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The Standard,

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TIMBER BERTHS.

CROWN LAND OFFICE, June 14, 1853.

THE right of Licence to cut Timber and Lumber until the first day of May, 1854, on Crown Lands in the following situations, which were last season under Licence to the undermentioned persons, will be offered for sale by Auction, at this Office, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the 14th day of July, next.

A further notification will be made of the upset rate of mileage, as also of the terms upon which the Licences will be renewed.

(Not to interfere with any Lots of Land applied for within one year previous to this date.)

No.	Name	Square Miles	Situation
112	Lawrence, Bela R.	5	Lepore River.
113	do	2	do
114	do	2	do
701	Morrisey, George	3	do
1008	Lawrence, Bela R.	34	do
510	Welmor, Justus	2	Clear Lake.
1020	Prescott, Gideon	4	Pocologan River.
157	do	2	Pocologan River.
158	do	6	do
159	do	2	do
130	McColl, John	2	Red Rock Lake.
880	Welmor, Justus	2	do
197	White, Hugh	2	Red Rock.
970	Milkin, D.	2	Red Rock & Magagadavic.
128	McColl, John	2	Magagadavic Lake.
129	do	2	do
140	Gilmor, Daniel	2	do
141	do	7	do
142	do	6	do
145	do	5	do
146	do	2	do
192	Davis, Thomas	8	Magagadavic Lakes.
1020	McColl, John	2	Lake Eutopia.
127	do	2	Upper Mills Brook.
128	do	2	Piskhagan River.
129	do	2	do
130	do	7	Piskhagan and Peltona.
131	do	2	Piskhagan River.
132	do	6	do
143	Gilmor, Daniel	3	do
144	do	4	do
582	Pratt, Joseph	2	do
584	McColl, John	2	do
585	do	2	do
128	do	2	Peltona.
985	Brookway, William	7	Davis Brook & Magagadavic.
193	Davis, Alfred	4	Davis Brook.
608	Myhrall, Joseph	5	do (River.)
937	Hart, Geo. H.	2	Cox's Brook, (Magagadavic)
132	McColl, John	3	Flume Ridge.
139	do	3	do
163	Seelye, Justus	2	Pratt's Brook.
628	McColl, John	2	Upper Trout Brook.
1121	Brookway, Silas	2	Trout Brook.
593	McColl, John	3	Kedron.
1048	Gilmor, Daniel	7	New River.
196	Robinson, Wm. F.	10	Big and Little New Rivers.
137	McColl, John	4	McDougal Inlet.
144	Gilmor, Daniel	9	McDougal Stream.
146	do	4	do
147	do	6	do
151	do	10	McDougal Lake.
153	do	2	do
161	Gilmor, Alfred	2	do
108	Gilling, Arthur H.	2	Magagadavic River.
125	McColl, John	2	do
136	do	2	do
130	do	2	do
154	Gilmor, Daniel	2	do
156	Brookway, James	2	do
160	Gilmor, Alfred	2	do
606	Gilmor, Adoniram	2	do
122	McColl, John	6	Bonny River.
131	do	2	do
148	Gilmor, Daniel	2	do
891	do	2	do
111	Gilmor, Arthur H.	2	Clarence Brook.
967	McColl, John	2	do
163	Seelye, Justus	4	Clarence Hill.
710	do	2	do
964	do Gilling, Arthur H.	2	do
955	Leeman, John	2	Moanose River.
180	M'Alister, Wm. L.	2	Canoe River.
181	do	2	do
185	Hill, Horatio N.	5	do
182	M'Alister, Wm. L.	2	Grand Schoodic Lake.
188	Murchie, Colin C.	2	do
186	Hill, Horatio N.	2	North Lake.
168	Porter, George M.	3	2nd Schoodic Lake.
169	do	3	Monument Brook.
191	M'Adam, John	2	do
190	Avery, Peter	2	Big English Cove.
167	Porter, George M.	6	Palmyr Lake.
159	Murchie, Colin C.	2	do
170	Porter, George M.	4	Musquash Brook.
174	M'Alister, Japhet H.	4	do
175	Lamb, Nathaniel	2	do
177	Murchie, James	2	do
171	Tosh, Thomas	6	River St. Croix.
184	Hill, Monroe	6	do
703	Gates, Ephraim C.	5	do
166	Porter, George M.	3	Pirate Brook.
183	Buchanan, James	2	do

ROBT. D. WILMOT, Sur. Gen.

A little boy of four or five years old was much vexed with his grandmother, for boxing his ears, but not daring to sauce the old lady, he took up his favorite cat, and stroking her back, thus addressed her—"Well, puss, I wish one of us three were dead—and M. Facts are stubborn things." Says Mrs. M. to Mr. M., "Then what a fact you must be."

[For the Standard.]

ST. ANDREWS.

In New Brunswick Province there is a place known as St. Andrews, which the Saint doth grace. With but his name; for he ne'er shows his face, Not 'tween his nose!

He knows his place; so wot intrude his toes!

The town first made a start some fifty years ago. And like all other towns but with one house or so. Yet where it has been raised a forest once did grow: And where the trees stood Aye seen dwellings good.

All of which, save a few, are constructed of wood.

The Streets are laid out with geometrical care. Intersecting each other—four forming a square. A plan with which few modern towns can compare. But here I'll present you with its "bill of fare."

There's a Bay every body Calls Passamaquoddy.

A Harbour just fit for an excellent Dock, A Town-Hall primeval, with indolent Clock.

A Light-house indulgent At night most refulgent,

The marine guiding with its lustrous star To a Port well secured at each end by a "bar."

There's a Church and Hotel, Market-house with its bell,

Which peals forth at morn, noon and eve a hoarse knell;

There's a Chapel and Goal, A Post Office and Mail,

And a Court House and Kirk, Just within a stone's jerk.

There are Fortifications, at which no foe dare laugh. Such as Block-houses two, with a Barrack & Staff.

And in case of a Row there's the quick Telegraph.

There's a Saw-mill and Foundry, And a long Parish Boudry!

There are plenty of wharves, and some excellent stores.

With a Trade pretty brisk, right good health, and no

There's one wharf in particular That is somewhat recondite,

A "regular net" where all drunkards are caught, Where the soul is sold out for the liquor that's bought.

Where penury, want and sudden death have been wrought!

For some few have been drowned Nefr to that fatal ground

In the darkness of night when no stars shone around!

To prevent a recurrence And in utter abhorrence

Three lamps have been placed on this wharf for to light

The drunken safe off as they reel home at night.

Still there's much to admire And as much to desire,

Such as a good head of water in case of a fire; For although I opine

There's a first rate Engine, A hydraulic pressure ought by right to combine.

There are two or three "Temperance" and "Free Mason's" Lodges,

A few very "Odd Fellows," in fact, all sort of "doings"

To cause a "brotherly love" As ordained from above;

But the "Olive leaf's" missing, as also the "dove" For the staple reason

Of this good-sainted town, Is the Scandal it propagates both up and down.

Besides the major for Scandal are some minor schools

In which Lindley Murray expounds all his rules; Where the "tender thoughts" reared

The preceptors much feared, (Ahem!) And fresh rosy cheeks with salt tears are besmeared.

With a small population, it must be here credited There are two Weekly papers, both very well

edited, But for subscribers' bounty They count most on the County.

Law not least now to add a long line here I may Since of all 'tis the main one, I mean the Railway.

And the first in the Province, which none dar gainsay;

Yet nevertheless Who will not confess

It's great champions have been the St. Andrews' Joint Press!

With the town may they prosper, to the Railway Success!

One word in respect to "the Natives" I'll say And mention what is their distinguishing trait:

A vile dirty habit at which they're all fait, (Touching "White-eye" I'm dumb, I discard "Yankee rum.")

The matchless tobacco—the fatalis chew gum!

Now the picture is finished without any gilding; But no, I forgot,—there's a Brewery building!

St. Patrick, June, 1853.

AUTHORITY OF THE BIBLE.

The mother of a family was married to an infidel, who made a jest of religion in the presence of his own children, yet she succeeded in bringing them all up in the fear of the Lord. She was one day asked how she had preserved them from the influence of a father whose sentiments were so openly opposed to her own. This was her answer:—"Because to the authority of a father I did not oppose the authority of a mother; but that of God. From their earliest years, my children have always seen the Bible upon my table. This Holy Book has constituted the whole of their religious instruction. I was silent that I might allow it to speak. Did they propose a question, did they commit any fault, did they perform any good action, I opened the Bible, answered, reproved, or encouraged them. The constant reading of the Scriptures has alone wrought the prodigy that surprises you."

The Boston papers this week furnish us with the particulars of several Railway disasters in the neighbourhood of that city. In one case, by the carelessness of the switch tender, the passenger cars of the express train from New York were run into the freight train, smashing two freight cars, three baggage cars, and four passenger cars badly, throwing the passengers from their seats, creating a fearful confusion, and causing the death of Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Worcester, and seriously wounding several other individuals. In another case, Mr. Winthrop Richardson, a retired tailor, met with a terrible death near his residence at Stoneham, by incautiously attempting to cross the rails as the Manchester express train was coming up. In his hurry to escape he jumped upon the platform, but, falling backwards, was struck by the locomotive, and instantly mangled to pieces, scarcely one of which exceeded a pound in weight, and were thrown about in all directions. A married daughter of Mr. Richardson, who was about leaving for Boston, was an eye-witness of her father's horrible and melancholy death.

SCOTCH COLLEGE IN SPAIN.—A vessel sailed from Greenock recently for Santander, with fourteen lads on their way to the Scotch college, which has existed since the time of our Reformation, in the interior of decayed city of Valladolid, in the interior of Spain. The young men one of whom belongs to Greenock and the others to Glasgow, Edinburgh, &c., are under the charge of a priest. The Superior and Professors in this college are all Scotchmen, and the lads are intended to be trained as priests of the Church of Rome.

JOAQUIN, THE BRIGAND.—A recent California letter speaks as follows of the noted robber Joaquin:—"Joaquin (Wawkeen) the notorious robber and murderer, has thus far eluded capture, although thousands have been upon his trail with a sharp look-out for the 'one thou sand dollars reward,' offered for his arrest by Act of the Legislature. Joaquin is, without a doubt safe in Lower California; yet the Legislature on the 14th inst. passed a bill authorising the raising of a volunteer troop to scour the country in an endeavour to capture him. But almost any pretext serves as an excuse to tap the already well depleted Treasury of this unfortunate State.

Joaquin is of Spanish descent, and said to be well educated; that he is one of those who welcomed American and American rule in California—but unfortunately one who has been despoiled over and over again, of his property; had his dearest rights invaded and trampled under foot by those scoundrel ruffians found in all our new settled regions, who alike disgrace our nation and common humanity; until at length and with all a Spaniard's revenge he has sworn eternal warfare against every thing and person American. How faithfully he has kept his oath, his deeds of daring and crime have fearfully proven. His prowess and manly bearing, his intelligence and sagacity, make him a foe who has given both guilty and innocent bitter cause to lament the hour when Joaquin became the enemy of their name and nation.

PAID PEOPLE.—Dr. Chalmers says:—"There is a set of people whom I cannot hear—the pinks of fashionable propriety—whose every word is precise, and whose every movement is unexceptionable; but who, though well versed in all the categories of polite behaviour, have not a particle of soul or cordiality about them. We allow that their manners may be abundantly correct. There may be elegance in every gesture and gracefulness in every position, not a smile out of place, and not a step that would not bear the measurement of the severest scrutiny.—This is all very fine; but what I want is the heart and the gaiety of social intercourse—the frankness that spreads ease and animation—the eye that speaks affability to all, that chases timidity from every bosom, and

EXPANDING THE CHEST.—Those in easy circumstances, or those who pursue sedentary employment within doors, use their lungs but little, breathe but little air in the chest, and thus independently of positions a contract a cramped small chest, and lay the foundation for the loss of health and beauty. All this can be perfectly avoided by a little attention to the manner of breathing. Recollect the lungs are like a bladder in their structure, and can stretch open to double their size with perfect safety, giving a noble chest and perfect immunity from consumption.

The Agent, and the only agent required, is the common air we breathe, supposing however, that no obstacle exists, external to the chest, such as twisting it around, with say, or having the shoulders lie upon it. On arising from the bed in the morning place yourself in an erect posture, with your chest thrown back and your shoulders entirely off from the chest, then inhale all the air that can be got in; then hold your breath and throw your arms off behind you—hold your breath as long as possible. Repeat these long breaths as many times as you please.—Done in a cold room is much better, because the air is much more dense, and will act much more powerfully in expanding the chest in this manner, it will become flexible and expandable and will enlarge the capacity and size of the lungs.—Scientific American.

HINTS TO MOTHERS.—If you wish to cultivate a gossiping, meddling, curious spirit in your children, be sure when they come home from church, a visit, or any other place where you do not accompany them, to ply them with questions concerning what every body wore, how every body looked, and what every body said and did; and if you find anything in this to censure, always do it in their hearing. You may rest assured, if you pursue a course of this kind, they will not return to you unladen with intelligence; and rather than it should be uninteresting, they will by degrees learn to embellish it in such a manner as shall not fail to call forth remarks and expressions of wonder from you. You will by this course, render the spirit of curiosity—which is so early visible in children; and which, if rightly directed, may be made the instrument of enriching and enlarging the mind—a vehicle of mischief, which shall serve only to narrow them.

FANNY KNOWS IT ALL.—"Bog's corte ill narrow sidewalks are awful bawls, especially to a hurried business man."

Are they? Suppose you and a pair of blue eyes that you would give half your patrimony to win, were joint proprietors of that baby. I should not dare to stand near you, and call it a nuisance! It is all very well for bachelors to turn up their single blessed noses at these little dimpled Cupids; but just wait till their time comes! See 'em the minute their name is written "Papa," pull up their dickies, and strut off down the street as if the Commonwealth owed them a pension! When they enter the office, see their old married partner (to whom babes have long since ceased to be a novelty) laugh in his sleeve at the new fadged dignity with which that baby's advent is announced! How perfectly astonished they have been so infatuated as to perceive that a man is a perfect cipher till he is at the head of a family! How frequently one may see them now, looking in at the shop windows, with intense interest, at little hats, coral beads and bells, and baby jumpers. How they love to come to dinner, and press that little velvet cheek to their business faces! Was there ever any music half so sweet to their ears as its first-tipped "Papa's" Oh, how closely and imperceptibly, one by one, that little plant winds its tendrils around the parent stem! How anxiously they fling over its cradle when the cheek flushes and the lip is fever parched; and how wide, and deep, and long a shadow in their happy homes, its little grave would cast!

My dear sir, depend upon it one's own babe is never a nuisance!" Love heralds its birth!

FANNY FERN.

MR. VANDERBILT'S STEAM YACHT.

The public were admitted on board the gigantic steam yacht, the North Star, belonging to Mr. Vanderbilt, an American gentleman, now lying in the Southampton Dock, yesterday, for the first time, and hundreds of the nobility and gentry availed themselves of the privilege during the day. The American Consulate establishment has been besieged for days past for tickets to view the North Star, and persons have come a great distance to see her. Every ticket admits ten persons. The public will be admitted for the three days previous to the owner's departure.