

THE  
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# The Standard.

## NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 6. SAINT ANDREWS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1839. Number 43.

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AGENTS  
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ST. STEPHEN, Mr. W. Campbell, Salt Water  
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ST. DAVID, Trist. Moore Esq. Dennis Mills  
Jas. Brown Esq. Tower Hill  
Mrs. Chalmers, Oak Bay  
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FREDERICTON, Mr. F. Howley.

### COMMUNICATION.

For the Standard.  
Mr. Editor,—I am induced to  
make the following communication  
under the conviction, that the  
cause of temperance will be pro-  
moted by the exhibition of even  
the most degraded scenes of drun-  
kenness, when these can be pour-  
trayed without offence to delicacy  
or the violation of propriety. That  
which I witnessed this afternoon  
is of so peculiar a character, and  
has made such an impression on  
my feelings, that I cannot quiet my  
conscience without holding it up  
as a warning to those who disre-  
gard intoxication as the vice of  
vices.

Walking along the short street  
that runs northerly from the de-  
clivity of Mill Street, my wife  
drew my attention to the extraor-  
dinary gait of a little girl before us,  
led by a hale looking man in his  
shirt sleeves, and supported on the  
other hand by a girl somewhat  
older than the former. A woman  
completed the group, walking a  
little aside. The eye of a mother  
in all that relates to children is  
ever keen, and her well-ordered  
heart is always anxious about them.  
My partner urged me forward to  
inspect more nearly, the unusual  
predicament of the child, appar-  
ently about five years old. The father  
showed evident signs of intense  
feeling and of grief ready to burst  
forth in expressions of resentment.  
I shall not soon forget his look  
when the mother, approaching  
with a careless step, demanded in  
a vacant, half-simpering manner  
"who gave you the Rum, dear?"  
Alas! the child was beastly drunk!  
A fine, hearty looking little girl  
now paralyzed in every limb; her  
eyes unfixed and rolling with an  
idiot glare; her mouth distorted  
and streaming with saliva; and  
her head hanging aside incapable  
of its wonted support. We asked  
no questions: the scene told its  
own tale, and humanity sickened  
at the recital. The mother I pass  
by without risking any comment,  
as there was something undecided  
and equivocal about her which, it  
may be, should be construed in her  
favour; but the poor father's emo-  
tions admitted of no ambiguity,  
and enough fell from him to war-  
rant the supposition that such sen-  
timents and reflections as the fol-  
lowing passed through his mind:  
"O my darling child! that I  
should see you thus! In this  
brute, unconscious state! not ef-  
fected by that contaminated and  
viciated taste for the liquid poison  
which those of mature years drink  
to their temporal and eternal per-  
dition; but produced by a compli-  
cance with the persuasions of besot-  
ted and mistaken kindness; for I  
must suppose that the egregious  
dupe of uncontrolled indulgence,  
fancied he was bestowing a favour  
on your parents when he was forc-  
ing on their child the cherished  
beverage which steeped his senses  
in forgetfulness, afforded him a  
temporary release from the cares  
of this life, and soothed him with-  
in an awful carelessness of his pre-  
sent condition, and of the fate  
of his soul in the life to come.  
But should it even please HIM  
(who watered Eden with four  
rivers) and did not think meet to  
create in all his widely extended  
varieties of natural sources for the  
enjoyment of our first parents, one  
which led to intoxication) should  
it ever please HIM to lighten the  
darkness of this misguided poison-  
er of my poor child there, what

would be his compunctions? Hear  
them, thou murderer of my inno-  
cent lamb! The vulture that  
preyed on the heart of Alcides is a  
fable altogether too feeble to com-  
pare to the gnawings of thy con-  
science, wert thou awake to thy  
brutality. The ancients repre-  
sented the attendants of Bacchus  
as half-beasts—but thou wouldst  
confess that in a Christian era thou  
hadst not only been a beast; but  
in thy beastiality, actually levelled  
the Almighty's image to thine own  
degraded state! Look there!  
who knows what this little mus-  
tard seed of vice may not bring  
forth? O, horrible thought! my  
child, my child! How proud have  
I been to see thee decently clad  
for the Sunday School—bounding  
along in the gay elasticity of health  
and the joyous spirits of thy infan-  
cy—conscious even in thy child-  
hood of the rectitude of following  
the path of virtue and religion—  
how have I shared thy joy and en-  
couraged thy emulation when thy  
teacher's marks of approbation  
were exhibited—fondly anticipat-  
ing years of happiness from so au-  
spicious a dawning of thy morn-  
ing of life. And are thy footsteps  
thus early beset? Thy purity thus  
early tainted? How bloated, how  
distorted, how unnatural are those  
features I have hitherto fondly  
gazed upon! Have mercy Heaven!  
watch with me; restore my child;  
safely bring her to the beginning  
of a new day, restored to health  
and freed from the contamination  
of that poison which now pro-  
strates her so lowly; and may she  
hence learn to flee vice for its own  
deformity, and ever be the faithful  
and enduring observer of Tem-  
perance.  
St. John, Oct. 14, 1839.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE STANDARD.  
Sir,—By the statement heret-  
of submitted and which I shall  
be obliged by your giving it a  
place in the Standard, it would  
appear that the rohan potatoe is  
likely fully to justify all that has  
been said of it; and from a careful  
inspection of the produce alluded  
to, the opportunity of which was  
kindly afforded me by the enter-  
prising cultivator, I am sanguine  
that it will sustain the expectation  
of its high value and importance.  
Indeed so favorably was I impress-  
ed of its superiority from the novel  
and peculiar appearance of the ve-  
getable, that I do not hesitate to  
invite the attention of our farmers  
to its immediate cultivation—and  
should the quality of it be adapted  
for the table it will prove an in-  
valuable acquisition to the country,  
Yours, &c. &c.  
S. FRYE.  
St. Andrews, Oct. 17, 1839.

Saint Andrews, Oct. 16.  
Dear Sir,—About the middle of  
May last I received a present from  
a friend, of three half potatoes of  
the rohan species they were small  
much shrivelled, and weighed to-  
gether seven ounces—they con-  
tained only eleven eyes which  
were planted in good ground in  
my Garden, in six hills, well ma-  
nured, frequently hoed, and kept  
clear of weeds, altho the hills  
were more than six feet apart eye-  
way, the stalks grew so luxuri-  
antly that they became complete-  
ly intermingled in one mass, and  
were as large as a good sized walk-  
ing cane. When dug on the 9th  
of this month the produce was one  
bushel consisting of eighty one

potatoes, and weighing fifty seven  
pounds and a half. One cluster of  
seven Tubers weighed a pound  
and three quarters, and many of  
them a pound. I received another  
small rohan, a fortnight later, but  
had not room in the garden for it,  
and planted it in the Orchard  
where the soil is not so rich, owing  
to which circumstance, or the  
shortness of the season it only pro-  
duced twenty four potatoes averag-  
ing the size of the one planted they  
had the same attention paid to them  
that the others had. One great  
advantage in this species is the im-  
mense number of eyes they con-  
tain, which will be a great object  
at any time, but especially in a  
season when seed is scarce, and I  
am confident when planted one or  
two years they will improve in  
quality and quantity as the cups  
and all other potatoes from coun-  
tries where the seasons are longer  
have invariably done in this coun-  
try—their flavor is very good but  
they are not mealy—the trial I  
made however was of two very  
small ones. I send you one, which  
you will find to have thirty distinct  
eyes, and intend to distribute a  
number where I feel confident  
they will have justice done to them.

I am dear sir, &c. &c.  
A member of the C. C. Agricul-  
tural Society.  
To Doctor S. FRYE.  
President of the same.  
P. S. It may be well to men-  
tion that planting those potatoes  
so far apart, and making the hills  
so large as I did, is an unnecessary  
waste of ground, as they grow in  
a cluster as close together as possi-  
ble, and it is reasonable to con-  
clude that by thus encouraging the  
spread of the innumerable small  
roots and fibres which shoot from  
the eyes to a great distance in a  
horizontal direction and bear no  
fruit, the strength of the parent  
seed must be reduced, two eyes  
will be found sufficient for a hill.

Poetry.  
TO MARGARET.  
There is a name which fills my breast,  
With feelings not to be express'd,  
That name is on my heart impress'd,  
'Tis thine Margaret.  
In some sweet secluded glen,  
Far from the busy haunt of men,  
O how happy could I dwell,  
With thee Margaret.  
On some solitary isle,  
There I oft with joy could smile,  
And spend in peace my life's decline,  
With thee Margaret.  
Blest is he for whom you sigh,  
For whom is breathed thy prayer on high,  
On whom is fixed thy loving eye,  
Margaret.  
Priceless is thy tender love,  
It is constant as the dove,  
'Tis like manna from above,  
Margaret.  
October 1839.  
The foregoing Lines were addressed to a  
young lady, and sent to her as original; she  
however politely informs . . . . . that she can  
show him the same lines printed in an American  
paper some time since; and requests him for  
the future not trouble her with plagiarisms  
or originals.

STAYS.—Lady Mary Wortley  
Montague says: one of the high-  
est entertainments in Turkey, is  
having you go to their baths.  
When I was introduced to one,  
the lady of the house came to un-  
dress me, another high compliment  
they pay to strangers. After she  
had stripped off my gown, and saw  
my stays, she was struck at the  
sight of them, and cried out to the  
other ladies in the bath, "Come  
hither and see how cruelly the

poor English ladies are used by  
their husbands; you need not  
boast, indeed, of the superior li-  
berties allowed you, when they  
lock you up in a box."

In whatever manner you con-  
duct with wise men be discreet  
with fools; on wisdom there is  
much dependence—weakness is in-  
capable of trust.

A person talking to Fenelon  
upon the subject of the criminal  
laws of France, and approving of  
the many executions which had  
taken place under it, in opposition  
to the archbishop, said, "I main-  
tain that such persons are unfit to  
live." "But, my friend," said  
Fenelon, "you do not reflect that  
they are still more unfit to die."

Laughter should not be restrain-  
ed on ordinary occasions, but if  
one wishes to do so, he can, by  
sucking in his cheeks. Dean  
Swift made the discovery and was  
never seen to indulge in cachina-  
tion. It is hardly necessary to say  
he was despicable.

BLIGHTED HOPES.  
Like a bird with wearied pinions  
flying over the sea, and painfully  
sensible of the approach of ex-  
haustion while yet in the midst of  
his career, is he who, tired of life  
ere half its course is past, gazes  
with dismay upon the gloomy sea  
he has still to traverse.—Lady  
Blessington.

JUDICIAL WIT.—"Take off your  
hat, man," cried Lord Abinger to  
an amazon in a riding-dress, who  
appeared as a witness in a nisi  
prius court of a certain country  
town.—"I am not the man," re-  
plied the indignant lady. "I hen,"  
said his lordship, "I'm no judge."

ACCOMMODATING DISPOSITION.—  
A jailor in Oxfordshire, who was  
remarkably humane to his prison-  
ers, said to one of them, "My  
good friend, you know you are to  
be hanged on Friday fortnight. I  
want extremely to go to London;  
would you be so kind as be hanged  
next Friday?" "With the great-  
est pleasure, to oblige you," re-  
joined the complaisant convict,  
who was accordingly suspended.

A DILEMMA.—Extract from a  
dialogue between father and child  
—Child. Father, what is a dilem-  
ma? —Father. A dilemma, dear,  
is a dilemma; when any one does  
not know what to do, that is a dilem-  
ma.—Child. Oh, yes! I know—a dilem-  
ma is just like you when ma' scolds you.—  
Father. Hem! you talk too much  
child.

ORTHOGRAPHY.—At a baker's,  
at the west end of London, the  
following vitally important in-  
telligence is conveyed by a pa-  
per in the window:—*Vitals* baked  
here."

TYPOGRAPHY AT FAULT.—In the  
maritime announcement of a New-  
York paper, not far from the Mir-  
ror office, we observed it stated,  
that sundry vessels "were pre-  
vented putting to sea by *frogs and  
clams*." On asking for an ex-  
planation of this unusual impediment  
of maritime movements we were  
directed to read "*fogs and calms*."

EPIGRAM.  
"She loves me still," cries Ned for my  
knee  
She said last night, thou'rt the world to me!  
"That nothing proves," said Fred with lip up-  
turned,  
"She often says she's tired of the world."

A gentleman farmer, from a dis-  
tant part of the country, either  
fancying there was some derange-  
ment in his system, or wish-  
ing, after he had seen the other  
sights of the metropolis, to visit  
one of its principal lions, Mr.  
Abernethy, accordingly went to  
to him.

Do you take a good breakfast?  
inquired Mr. Abernethy.

Pretty good answered the pa-  
tient.  
You lunch?  
Yes I take a luncheon  
Do you eat a hearty dinner?  
Pretty hearty.  
You take tea I suppose?  
Yes, I do.  
And to wind it up all, you sup I  
should suppose?  
Yes I always sup.

Why then, you beast, said  
Abernethy—go home and eat less,  
and there will be nothing the mat-  
ter with you.

Sir Richard, on being called to  
see a patient, who fancied himself  
very ill, told him candidly what  
he thought, and declined to pre-  
scribe, thinking it unnecessary.

"Now you are here," said the  
patient, "I'll be obliged to you,  
Sir Richard, if you will tell me  
how I must live, what I may eat,  
and what not."  
"My directions as to that point,"  
replied Sir Richard, "will be few  
and simple. You must not eat the  
poker shovel, or tongs, for they  
are hard of digestion; nor the  
bellows; because they are windy;  
but any thing else you please."

MUSICAL TASTE.—A clever ca-  
ticature has appeared respecting a  
young lady (at her pianoforte) and  
her Cockney beau, between whom  
the following dialogue takes place  
—Lady. Pray, Mr. Jenkins, are  
you musical?  
Gentleman. Ny no, Miss; I am  
not musical myself, but I have a  
werry hexcellent snuff-box vot is.

Quite Superfluous.—Lady Wal-  
lace, seeing a gentleman sauntering  
about in one of her parties, said,  
"Pray, sir do you play cards?"  
"No, maylady." "Do you dance?"  
"No repeated the saunterer. Then,  
sir said she "give me leave to say,  
you are neither useful nor orna-  
mental."

Henderson, the actor, having  
said to Sir John Eliot, an eminent  
physician, that as his practice was  
very extensive, he must be very  
rich. "Nay, nay," quoth Sir  
John, "I am not rich in this world  
I lay up my treasure in Heaven!"  
"Then you may take leave of it  
for ever," rejoined the other, "for  
you have laid it up where you can  
never go to find it."

HARD TIMES.—A newly-married  
gentleman recently cut off a pair of  
most prodigious whiskers, and on  
being asked why he did so, he re-  
plied "that times were hard and  
that he could not support both  
wife and whiskers at the same  
time."

FILIAL LOVE.—The natural  
affection of a child to its mother is  
beautifully expressed in the the  
following distich:  
"Ye saw my feeling round that mother grow,  
Like green leaves round the root!"

DISCONTENT.—The chief source  
of human discontent is looked for  
not in real, but in our fictitious  
wants; not in the demand of na-  
ture, but in the artificial cravings  
of desire

AT THE  
OFFICE,  
TO ORDER,  
process: Bailable pro-  
cess: Bailable writ  
General Issue; and  
PLEAS  
bailable and non bail-  
SAs, and Fi Fas  
STRATES.  
Ticket, Juror's sum-  
na, Defendants bond,  
Ship-master's complaint  
discharge  
ANDEUS.  
any deed; Letter of  
of appraisement Con-  
of maintenance, and  
res. Bond to pay im-  
gment. Timber and

FORD  
CE COMPANY  
United States,  
with a Capital of  
000.

Institution has for years  
taught its extension  
and liberal principles—  
reasonable promptness,  
and all their losses,  
sured, in any measure, to  
The present Board of  
is, in this particular, fully  
of the Company,  
conclude terms every de-  
Loss on Excess by  
risks.  
ce may be made either  
Secretary of the Com-  
is appointed in many  
of Cities in the United  
Provinces.  
of Improvements,  
County Williams,  
F. J. Harrington,  
Elihu Cox,  
R. B. Ward,  
MARK TERRY, Presid-  
ng been appointed Agen-  
the Incorporated Company  
see on every description  
drugs and Fire,  
7100143 5131E,  
1839.

et Parker, one of the  
19's Supreme Court of  
justice of New Brun-  
swick.

mean—  
given that upon the  
in Rhode, to me duty  
tion of the Act of  
made and provided,  
state as well read as  
vidence of James  
Indiana, (which sent  
from, and without  
ce, or else the con-  
ment and design, I  
think, and also other  
cases (Garrat, it ap-  
pears, or piece of  
inary process (that  
against him) to be  
and that unless the  
return and discharge  
within three months  
ent, all the Estate of  
the said James Gar-  
ce, who sold for the  
of the Creditors of

June, A. D. 1839,  
R. PARKER,  
NOTICE  
ent will be inserted  
less paid for when  
number of insertions  
wing open accounts,  
not, BLANKS and  
off to order and  
cash down.

WANTED.  
I will be given to  
MEN TAILORS,  
application to  
CHARD MOGEE,  
No. 11, McG. of lounge  
dwells, are requested  
give accounts previ-  
gust next, as all debt  
that date will be pur-  
sued by Magistrate  
1839.

S SALE.  
action at the Court  
ews on Tuesday th  
at between the hou  
of  
Loldest, Chalm and  
AMIN PARKER,  
resides for merely be-  
the late Lieut. John  
I situate outside of  
city called Mowatt's  
Buildings and In-  
some having been  
caution issued out of  
his Provision in favor  
Joseph Wilson in a  
"Shuffle" leg &c.  
N CAMPBELL,  
off of Charlotte,  
et. 31, 1839.

OR SALE  
Office.