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The Standard.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
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At his Office, Water Street, Saint Andrews, N. B.
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The Standard.

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

E variis sumendum est optimum.—Cic.

No 8. SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1852. [Vol. 19]

LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

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THE WRONG JUG.

"I'll never tell none of you about the time when the boys made such a terrible mistake in the jug, like I boys?" asked old Uncle Billy Lander of a crowd who had gathered around him during Court week, in the town of L—Ala. for Uncle Billy was a great story-teller, and always "had a crowd" when he was in town.

"No, let's hear it, Uncle Billy," said a dozen voices.
"Well, just hand that corn sperits over this way a minn, first. This here weather's so durned hot that a whole man of good rain can't walk 'bout imbibing occasionally."
Here the old man took a drink of the "sperits," that would have rendered almost any other man tight, but which only made him talkative. Then setting down the jug, he drew an old greasy handkerchief from his pocket, wiped the perspiration from his face, and commenced:

"Well you see boys, I never likes to tell this here story, cause I ain't disposed to be hard on the poor fellows, but it's my good to keep. Last spring, a fat on us, Bob Davdy, the Surrogate, Joe Dicks, and some of the other boys, in my district, concluded to make a load of track down in Wempey and sell it and buy such little things as the Wempey folks wanted. We had a mighty party of it going down which it was a mighty lively crowd of us. Nobby, curious or interested, tho' didn't happen, and we all arrived down in Wempey right side up—as they say on the pages of glass.

Wempey is the dearest biggest place ever I hear of, and I do believe they have everything there, and a little more. Book stores, print-offices, drug-stores, and liquor shops, where they have more different sperds than we ever hear of, way here in the backwoods—old Koonie, 'bout a half a dozen years old, peach, nut got Tennessee, Monongahely, and every other kind in the world, and more so. But I tell you, boys, if you ain't used to it, be careful how you feel that track when they call champagne, for it's the dearest stuff to fly into a feller's head, even over his own. One of them stars fellers, that had bought my cotton, took me down to one of the bar-rooms (that's what they call their liquor shop) and called for some champagne, and axed me to drink with him, and as that's something, yet old Uncle Billy never has no objection to just taking a few drinks, and the way it set the old man's head a spinning was curious.

"Well, after we'd sold out our track, and bid to what we wanted, we took up our march for home, which there was several of us, and a good long string of wagons. When we got to the camp the first night I felt powerful tired, which I had walked a good deal and taken a good deal of sperits with them. Vempey follows the dearest chap for us, and ever this child started, and I went to bed, leaving the boys round the fire, looking about matters a' fience."

"Next morning I got up and found most all of 'em was gone off from the camp, and then that was looked mighty queer, and sickly like. I thinks I what can be the matter with these here boys? You see I did not suspect nothin' of them as wasn't that, cause I thought they was walkin' about lookin' at the country. Presently they commenced strugglin', but all of 'em looked pale and sick like them at the fire. I thinks I some thin's wrong, but never mind, we'll see what it is, long long. Like Surrogate's old nigger was crack for the crowd, and purty soon the house and barn was ready for us; but none of 'em had no appetite. I thinks I, then there boys is been a speical of it last night while I was asleep, and they had this morning. Every now and then one of 'em would shout off like a rocket, and come back after a little lookin' worse than ever. Never mind, see I, something's wrong."

"After breakfast, I commenced lookin' up to start, but most of the boys looked like they was a sick to get off an' as I didn't want to leave 'em I unbuttoned again and took a seat to watch. Some of 'em was lyin' on the grass, with their arms under their heads, some set up against trees, tryin to look like they didn't feel bad, while some was seem with their elbows on their knees, an' their heads down, lookin' for the self like they had lost all their relations. After I had looked at 'em long enough, I got up and went to the wagon where I had a jug of mighty good Monongahely, and I thought I'd give the boys a dram and it might do 'em good. When I got there the whole thing was explained—delightful. There sat two jugs, as like two peas, one kind of stuck back in the wagon wheel, I had put it, and the other settin' in front with the cork out. You see them boys, knowed I had good tickler in my wagon, which was a better tickler of the article than any of 'em as soon as I was asleep they goes to the wagon to sample it, but as the two jugs was so much alike, they got hold of one that had in it—what do you reckon? Monongahely, but *caster oil*. Joe Dicks was the first one who sampled it, and he did indeed find it a little sharp, but he being a wiser feller, and not giving the others up and then they drank, amongst 'em, right on to a gallop

of castor oil. And didn't I laugh when I found it out? I think you must a heard me a mile. Them boys was mighty sick all the day; but it lar't 'em a lesson. I bein, to be meddlin' with other people's jugs. I pass them sperits over this way, will you talkin' makes a man mighty dry."
And the old fellow took another drink—
N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

ENGLISH ITEMS.

PLYMOUTH, January 16.—*Another Boat load of thirteen persons, and from the wreck of the Steamer An 2.*—We have the gratification to announce the safety of 13 more of the sufferers from the ill-fated steam ship, Amazon. They were picked up from the port life boat, in the Bay of Biscay, on the evening following the night of the conflagration, by the Dutch galiot, Hellenia, Captain Gruppelaar, which vessel at noon, off the Dogman, placed them on board the revenue cutter Royal Charlotte, Lieut. Lilburn, which has, since the 12th inst. been cruising at the entrance of the channel, in the hope of rendering assistance. The names of the persons saved and landed here are—Lieutenant Grylls, R. N., the Rev. W. Blood, Mr. W. Kilkelly, Senhor Juan de Cima, Wm. Angus, second engineer, Isaac Roberts, boiler maker, Angus McLane, engineer's store-keeper, Michael Fox, fireman, George Webb, able seaman, Henry Wright, seaman, Chas. Dowdney, stoker, Wm. Wall, stoker, and Richard Harris, doctor's boy.

Lieut. Grylls, on landing, was immediately taken to the residence of L. Lilburn, at Stonehouse, where he received a continuation of the hospitality he received on board the cutter. The Rev. W. Blood, Mr. Kilkelly, and Senhor Juan de Cima, are under the care of Mr. Elliot, of the Royal Hotel. The engineers and crew are at the Prince George, in charge of the honorary agent of the shipwrecked Mariner's Society.

THE TOWER OF LONDON.—On Saturday morning the interior of the Tower of London presented an unusual scene of activity, in consequence of an order forwarded by the government authorities, to place that ancient fortress in an immediate and proper state of defence. About 50 men were at work under the direction of the superintendent of the Seyssol Asphalt Company, in constructing a number of additional port-holes for heavy cannon.

It is calculated that there is every year expended in Ireland from £900,000 to £1,000,000 in wages for sold muslin, and from £300,000 to £400,000 annually in wages for plain muslin, and that employment is given by both branches to about 400,000 individuals.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

The steamship Canada has arrived at New York with dates from Liverpool to the 31st. Breadstuffs were steady at former prices, but not buoyant. Flour remained the same. Corn three pence to six pence lower. Cotton had advanced about one-eighth of a penny. Trade at Manchester was brisk and prices better.

FRANCE continued to be very much agitated by the decrees put forth by the President against the Orleans family. These decrees are reprobated by the public as loud as the existing reign of terror will permit. The leading Jurists pronounce the decrees illegal, and an abatement is promised.

Jerome Bonaparte has been nominated President of the Senate.

The Continent was quiet, and there is no other European news of interest.

TWO WEEKS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The San Juan steamer Daniel Webster, arrived at New York last Friday, with dates from San Francisco to January 16. 121 passengers and \$70,000 gold dust on freight.

On the night of the 5th of January, a most destructive conflagration occurred at the city of San Juan de Nicaragua, by which one-third of the most populated section of the city was destroyed. The city is not provided with engines. Lieut. Armstrong and a detachment of men from the United States steamer Albany, were present and did good service with ship's engine. The captain of the English brig Express was also present with his men, and it was chiefly through the exertion of these two forces that the fire was finally checked, after destroying 50 houses.

The shipment of gold from San Francisco by the steamer California on the 15th, was as follows:—New York, \$984,553; New Orleans, \$30,499; London, \$233,387.

The weather in California, had been delightful. Plenty of rain, and but two nights when the thermometer fell to the freezing point.—Green peas were in bloom, as well as willow and garden flowers.

The Indian Chief Antonio Garza, who was arrested for being concerned in the outrages in South California, had been tried and shot, at Old Town, San Diego.

Great excitement existed at Downingsville in consequence of the discoveries of new mines of gold bearing quartz in that vicinity.

Six different veins have been turned up within ten days, the ore from which is said to be exceedingly rich.

The southern mines are represented to be in a flourishing condition, gold being found in the whole range of country. The quartz mine at Wall Springs is said to be the richest in the country.

The Alta California says the Indian war in the southern portion of the state has at length been terminated.

The mate of the ship Challenge has been found guilty on two indictments for assault and battery, and Captain Waterman on one indictment.

The American Lumber market was active and advancing.

THE REAL SONG OF THE SHIRE.

Oh! give me back my single life,
When free as air I used to drift,
Ere death the thrall of a wife,
I learn to tremble at a shift.

For ever since my marriage hour,
I've had my buttons loosely sown;
Is it that thread has lost its power,
Or buttons so degenerate grown?

For now I never dress, nor deck
Myself for opera, ball or whist,
But at the bosom of the neck
A button flies, or at the wrist.

Then give me back my single life,
When free as air I gaily drest,
And hummed, regardless of a wife,
"Ah! Beau-dor's Buttons are the best!"

POWER OF IMAGINATION.—A few years since, Elijah Barnes, of Pennsylvania, killed a rattlesnake in his field without any injury to himself, and immediately after put on his son's waistcoat, both being of one color.

He returned to his house, and on attempting to button his waistcoat, he found to his astonishment that it was much too small. His imagination was now wrought to a high pitch, and he instantly conceived the idea, that he had been bitten imperceptibly by the snake, and was thus swollen from its poison.

He grew suddenly very ill, and took to his bed. The family, in great alarm and confusion, summoned three physicians, and the usual remedies were prescribed and administered. The patient, however, grew worse every minute, until at length his son came home with his father's waistcoat dangling about him.

The mystery was soon unfolded, and the patient, being relieved from his imaginary apprehensions, dismissed his physicians and was restored to health.

PROFESSOR KANE, in a lecture before the Smithsonian Institute, referred to the interesting question of an open sea around the north pole. After citing the theoretical argument in favor of such a body of water, Dr. Kane mentioned that the American expedition under Lieut. De Haven had actually seen from their most northern point, that unmistakable sign, the dark cloud known as the "water sign," and Captain Penny, an energetic whaler, for whose views Dr. Kane seemed to have great respect, confirmed this "sky" by sighting the water itself. It is in this region, not far to the north and west of the point which the American expedition reached, that he supposes Sir John Franklin and his companions to be immured, surrounded by sea, and the resources before described, but unable to leave their hunting ground and cross the "fabled Sahara," which intervenes between them and the world from which they are shut off.

A HUNT FOR BLACKSMITHS.—The cutting of bars of iron of pipes with the chisel, is a laborious and tardy process. By the following mode the same end is attained more speedily, easily, and neatly.—Bring the iron to a white heat, and then, fixing it in a vice, apply the common saw, which, without being turned in the edge, or injured in any respect, will divide it as easily as if it were a carrot.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY IN UPPER CANADA.—The laborers employed on the Great Western rail road of Upper Canada, engaged in an excavation through the Burlington heights on Thursday week, dug up the tusks and jaw bone of an Elephant, buried to a depth of sixty feet in earth and gravel. It is said that they are now at the rail road office at Hamilton, and have attracted the attention of hundreds of visitors.

The jaw bone is of enormous size, and one of the tusks which is slightly decayed at one end, measures six feet nine inches. The other tusk is perfect.

SKATES JOKE.—Young ladies who indulge in such vicious amusements, by frequenting their play-mates, should read the following notice:

A Mrs. Jones's Female Seminary, in London, has been visited by a young lady, who, having been told that she was to be married, and with a view to represent a gigantic apparition, "One of the young ladies whom

they undertook to frighten by the sight of it, went raving mad, and though better at the last accounts, was not yet restored to reason."

[By Telegraph to the New Brunswick Free-Press, Feb. 18.]

IMPORTANT RESOLUTIONS.

The Attorney General has laid on the table the two following Resolutions, which will be taken up next Wednesday: First—Resolved, As the opinion of this Committee, that the Province of New Brunswick, by a Great Track Railway, is of vital importance to the future increase and Province, inasmuch as the accomplishment of such undertaking would tend not only greatly to increase its population, but advance its Commerce, Agriculture, Manufactures, and all other industrial pursuits.

Resolved—As the opinion of this Committee, that the proposition for constructing a R. R. from Halifax to Quebec through the Province, in accordance with the plan, and the propositions lately suggested by the delegates from the Canadian Government at Halifax, and agreed to by the Government of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, should be accepted by the Legislature of this Province, as being the only line, on the joint account of the three Provinces, now left for construction.

The Governor came down to the House today, and gave his assent to twenty-seven Bills, among them the Appropriation Bill for ordinary services.

The Liquor Bill was again discussed today. The speakers in favour of it, were Messrs. Hailey and Gilbert—against it, Messrs. Barriere, Williamson, and the Hon. Mr. Gray.

An amendment was introduced by Mr. Fitzgerald, to the effect that no effect that no liquor be allowed to be imported into the Province, but that the stock now on hand be allowed to be sold. Mr. Taylor recommended the constitutionality of the House.

There was great fever among the ladies in the Gallery when the Hon. Mr. Gray read the Bill Laws of Connexion. The fate of the Bill in the House is still uncertain. Progress delayed.

The Government will test the House on the Railway question on the Resolutions introduced today by the Hon. Attorney General, and appeal to the Country if they are rejected by the present Assembly.

Ten years ago the town of Houlton, Me., the county seat of Aroostook County, the extreme north-eastern section of the State, was in a very thriving condition.

The village, situated in the midst of vast forests, was very pleasant and flourishing. There were stores, taverns, one or two church edifices, &c.; several hundred United States troops were stationed here, and all was life and activity. But recently, since the settlement of the North-Eastern Boundary question, the quiet ensuing the withdrawal of those troops, the decline of the lumbering business, and the failure of the crops for several successive seasons, the town is dying out, and may now said to be dead.

The churches are closed, and almost everybody is moving away.

What is true of Houlton, is also true of the towns in the County. The region is too far north for corn, and for the wheat and potatoes they raise there is no market, and though a good farm may be had for \$150, the whole County is likely to become depopulated.

A Curious Wager.—The London Morning Post mentions the accomplishment of an extraordinary feat.

"I will bet any man one hundred pounds that he cannot make one million of strokes with pen and ink within a month." They were out to be more dots or scratches, but laid down strokes, such as form the child's first lesson in writing. A gentleman accepted the challenge. The month shall be the month of only twenty-eight days—so that, for the completion of the undertaking, an average of thirty-six thousand strokes per diem was required. This, at sixty per cent, or three thousand six hundred per hour—and for the human intellect not the human hand could be expected to do much—would call for ten hours' labor in every hour and twenty. With a proper feeling of the respect due to the observance of the Sabbath, he determined to abstain from his work on the Sundays; and by this abstention he diminished by four days the period allowed him; at the same time he increased his daily average of the strokes to upwards of forty thousand strokes; on the first day he executed about fifty thousand strokes; on the second day nearly as many. But at length, after many days, the hand became stiff and weary, the wrist ached, and it required the most exacting avoidance of some assistant's clumsy efforts, and at length, without incurring its progress over the paper, with a compass calculated to relieve and invigorate.

On the twenty-third day, the million strokes, which he had by some few thousand, to make assurance doubly sure—were accomplished.

The reason why the Vermont and New Hampshire boys are so tall, is because they are in the habit of drawing themselves up so as to prepare the column to see the sun rise. It is a dreadful stretching work. No doubt of it; and it is not a long stretched story, we give it up.

Completed; and the piles of paper that exhibit them testify that, to the courageous heart, the willing hand, the energetic mind; nothing is impossible. These interesting papers are not placed in the archives of the Royal Society, of which their author is a fellow, but were claimed and received by the person who paid the wages.

None but a Printer, anyhow.—Such was the quizzing remark of a person residing not a thousand miles from the door of our sanctum, in reference to the profession we follow in pride. "Nobody but a printer, in sooth! I makes our blood run rampant through our veins to hear such expressions from the lips of those nursed on republican soil. 'Nobody but a printer, anyhow! Who was Benj. Franklin? Nobody but a printer! Who was William Caxton, one of the fathers of literature? Nobody but a printer! Who was Earl Stanhope? 'Nobody but a printer! Who was Samuel Woodworth, the poet? 'Nobody but a printer! Who was Gov. Ames, of Massachusetts? 'Nobody but a printer! Geo. 2. Morris, James Harp, H. Greely, Robert Seale, and Scourge Cameron, Dix, Nile, and Jas. Buchanan, the distinguished Senator from Pennsylvania, who is now the choice of a great portion of the People of the Union as their candidate for the next Presidency. Who are they? 'Nobody but Printers, anyhow! One thing is evident; every person that chooses cannot be a Printer. Brains are necessary."

A Widow.—A few weeks ago, the husband of a young woman died in the vicinity of Glasgow, being quite uncomfortable for the loss of her late partner, she was called upon before the funeral, by a male friend, who did everything he could to console her, and finding that nothing he would do, he made her an offer, plump, to supply the place of the deceased. After a good deal of suppressed sighing, the poor woman sobbed out, "Oh, Richard, you're very good—a very considerate, indeed—but I promised myself to our poor John's coffin-maker last night."

Consent.—The origin of this term, so often used in giving the prices of English stocks, is this. In England three per cent, an ounce, granted at different times, were at last consolidated into one stock or fund, and hence the name *consols*. They now constitute a vast fund of not far from \$400,000,000, and hence their use or fall is taken as a general index of the state of stocks.—*Merchant's Mag.*

Big day's work.—If any of our lumbermen on Rum river, the St. Croix, or any other stream can beat a day's work recently performed by Day & Richardson, let them speak. They cut and hauled in one day seventy thousand feet of good lumber. That is what we call working to some purpose. At five dollars per thousand that is upwards of three hundred and fifty dollars. Day & Richardson have already got out upwards of 1,000,000 feet of good quality. Mr. Day informs us that all the lumbermen are working well, and that the pine is generally of better quality than that cut last winter. Well, we are glad to hear the lumbermen are doing well. They are a hard-working, deserving class of men, and we hope they will make their fortunes. (St. Anthony Express.)

GENUINE SIMPLICITY.—An agricultural residing in the northern part of Gloucestershire was lately invited to sup with a friend in a neighboring town. The evening was enlivened by music, both vocal and instrumental. On the following morning he met one of the guests, who said—"Well, farmer, how did you enjoy yourself last night?—were not the quartettes excellent?" "Why, really sir, I can't say," said he, "for I didn't taste 'em; but the pork chops were the finest I ever ate."

"Who is that lovely girl?" exclaimed the witty Lord Norbury, in company with his friend, the learned Counselor Grant. "Miss Glass," replied the barrister. "Glass?" reiterated the facetious judge. "I should often be intoxicated, could I place such a glass in my lips!"

HINT TO PARENTS.—Few parents realize how much their children may be taught at home by devoting a few minutes to their instruction every day. Let a parent make a companion of his child, converse with him familiarly, put to him questions, answer inquiries, communicate facts, the result of his reading or observation; awaken his curiosity; explain difficulties; the meaning of things; and attempt to impose a task, and he himself will be astonished at the progress which will be made. The experiment is so simple that none need hesitate about its performance.

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