had considerable experience in the various departments of Printing, he feels confident of doing justice to himself and the public, and solicits such share of patronage as his work shall be found to deserve.

DONALD M. GUNN. St. Thomas, Dec. 23, 1849.

Blanks for Sale,

(OR WILL BE PRINTED TO ORDER) AT THIS OFFICE. Deeds, with and without Bar of Dower, Memorials to suit the foregoing. Mortgage Deeds, with and without Bar of Dower. Memorials to suit. Release of Mortgage. Quitclaims. Bonds for Debt, &c. Leases. Bills of Sale. Arbitration Bonds. Division Court Summons, &c. Confessions. Executions. Bailiffs' Sales, and Blank Notes.

CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT.

Montreal, 26th October, 1849. IN consequence of the Removal of the Government to Toronto, Public Notice is hereby given that all communications intended for this Department from parties residing in Upper Canada, are hereafter to be addressed to The Commissioner of Crown Lands, Toronto. From parties residing in Lower Canada, Communications are to be addressed to The Assistant Commissioner of Crown Lands Montreal.

PRINTERS' Furnishing Warehouse.

The Subscriber would inform the Printers throughout the United States and the Canada, that he has opened a PRINTERS' FURNISHING WAREHOUSE, where can be always found, Printing Presses, with self-feeders, a recent improvement, Printing Inks of all colors; also, all kinds of Metal and Wood Types, Brass and Metal Rules, and every other description of Printing Materials, at New York Prices adding transportation. Also for sale, as above, Examined, Pearl Surfaces, and Common Cards; Cap, Letter, Flat-Cap, Demy, Medium, Marble, and Colored papers; Bookbinders' Gauge Shears, &c. &c. Old type taken in exchange for new; Sole Agent for the sale of C. J. Gaylor's Double and Single Improved Salamander Scales. WILLIAM PRESBOTT (No. 6, United States' Hotel Block, Pearl Street, Buffalo.

TYPE FOUNDRY.

WILLIAM HAGAR, Type Founder, No. 33 Gold Street, near Fulton, New York, offers for sale a large variety of PRINTING TYPES. Borders, Ornaments, Rules, &c., of the best materials, and well finished, which he will sell at the lowest prices for approved paper, on a credit of six months. A liberal discount for cash.

PRESERVING BUTTER IN SWITZERLAND.

"The pastoral life of the Swiss peasantry forces itself strongly on the attention of the Alpine traveller, from the numerous herds of cattle which meet with in every pasturing in the mountains, and from the frequent Dairy-Cheats or Sennhutte, with their plentiful produce, which greet him in the loneliest spots. The great staples of Swiss pastoral wealth are cows and the products of the dairy. Sheep are comparatively rare; and even goats are seen in a proportion very inferior to that of cows."

"Although some of the great mountain dairies and herds that supply them, are the property of one or more individuals, by far the most common source of such establishments, is the union of smaller properties of any particular inlet or parish in one, with the view of economical culture; a large portion of the Alps, mountain pasturage being common lands appertaining to the commune parish. One or more cow herds is appointed and paid in common; and the dairy staff, proportioned to the extent of the flock, is constituted in like manner. All the milk is kept in common in the dairy of the commune, from two to three feet in length, and fixed in an upright position into its, their whole length projecting above its surface. As the butter is made it is placed daily round those pins (one at a time), beginning at their lower end, and in a mass not exceeding at first the width of the handle. Every day as more butter is made it is added to the mass, until the diameter of the growing mass gradually enlarged upwards, until the upper surface overhangs the base to a considerable extent, like an inverted beehive. When one pin is filled, another pin is proceeded with in like manner, and so on. The excess surface of the masses is cut off, and the butter is preserved from all putrefaction, and from the access of the air; and this circumstance with two others:—The complete expression of milk from the butter, and the unobstructed circulation of a cool mountain air through the chalet—will go far to explain how the butter so long can remain so long without being spoiled."

"I should like the experiment to be tried in some of our English dairies. The Swiss manipulators had no doubt of the trial succeeding, provided all the above mentioned requisites of complete expression of the milk, a low temperature, and a free circulation of air were obtained."

"It is very probable, that if the butter thus preserved, from June or July to October, were then made use of as the supply of the daily breakfast, it might not be found exactly good, according to our acceptance of the term, as applied to so delicate an article of diet; yet it would be no doubt a most nutritious and well preserved from all putrefaction; and from it that the whole winter store of the inhabitants of Switzerland is obtained."

"The mode of preparing this store of butter seems to me much more important; and I will here describe it in detail, as I believe it is little known in England, and as it is not more so. I refer to what is called in the Valais and in Piedmont boiled butter (beurre cuit), the form in which this article of diet is universally used, at least for the purposes of cookery."

"In looking at the horrid compound sold in England as salt butter, at least the cheaper varieties, I have been led to believe that I do not believe that its suppression by the boiled butter of Switzerland would be advantageous to the comfort and health of a large proportion of our countrymen. It can hardly be believed that such an offensive, briny, and semi-purid mass as the cheaper sorts of our salt butter, is so common, and so injurious to the health of the customers, any more than the salted most formerly issued to our seamen was so. The only difference in the two cases, is the comparative quantity consumed in each case; in itself, I am disposed to regard the rancid butter as the more unwholesome of the two. This boiled butter, like our rancid, and consequently, is calculated to be more easily digested, and to produce a more wholesome material for absorption into the system."

"I give the receipt for the process of making the boiled butter in the words I took it down from the mouth of a Swiss peasant, who is now in Entremont, with the addition of some little variations in the process, as I obtained them from others learned in the same art."

"Formula.—Into a clean copper pan, (butter no doubt tinned), put any quantity of butter, say from twenty to forty pounds, and place it over a very gentle fire, so that it may boil slowly; and let the heat be so graduated that the melted mass does not come to the boil in less than about two hours. During all this time the butter must be frequently stirred, say once in five or ten minutes, so that the whole mass may be thoroughly intermixed, and the top and bottom change places from time to time. When the melted mass boils, the fire is to be regulated as to keep the butter at a gentle boil for about two hours more, the stirring being still continued, but not necessarily so frequent as before. The vessel is then to be removed from the fire, and set aside to cool and settle, still gradually, at this process cooling being supposed, and so to require about two hours. The melted mass is then, while still quite liquid, to be carefully poured into the crock or jar in which it is to be kept. In the process of cooling, there is deposited a whitish cheesy sediment proportioned to the quantity of the butter, which is to be carefully preserved from contact with the preserving butter. Theseaceous grounds are very palatable and nutritious, and are constantly used as food."

"As might be expected, there some variations in the process in the practice of different individuals. One very experienced man assured me that a much shorter time than two hours need elapse between the setting of the vessel on the fire, and the period of bringing the butter to the boiling point. Another said that the time should bear some relation to the quantity of materials used, an average period of

THE "CHEAP" SYSTEM.

"I regard," said my friend, "the increasing rage for having everything for nothing with perfect honor; universal depreciations and bankruptcies are its obvious tendencies. The penny postage was given to us by the Legislature, and the newspaper stamp was reduced to one penny with the view of increasing the social happiness of the people; but no one ever contemplated or desired the reduction of everything else in the same proportion. By all means let us have everything as cheap as practicable; but fair and reasonable competition, with the destruction of all monopolies, would insure us this result without encouraging the reckless spirit of adventure which marks the present age. Besides, do we profit by it in the long run? Old establishments are broken up, and if the new ones succeed (which they rarely do) it is only by the employment of inferior material and labor. Have you ever tried a 30s. dress suit, or a pair of a pair of six-and-four penny Wellingtons? A cheap newspaper editor, finding no demand for his wares at the market price, cuts down his establishment, dismisses half his staff, and reduces the poor penny-alterer's copy to a shilling paragraph; and then talks of his liberty to the public at putting himself up for a second edition, forgetting that he has succeeded his contemporaries would soon place him on the same footing as before, with another result to the public than an inferior article at an inferior price! Look at the masses attending a penny omnibus—stoppages at every ten yards, and fish-fags, customers, and an sweat in a 30s. dress suit, and first yourself! I do not wish to see the mass of London-bridge, with a leg or two minus—all the result of that inferiority of skill, labor and material which must ever be the consequence of rash and ill-balanced reductions of price. The other day a lady showed me her photographic portrait, executed at the top of one of those numberless stalls in London devoted to the preparation of cheap and miserable imitations of the matchless art of Board, and she wondered why they made her look so much like an "Ethiopian Serenader." For my part I should have taken it for a chimney pot, instead of a human being."

THE DARKY'S RIDE. Cesar had been a faithful servant of one of our country men for many years. His master was kind to him, fed and clothed him well, and told him he should always be well cared for in his old age. Cesar took it into his head one day, that he would like to go on a ride, put up at an inn, he waited on, as he had done to others, and put things through in style. "Well, Cesar, you shall have the best horse and chaise, and take Phillis with you; and here is a five dollar note for you to spend—So you may go and blow it out straight," said his good master.

"Cesar and his lady were soon 'done up' in their best 'fixings'; they jumped in and drove off in high glee. They pulled up at an inn at the next village; Cesar gave his horse in the charge of the ostler, with directions to give him a peck of oats and rub him down well; he then waited on Miss Phillis into the house, called for a room, a pack of cards, a bottle of brandy, and a good dinner."

"As soon as the dinner was over, the brandy used up, and they tired of playing 'high-low-jack.' Cesar called for his team and his bill. The horse was soon harnessed, and the 'times' placed in Cesar's hand; he could not read, but when the ostler told him the amount was two dollars and a half, the eyes of our ebony hero

"In their relaxing circles rolled in white!" "Is that all?" he exclaimed. "Wal, if dat ere be the case, just you take out he hoss agin, rub him down, gib him anudder peck, and send up anudder dinner, bottle ob brandy, and cards, for I see on a blow out, you see, and massa give me de V to do it up brown."

WOMAN.

BY WILLIAM LEGGETT. No star in yonder sky that shines Can light like woman's eye in part; The earth holds not in all its mines, A gem so rich as woman's heart; Her voice is like the music sweet Poured out from airy heart alone; Like that when storms more loudly beat, It yields a clearer, richer tone.

And woman's love a holy light, That brighter, brighter burns for aye; Years cannot dim its radiant bright, Nor ever fade its quiet ray; But like the star of Bethlehem, Of old to Israel's shepherd's given, It marshals with its steady flame The erring soul of man to heaven.

GUNSMITHING.

THE Inhabitants of St. Thomas and vicinity, are respectfully informed that the Subscriber has recommenced the above business in Dr. Duncomb's late office, and hopes by neat and durable workmanship to merit their patronage and support. DAVID SMITH, St. Thomas, Dec. 28, 1849.