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# The Standard.

## OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

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RESPECTING NEWS PAPERS.  
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**FARMING WILL THRIVE.**—When the year nineteen hundred shall have been borne on the rapid car of time, and proclaimed in our midst, what an advancement will have been made in the arts and sciences, and the various departments of agriculture, if new inventions and improvements continue to be put forth to the world as they have been for the last half century! who of us can imagine the improvements that will be made in the cause of agriculture during the next fifty years? Judging from the past, when the year nineteen hundred shall have dawned upon us, the profession of agriculture will be as much coveted and sought after, as it was once considered low and disgraceful. Time was when farming was thought (especially by the young) to be a very unpopulous and low business. How many a young man has forsaken a comfortable home and farm, and apprenticed himself to some village grocer, because, forsooth farming was degrading! But a new era is dawning upon this western continent; people are beginning to open their eyes to their true interests, and to the interests of the whole country.

While great improvements have been made and are still making, in the arts and sciences, the cause of Agriculture has not been left in the rear. With giant force she has ploughed her way through, and with eagle wings she is fast soaring towards the summit of her glory. There was a time when the farmer would grow crops on his new England soil as long as his land would yield him an equivalent for his labors, without the use of manure or compost, and pull up stakes, and turn his face with the emigrant towards the western wilderness. A different state of things is being brought about. The soil is cared for, and every waste material is turned to account. Thus the land is enriched and kept in a productive state, and rewarding the husbandman with an abundant harvest for his labors. Farming is not confined to the more ignorant classes of society, as men of talents and wealth have become engaged in it, thus raising to the world that to be a farmer of the soil is no mean occupation.

Since the existence of the numerous machinations of mankind to obtain money, out a resort to manual labour, the honest man, by pursuing his honest occupation, is earning his bread by the sweat of his brow, has won for himself unfading laurels, and is receiving the attention and respect of all classes of the community. The time will come, and that too before the nineteenth century shall have been numbered with the past, when farming will become the leading occupation of the day, and those who are now leaving the plough for the city will be as eager to return to the plough, and enjoy the comforts of the farmer's life in the country, as they were anxious to leave it. These are the writer's humble predictions.

**RESEARCHES IN AFRICA.**—We are informed that Government has determined to afford effectual assistance to Mr. Richardson, the African traveller, in prosecuting his travels and researches in the great Desert of Sahara, Soudan, and the regions of Bornou and the Lake Tshad. We understand that it will be part of the duties of Mr. Richardson to endeavour to bring the chiefs and princes of the interior of Africa into relations of commerce and amity with this country. Mr. Richardson is equipped to embrace every opportunity of impressing upon the minds of the people and princes of Africa, that legitimate commerce is preferable to that of the traffic in slaves. Mr. Richardson will be accompanied by Drs. Barth and Overweg, Prussian savants, who are charged by Government to draw up a scientific report. This will render the mission complete, and the interests of science will be equally consulted with those of commerce and philanthropy.

**THE AMERICAN UNION.**—The New York Sun, contains the following remarks on the threatened troubles between the Northern and Southern States, which give indication of very serious results, and will perhaps lead to a severance of the Union:—  
There are no palatable signs that the National Legislature, during the present session, is to be convulsed with the discussion in one way or another, of the Slavery question. This a manifest in the opposition some of the leading Southern representatives. Whigs Democrats, have shown towards moderate and really national men of both parties, whose names have been put forward for the Speakership. It is manifest also, in the extreme position a few men, calling themselves, free soilers, have taken, a position which proves that their business in Congress is simply, as we believe it will be solely, to excite faciousness, prevent the settlement by conciliation or compromise of great interests which, otherwise, never can be settled and who, in the shape of political firebrands, will sow discord and disunion on every possible occasion.

But there are still stronger evidences that this great, vexing question of Slavery, is to be a bone of contention, in the attitude assumed by several Southern Governors, and Legislatures, for in that attitude we can see indexed the course Southern representatives are expected by the Southern people, to pursue. South Carolina declares that new territories shall not be admitted to the Union excluding slavery; that she will rather recede from the confederacy than submit to the further encroachments of freedom, and she is already reviewing her troops, to be prepared for the coming events of these "troublesome times." Virginia through her Governor, presents an equally hostile phase to the advance of freedom on the new soil of the Republic, while Georgia, not content with protesting for Slavery, is taking Legislative steps which, if persisted in, amount to non-intercourse with the free States, and virtual disunion.

**A FAMILIAL VINE.**—There is a lady in this country, eighty-two years of age, who has had twenty-one children. Her daughter, one, the wife of Mr. William Faircloth has had sixteen children, fourteen of which are now living; the other, the wife of Mr. Matthew Faircloth, has had twenty-three children, eighteen of whom are now living nine sons and nine daughters. These ladies are in prime of life, with every prospect of an increasing family. Another sister, of theirs, a Mrs. Parker, recently died in Scriven county at the age of thirty-eight years, who had twenty-five children. The children of the Mesdames Faircloth were all born in this country. If any country in Georgia can beat Baker, either in the luxuriance of its productions or the domestic increase of its population, we should like to hear from it. —*Albany (Ga.) Patriot.*

**Business First, then Pleasure.**—A man who is very rich now, was very poor when he was a boy. When asked how he got his riches, he replied, "My father taught me never to play till all my work for the day was finished, and never spend my money till I had earned it. If I had but half an hour's work to do in a day, I must do that the first thing, and in half an hour. After this was done, I was allowed to play; and I could then play with much more pleasure than if I thought of an unfinished task before my mind. I early formed the habit of doing everything in its time, and it soon became perfectly easy to do so. It is to this habit that I now owe my present prosperity." Let every boy who reads this, go and do likewise, and he will meet with a similar reward.

**THE WAY OF THE WORLD.**—A waggoner, speculator, one of a numerous family in the world, recently said, "Five years ago I was not worth a penny in the world, now see where I am through my own exertions!" "Well, where are you?" "Why, a thousand pounds in debt." The editor of an American paper says, he never saw but one ghost, and that was the ghost of a sinner who died without paying for his paper. "I was terrible to look upon!" What kind of fish are young ladies fond of? —*Herring.* Why is a kiss like heartless worship? —*Because it is lip service.* When brokers are short-necked men, stocks must necessarily be low. Enoch says he knew a man who sat up all night because he couldn't decide which to take off first, his coat or his boot! He wasn't one of the *knowies*, sort certain. Etiquette. —It is permitted for a gentleman to eat ginger snaps in the street, but no bread or butter or cheese. He may no carry cold buckwheat cakes in his pocket, but an apple or an orange is admissible.

The only class of men in the world who are not in the habit of disparaging their neighbours, are the assessors of taxes; for it is well known that they never "understate" any body in the slightest degree.

### POETRY.

#### SOUL-UTTERANCES.

ADDRESS TO THE HARDWORKERS.  
Oh! struggle to live a life of Faith—  
That struggle shall give thee joy;  
Shall clothe thee with conscious dignity,  
As doth a great employ.  
Not the holy life which hypocrites feign,  
But that which is one with right;  
Not that which glimmers the soul,  
But clothes it with masculine might!

Oh! struggle to live a life of Truth  
Responsive to thy soul;  
Let its dictates direct thy destiny,  
Its voice alone control.  
Fear not, though thy pathway lie,  
Through poverty, peril, and pain,  
It leads where even Ambition's eye  
Hath labor'd to look in vain.

Oh! struggle to live a life of Faith:  
Let thy forehead face the sky,  
And ever walk the way you gaze—  
The feet will follow the eye.  
Oh! walk no longer behind the great,  
Nor wear the world's livery;  
Enthroned thy soul, let it keep its state—  
Degrade not thy dignity.

Oh! struggle to live a life of Hope:  
Who walks among the stars  
Shall not be shaken by worldly winds,  
Or earth's distracting joys;  
Beneath his feet, the clouds which gloom  
The gaze of the soaring sight;  
He looketh down on Earth's highest hills  
Who dwells on Heaven's height.

Oh! struggle to live a life of Love—  
'Tis love that maketh great;  
Genius is but a living love,  
Love only can create.  
Like the latent life in the hidden seed,  
Love breaketh the stubborn soil,  
Grows up in the face of bickering plants,  
Yet seemeth not to toil.

**MR. CHARLES DICKENS, ON THE EXECUTION AT HORSEMONGER-LANE.**—Mr Charles Dickens has published the following letter on the scenes which he witnessed at Horse-monger Lane:—  
"I was a witness of the Execution at Horse-monger-lane this morning. I went there for the purpose of observing the crowd gathered to behold it, and I had excellent opportunities of doing so at intervals all through the night, and continuously from daybreak until after the spectacle was over.

"I simply wish to turn this dreadful experience to some account for the general good, and by taking the readiest and most public means of advertising to an intimation given by Sir G. Grey in the last session of Parliament, that the Government might be induced to give its support to a measure making the infliction of capital punishment a private solemnity within the prison walls, with such guarantees for the last sentence of the law being inexorably and surely administered as should be satisfactory to the public at large, and as a solemn duty which he owes to society, and a responsibility which he can never for ever put away, to originate such a legislative change himself.

"I believe that a right so inconceivably awful as the wickedness and levity of the immense crowd collected at that execution this morning, could be imagined by no man, and could be presented in no heathen land under the sun. The horrors of the gibbet, and of the crime which brought the wretched murderers to it, faded in my mind before the atrocious bearing, looks, and language of the assembled spectators. When I came upon the scene at midnight, the shrillness of the cries and howls that were raised from time to time, denoting that they came from the concourse of boys and girls already assembled in the best places, made my blood run cold. As the night went on, shrieking, and laughing, and yelling in strong chorus of parodies on Negro melodies, with the substitutions of 'Mrs. Manning' for 'Susanah,' and the like, were added to these.

"When the day dawned, thieves, low profligates, ruffians and vagabonds of every kind, flocked on to the ground, with every variety of offensive and foul behaviour. Fightings, faintings, whistlings, imitations of Punch, brutal jokes, unwholesome demonstrations of indecent delight when swimming women were dragged out of the crowd by the police with their dresses disordered, gave a new zest to the general entertainment. When the sun rose, and the light shone upon the thousands of up-turned faces, so many of them in their brutal mirth or

loneliness, that a man had cause to feel ashamed of the shape he wore, and to shrink from himself, as fashioned in the image of the Devil. When the two miserable creatures, who attracted all this ghastly sight about them were turned quivering into the air, there was no more emotion, no more pity, no more thought that two immortal souls had gone to judgment, no more restraint in any of the previous obscenities, than if the name of Christ had never been heard in this world, and that there were no belief among men but that they perished like the beasts.

"I have seen habitually, some of the worst sources of general contamination and corruption in this country, and I think there are not many phases of London life that could surprise me. I am solemnly convinced that nothing that ingenuity could devise to be done in this city, in the same compass of time, could work such ruin as one public execution, and I stand astounded and appalled by the wickedness it exhibits. I do not believe that any community can prosper where such a scene of horror and demoralisation as was enacted this morning outside Horse-monger-lane Gaol, is presented at the very doors of good citizens, and is passed by, unknown or forgotten. And when we are humbly expressing before God our desire to remove the moral evils of the land, I would ask your readers to consider whether it is not a time to think of this, and to root it out. I am, sir, your faithful servant.

CHARLES DICKENS.  
Devonshire-terrace, Tuesday, Nov. 13."

**The Prisoners of Rochelle.**—Here is a scene from the vanguard of the "Prisoners of Rochelle," which kept the audience in a roar of laughter each night of its performance. Corporal Canoe amuses himself by going through the manual exercise, while Leza, seated at her work-table, abstractedly questions him concerning matrimony.  
Leza. If a girl were to fall in love with you, corporal, what would you do?  
Canoe. Present arms.  
L. She would doubtless look to you for—  
C. Support.  
L. And then what a heavy burden you would have to—  
C. Carry!  
L. Your butcher and baker would have to—  
C. Charge!  
L. Your prospects of course would not—  
C. Advance!  
L. And you'd have to—  
C. "Hout face!"  
L. And never have any—  
C. Rest!  
L. Corporal, pray give me your—  
C. Attention!  
L. A man of your years is not able to bear such a—  
C. Load!  
L. But you are not in your—  
C. Prime!  
L. Your wife may—  
C. "Hout!"  
L. Leave you, but she will soon—  
C. Return!  
L. And then you will have to bear all on your—  
C. Shoulder!  
L. Would you be—  
C. Ready!  
L. I think you have some other—  
C. Aim!  
L. And you throw all your epistles into the—  
C. Fire! (Fires the Musk.)

**CANADA.**  
We have dated from Quebec to the 14th inst. The Morning Chronicle contains the following announcement:—  
"The Annexation Magistrates have been dismissed. We are not sorry for it. Lodged we are of opinion, that these gentlemen ought not to have lost a moment before their resigning their commissions after they had signed the Manifesto. It was impossible for them to be the Queen's servants and the Queen's enemies at the same time. We approve of the conduct of the Government in this matter; and we are indeed glad to find that they have had the courage to do that which every thinking man must consider right.

The Pilot says.—The steam-t Gore, conveying a detachment of the Rifle Brigade to the scene of disturbances on Lake Superior, encountered a storm, and was driven back to Penetanguishene. She started again on Tuesday week, and was again driven back to Christian Island. The Church says, that she was discovered imbedded in the ice, and that four of the soldiers had perished in consequence of the severity of cold.

It is rumoured that there is no honesty in a political opponent. The League and the Conservative Press have been calling out for retrenchment. A saving of £1,111 a year is made, and there is dissatisfaction because no saving is paid.  
The Journal des Trois Rivières learns that the mail bag between Montreal and Trois Rivières, and the bags for intermediate places, including the Eastern Townships, were lost on Tuesday last, and have been found near Bonf de L'Isle, empty—robbed of their contents; and that arrests have been made in consequence.

**MONTREAL, Dec. 12.**—Burglary.—Early on Sunday morning the shop of Mr. Boyce, hair dresser and perfumer, St. Francois Xavier street, was forcibly entered, and property to the value of over £100 abstracted. The thieves, deliberately lighted the gas, set a work, and having picked up their booty departed, leaving the door open. No clue as yet to the robbery.

**The Mosquito Question.**—Recent intelligence from Central America represent the English authorities as acting in a very decided manner relative to affairs in this quarter. The British agent has not only seized Tiger Island, which had been claimed by the American Government, but all the other islands of Honduras, and United San Salvador and Honduras under one Republic. The American agent ordered the British to evacuate Tiger Island, or take the consequences of a refusal; but the British Government has ordered a fleet to proceed to this quarter, to be within call of their agent, so that if the Americans attempt to create any disturbance they will be promptly met. —*New Brunswick.*

The great question of colonial management continues to be discussed by the leading organs of opinion, from time to time, in a spirit of accord with the peculiar views entertained by each. The London Times, whose policy is most erratic, and cannot be calculated upon for any specific time, seems disposed to make short work of the colonies, namely turn them adrift, and let them shift for themselves. The advocacy of a press so summary coming from a quarter so influential, has alarmed some, and pleased others. It is more easy, we are assured by the poet, to "start a lion than to rouse a hare," and it is an old practice of the leading journal to select subjects for controversy with a view of eliciting, or it may be creating, public opinion on them. The ease and rapidity with which the Times can accommodate itself to every gush of wind, is well known, but although this may steer the skill with which the vessel is steered, it is hardly fair on the part of the pilot thus recklessly to risk consequences. At the present hour the Times seems to be steering in the direction of Manoeuvre, although the affinity between the Thames and the Tiber is not very immediate. Its cue appears to be to please Cobden, even to the extent of that very democratic measure, the Freehold Land Society; but a weak, hence, and the alliance may be shattered in pieces. Care, therefore, is desirable, in placing implicit confidence in the leaders of the Times on colonial subjects, for they are peopled in an easy, rickety style, enough to trip Lord Grey and Mr. Mother Country. The course pursued by the Times may possibly do good; it will unquestionably concentrate attention on the colonies, and may lead to the changes of a practical and improving kind. The Times does not regularly wear the ministerial livery; the power of that paper enables it to be comparatively independent in this respect; but articles do sometimes appear in its leading columns which wear at least a quasi ministerial hue. In the case, however, of its colonial articles, an express disclaimer has been made of their being inspired by the breath of office. Perhaps the most pleasing feature in the whole is, that the Times has at length become the advocate of responsible government; in the colonies.

The Government is evidently anxious to grasp the management of railway companies and fire step towards that object is the appointment of auditors. Taken as a rule, Government management is the most clumsy and the least satisfactory imaginable, and if the shareholders in these gigantic undertakings permit such interference they will live long enough to regret the mistake. The capital invested in railway property is highly creditable to the spirit and the enterprise of our countrymen. The proprietors of these iron roads embrace the business talent of the country, and if they cannot satisfactorily conduct their own affairs, we are at a loss to know where suitable substitutes can be found. Hitherto, the system has worked indifferently; confidence has been misplaced, and knaves have crept into various companies who have had sinister objects to serve. But this is no reason why the system should be changed so as to admit of Government surveillance.

It is no part of the duty of a Government to aid honest citizens in balancing their ledgers. Such interference, in short, is a libel on the commercial influence of the country. To protect life and property by good and efficient laws, and to collect the necessary revenue for the purpose by the most equitable means, is essentially the business of the executive, and, stepping beyond this, they interfere with matters beyond their grasp.

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