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The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Evanssumendum est optimum.—Cic.

No 34] SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1854. [Vol. 21

LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrears are paid. If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their papers to be discontinued. If Subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

Arrival of the ASIA.

The R. M. Steamship Asia arrived at New York on the 24th inst.
Russia consented to evacuate Moldavia, and the advance of the Austrians is countermanded.
The French troops have landed in the Crimea, and also in Aland.
40,000 Turks have entered Wallachia.
Salina, at the mouth of the Danube, was taken and burned by the British.
The King of Saxony was killed by a fall from his carriage. His brother succeeds to the Crown.
Spain was tolerably quiet.
Steamer Ottawa arrived at Liverpool on the 11th.
The English Government has chartered ships to convey arms, stores, &c. for the protection of Halifax, St. John, and West India Plantations.
The Cholera was increasing in Liverpool. Flour and Corn unchanged. Wheat advanced 4d.

THE RECIPROcity TREATY.

This treaty has now, we believe, passed through the stages, necessary, to its becoming law on the other side of the lines. As to Canada, there can be no doubt, and we have very little reason to fear any serious opposition in New Brunswick, while Nova Scotia and Prince Edward's Island will, we imagine, hail the change with pleasure. Newfoundland, it will be remembered, not included in what may be called the main treaty; but she may be admitted if she pleases to adopt the proper legislation.
If not, the treaty has its effect elsewhere without her. We believe that this arrangement will have a decidedly useful effect immediately. There are a number of articles all along the frontier, which may be exchanged with mutual advantage, sometimes from one side of the lines and sometimes from the other.

Coal is a good example of this. At the East the Coals of Nova Scotia will, in all probability, go in considerable quantities to the United States; but, on the other hand, it is far from improbable that in the West a great deal of the coal now being mined in Ohio, will find its way to Canada; to cripple and impede the traffic between the nearest neighbours, in the most useful articles of every day requirement, is a policy worthy of China, rather than any civilized state. But the immediate effects are small, when compared with those which may be expected to follow them.

Once let the door be fairly opened for intercourse, and we shall in knowing each other learn the wants which each can supply. Thus a trade will arise of probably indefinite extent; for it must be remembered that the Governments must continually concede fresh restrictions, as these are found to impede the popular movement. It has not been the device of the Government, but the pressing wants of the people, which has carried the present treaty; and it will be the same agency, which will again and again knock down a still remaining barrier until all are destroyed. [Montreal Herald, Aug. 14.]

THE HEALTH OF BROCKVILLE.

The Brockville Recorder says, "that while death is busy with his harvest in the towns and cities of Canada, to the east and to the west, it is matter for thanksgiving that we have no; had a single death from cholera, notwithstanding the weather has been extremely warm. Brockville has always been noted for its freedom from disease."

HALIFAX.—Cholera.

We can easily understand the cause of the excitement in our community, for no doubt there are many who still remember the havoc this awful scourge made, when it visited our city in 1834, and at the same time, the dreadful accounts received from time to time during the past summer of its mortality in some of the West India Islands.

We have, however, much pleasure in assuring the inhabitants of this city, that every precaution has been taken both by the Civil Authorities, and the Executive of the Province, to guard against a visitation of the Epidemic. For weeks past there have been frequent meetings of the Board of Health; additional Inspectors have been appointed, the Sewers have been washed with water from the Tanks, and lime placed in them; and in fact, we think the city at present, as regards general cleanliness, will bear comparison with any other. [Nova Scotian.]

The Archbishop of Halifax announced at St. Patrick's on Sunday last that the Revd. James Dunphy, late of Dartmouth, had given the hand-sum of £100 towards defraying the debt of that church. The Revd. Gentleman proceeded home to Ireland in the last steamer, after a forty years residence in this and the adjoining provinces; and carried with him the best wishes of his acquaintances of every denomination. [Halifax B. N. American]

STORY OF A COURTSHIP.

"Come, come," said Mrs. Gray "you have been moping there long enough, nephew, forgetting manners and everything else.—Here are the apples waiting, and no one to hand them round, for when once I get settled in this easy chair"—here the good woman gave a smiling survey of her ample person, which certainly overflowed the chair at every point, leaving all but a ridge of the back and the curving arms quite invisible—"it isn't a very easy thing to get up again. Now bustle about, and while we old women rest ourselves, you and Julia, then, can try your luck with the apple seeds."

"I remember the first time I ever surmised that Mr. Gray had taken a notion to me was once when we were at an apple cutting together down in Maine. Somehow Mr. Gray got into my neighborhood when we were round the great basket of apples. I felt my cheek burn the minute he drew his seat so close to mine, and took out his jack knife to begin work. He pared and I quartered. I never looked up but once—then his cheek was redder than mine, and he held the jack-knife awfully unsteady. By and by he got a noble great apple, yellow as gold, and smooth as a baby's cheek. I was looking at his hands sideways from under my lashes, and saw that he was paring it carefully as if every round of the skin was a strip of gold.—At last he cut it off at the seed end, and took the apple from his fingers."

"Now," said he, in a whisper, bending his head a little, and raising the apple peel carefully with his right hand, "I'm just as sure this will be the first letter of the name I love, as I am that we are alive." He began swiftly whirling the apple peel round his head; the company were all busy with one another and I was the only person who saw the yellow links quivering around his head, once, twice, three times. Then he held it still a moment, and sat looking right into my eye. I held my breath, and so did he.

"Now," says he, and his breath came out with a quiver, "what if it should be your name. I did not answer, and both looked back at the same time. Sure enough it was a letter S. No pen ever made one more beautifully. Just as I expected, says he, and his eyes grew bright as diamonds—just as I expected!—That was all he said."

"And what answer did you make him?" asked Robert Otis, who had been listening with a flushed face. "What did you say?" "I didn't speak a word, but quartered on just as fast as I could. As for Mr. Gray, he kept paring and paring, like all possessed. I thought he would never stop paring, or speak a word more. By and by he stuck the point of his knife into an apple, and unwinding the skin from around it, he handed it over to me. It was a red skin, I remember, and cut as smooth as a ribbon."

"I should not at all wonder if that dropped into a letter G," says Mr. Gray. "Suppose you try it."

"Well, I took the red apple skin, and whirled it three times around my head, and down it went on to the floor, curled up into the nicest capital G that you ever set eyes on."

"Mr. Gray, he looked at the letter, and then sort of sideways into my face. 'S. G.,' says he, taking up the apple skin, and eating it, as if it had been the first mouthful of a thanksgiving dinner. 'How would you like to see them two letters on a new set of silver tea spoons?'"

"I really believe you could have lit a candle at my face, it burned so; but I couldn't speak more than if I'd been born tongue tied."

"But did you never answer about the spoons?" asked Julia.

"Well, yes, I believe I did, the next Sunday night," said the old lady, demurely, smoothing her apron.

ELEGANT EXTRACT.

The grandeur of man's nature turns to insignificance all outward distinctions. His powers of intelligence, of love, of knowing God, of perceiving the beautiful, of acting on his own mind, on onward Nature and on his fellow creatures—these are glorious prerogatives. Through the vulgar error of undervaluing what is common, we are apt, indeed, to pass these by as of but little worth.—But as in the outward creation, so in the soul, the common is the most precious.

Science and art may invent splendid modes of illuminating the apartments of the opulent; but these are all poor and worthless compared with the common light which the sun sends into our windows, which he pours freely impartially, over hill and valley, which kindles the eastern and western sky; and so the common lights of reason and conscience, and love, are of more worth and dignity than the rare endowments which give celebrity to a few.—Channing.

THE FISHERIES.—The Gloucester Telegraph reports the arrival of the schooner Queen of Clippers, Captain Andrew Parker, Jr., from the Bay of St. Lawrence, being the first vessel from that quarter this season.

POETRY.

EFFIE GRAY.

We may watch, and we may wait—
Hope, till hoping bringeth pain;
But she ne'er will pass the gate—
Effie cannot come again.

She was like some flower of Spring,
Seeking Summer but to die,
When the very graves can bring
Beauty to the heart and eye—
When each mound, like throbbing breast,
Seems to heave with less of pain—
Than of conscious pleasure, prest
By June's loving arms and brain—
Arms that press with soothing sway—
Brain enwreath'd with flowers;
These are met for the night that ne'er finds day,
Meet for the rest of Effie Gray.

Though fraught with gloom for ours,
We may dream she's coming soon,
—But we dupe our hopes in vain:
She is off—the Effie of June!
Effie will not come again.

She is gone with the lordly June
Of the fragrant blood and brow,
And the flowers e'en a bridal tune,
Though to us 'tis a death-chant now.
O! her face was bright as morn,
And her eyes were dark as night,
And her lips had a sunny scorn,
Defending the weak on the Right;
And her locks, like the loosened tresses
On some ripe Bacchant's head,
Wave sylvan carresses
Round the eyes that thither sped!

Fit Queen, I ween, for Jane the proud
With his leaf-woven caves and bowers—
Though her laugh be hushed, and her robe a shroud,
Take pride in thy bride, O Jane, the proud,
She is fairest among thy flowers.

Hope we may if hope we must,
To allay our brooding pain;
But the hinge be rust, the gate be dust,
E'er fair Effie comes again.

She passed through this tearful earth,
Like a sun-ray through the rain,
Making diamonds in the death,
—With her woman's heart and brain.
For her heart was like the shower
In July, with bliss replete;
And her brain the mystic power
Of the Indian Summer's heat.

O! of rich and sparkling vintage
Was her nature bubbling up,
Till Death, the reckless drunkard,
Drank the draught, and crushed the cup.
No human hand may deck the grave
Of Effie Gray with flowers;
For the sun through the noon, and at night the moon
Whisper life into many a rare festoon,
As never might spring from hand like ours.

JOHN SAVAGE.

INSTRUCTIBILITY OF THE BIBLE.—Four thousand years this volume has withstood not only the iron tooth of time, but all the physical and intellectual strength of man.—Pretended friends have endeavored to corrupt and betray it; kings and princes have perseveringly sought to banish it from the world; the civil and military powers of the greatest empires of the world have been leagued for its destruction; the fires of persecution have been kindled, to consume it and its friends together; and at many seasons death, in its most horrid form, has been the almost certain consequence of affording it an asylum from the fury of its enemies. 'Tis it has been ridiculed more bitterly, represented more grossly, opposed more fanatically, and burnt more frequently than any other book, and perhaps than all other books united, it is so far from sinking under the efforts of its enemies, that the probability of its surviving until the final consummation of all things is now much greater than ever. The rain has descended, the floods have come, the storm has arisen, and beat upon it; but it fell not, for it was founded upon a rock.—Like the burning bush, it has been in the flames, yet it is still unconsumed; a sufficient proof, were there no other, that He who spoke from the bush is the author of the Bible.—Payson.

CAPE BRETON.—Sydney, Aug. 5.—The French Ship of War "Constitution" a frigate of 36 guns, and bearing the pennant of Commodore Belleuse, Commandant of the French Naval Station of St. Pierre and Miquelon, arrived in our waters on Tuesday last, and will remain here until early next week. The Commodore was waited upon on his arrival by several of our public men, and received the mark of respect thus paid to an Officer of our gallant and noble ally, the French, in the present European War, by giving them a courteous and affable reception.

Since Greece has been backing up Russia, it has been called 'the Russian Bear's Greece.'

Terrible Fatality in Illinois.—Three or four weeks since, the cholera broke out among a party of 300 laborers, on section 25 and 26, on the Illinois Central Railroad, some 12 miles from this city near Scales' Mound. For a time, it was thought that the disease could be subdued by medical treatment; but the mortality became so fearful that the laborers were advised by their employers to fly. The whole party left, some going one way and some another. We are now informed by Mr. McCoy, the contractor, that of 300 in his employ at the time the disease made its attack, more than half are dead, the major part of them falling victims after they had fled. Scales' Mound is 450 feet above the level of the Mississippi; the ground is dry, and the air pure. No local cause can be assigned for the mortality.

Appropriations of Congress.—For a beam on a ledge in St. Croix river, about four miles below the town of Calais, and a light house upon Big Island, at the mouth of the St. Croix river, \$9000.

For the erection of two beacons in West Passamaquoddy bay, to mark the channel over the bar at the western entrance \$25,000.

A Russian Washerwoman.—The following pleasant account of domestic management in a Russian household had just been given by Captain Jesse:—

"One morning, while occupied in writing a letter, a very odd squirting kind of noise outside the door, attracted my attention, and at length worried me so that I left my desk and went out into the passage to ascertain the cause. Here I found my neighbours' household quietly ironing their mistress's lace collars and caps, so this did not account for it. I therefore re-entered my room, but had scarcely got seated at my desk, when I heard the noise again, 'whist, whist.' I looked out once more, and caught the abigail in the very act of filling her mouth with water, which she discharged over a richly embroidered muslin dress, to damp it before ironing. This, to make the spray fall evenly from between her teeth, was done with a good deal of method, my first puffing out both cheeks, and then slapping them sharply with both hands."

THE SLEEP OF PLANTS.—M. Seeman, the naturalist of Kellett's Arctic Expedition, states a curious fact respecting the condition of the vegetable world during the long day of the arctic summer. Although the sun never sets while it lasts, plants make no mistakes about the time when if it be night, it ought to be; but regularly as the evening hours approach, and when a midnight sun is several degrees above the horizon, droop their leaves and sleep, even as at sunset in more favored climes. "If man," observes M. Seeman, "should ever reach the pole, and be undecided which way to turn when his compass has become sluggish, his time-piece out of order, the plants which he may happen to meet will show him the way; their sleeping leaving leaves tell him midnight is at hand, and that at that time the sun is standing in the north."

LOWELL MASON.

Mr. Mason writes the New York correspondent of the Boston Evening Transcript is the author of fifty musical works, over forty of which were written and published in Boston, two in London, and four in this city. Among these are the 'Boston Academy's Collection,' and the famous 'Handel and Haydn Society's Collection,' which ran through thirty five editions; also the 'Carmina Sacra,' which has had a larger sale than any other music book ever published.

Beside editing the fifty books mentioned, Mr. Mason has always been extensively engaged in lecturing and teaching; and how he has ever got through with all his work is a mystery. I have been informed that it has always been his practice to rise about 8 o'clock and go down to breakfast, where there would be lying beside his plate a batch of music proof, which he would examine and correct while breakfasting. At 9 o'clock his teaching and other public labors would begin, and continue until dinner time. By the side of his plate at dinner would be another lot of proof, which he would correct as he dined.—After dinner he would again engage in teaching, lecturing, or other business; and at tea there would be more proof to be examined and corrected.—After tea he would give a lesson in music to some class or to his choir, unless otherwise engaged, and then return home and work till midnight, and often till 2 o'clock in the morning. It is said that for twenty years he was never known to spend even half a day in mere amusement. His labor was a labor of love, and consequently his work was his recreation. It is thus that Mr. Mason has been enabled to write fifty works, instruct thousands in music, lecture far and wide, travel over the United

States and Europe, amass a splendid fortune, and give away another fortune,—for his industry is only equalled by his benevolence. And now, 'The Herald' is to be the crowning work of this long and useful life—it will doubtless be a magnificent production, worthy of its author and our country, which has thus far taken the lead of all the world in works of Psalmody.

The Drought is the greatest misfortune which now affects the New Englanders for the cholera has made no permanent lodgment in our part of the country. A letter from Bucksport, Me., states that all vegetation is parched and withered and to add to this evil, fires are prevailing in the woods up the Penobscot river; it is difficult to tell where, or when they will stop, or what danger they may cause; unless rain comes speedily, there is great danger of their proving highly disastrous.—Boston Courier.

THE DESERTERS AT BOSTON.—The two deserters from the 76th regiment, who were arrested for stealing money from the Military Chest at Sydney, C. B., have been disarmed, and placed in custody by Commissioner of the Jail, Mr. Clark, Jr., on the ground that there was no proof of their guilt, and even if it could be proved, it would amount to larceny only, and not robbery. The treaty only provides for fugitives being given up who have been guilty of robbery, (which means stealing accompanied by threats, intimidation or violence,) and not by any lesser offence.

The treaty does not provide for the giving up of deserters from the military service and was expressly so drawn, in order to prevent any for the rendition of fugitive slaves who may seek an asylum in these Colonies, as the true "land of freedom."

NEW YORK CRYSTAL PALACE.—The Crystal Palace Directors authorised their President to sell the whole concern, with all the fixtures and property of the Association deliverable on the 1st of November next, for one half its actual cost. The first cost is understood to have been about \$700,000.—Competent Engineers and Architects, says the Journal of Commerce have decided that the Palace can be taken down, removed to the Battery, and put up again for \$50,000 or less, or be taken down, removed to Philadelphia, or Boston, and put up for less than \$70,000. Goods and machinery are said to be coming into the Palace in considerable quantities, much improving appearance of things.

THE VINEGAR-FACED GENTRY.—That very able and ubiquitous sheet, 'An Exchange Paper,' gives the following plain statement, which we commend to the afflicted:—

"There is a class of men in every community who go about with vinegar faces, because somebody feels above them, or because they are not appreciated as they should be, and who have a constant quarrel with what they call their destiny. We hate such people. They are a nuisance and a pest.—They make all within their influence uncomfortable. These men have usually made a grave mistake in the estimate of their abilities, or are unmitigated asses. Wherever this fault-finding with one's condition or position occurs, there is always want of self respect.—If you are a right down clever fellow, wash the forehead off your face, and show your good will by your good deeds. Then if people feel above you, why return the compliment, and feel above them. If they turn up their noses because you are a mechanic, or a farmer, or a shop boy, turn up your nose a notch higher. If they swell when they pass you in the street, swell yourself. Deliver us from the whining fools who go around like babies telling how people abuse them, and whining because society will not take them by the collar and drag them into decency."

MAIL STAGE,

BETWEEN
ST. ANDREWS, ST. STEPHENS &
UPPER MILLS.

The Subscriber having taken the contract for the conveyance of the Mails between the above named places, will run daily (Sundays excepted) leaving Upper Mills at half-past 4 A. M., St. Stephens half-past 5 A. M. Returning will leave St. Andrews at 12 o'clock, noon. Having quick horses, a comfortable Wagon, and covered Carriage, he is prepared to carry Passengers, to whom every attention will be paid. He trusts by punctuality and care, to merit a share of patronage.

Books kept at Bradford's hotel, St. Andrews, L. Ryder's, St. Stephens, and at his own house, Upper Mills.

JOHN O'BRIEN.

August 22, 1854