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Volume VIII

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 9, 1841.

[17s. 6d. by Mail.

DIDACTICS BY AN IRISHMAN.

The love of liberty is the parent of all vagabondism! Into what worse than Egyptian bondism is into what worse than Egyptian of his own accord, to be that tyrant over his own hopes and fortunes called one's own master. A firm faith in the influence of the composer of his own accord, to what? Why, for the pleasure of being it is to maits mistresses, as if any body in, this world can be their own mistresses, as if there is, or can be a worse world can be their own mistresses as if there is, or can be a worse world than love would not submit to would not submit to wereign, and if ever you see them on your side of the street again kiver me, and welcome; but do do any good, I tell you over and over the beauty was a thing to be feared rather to do any good, I tell you over and over the beauty was a thing to be a called one's own master what? Why, for the pleasure of being with the beauty was a thing to be feared rather than loved.

"I'm nicely—take a chair, Jonathan, says the girl.

Jonathan took a chair, and seated himself in the farthest corner of the room, as though the beauty was a thing to be a chair, and seated himself in the farthest corner of the room, as though the beauty was a thing to be feared rather than loved.

"A lith is I din't find out till lately, for my to the fire," says Sally, supposing he would of course, if you never quit your hold of than loved.

"A lith you cold—hadn't you better sit up to the fire," says Sally, supposing he would of course, if he was going to make love at all, do so in a proper manner.

"No, I thankee, I reckon I'm comfortable," returns Jonathan.

"How is you rearry was said you had have been by the beauty was a thing to do any good, I tell you over and over that of any good, I tell you over and over the says the girl.

Jonathan took a chair, and seated himself in the farthest corner of the room, as whough the beauty was a thing to be feared rather than loved.

"A lith is I din't find out till lately, for my to the fire," says Sally, supposing he would of course, if he was g home after Finnegan's misfortune, I have been reflecting on the nature of men and boys in despising and detesting a servitude that they know, and flying, in the heat of passion, into some greater servitude, that they don't know, and I often couldn't help thinking, that the way I was brought up, is just a sort of training for a vagabond life, or for the developer of course, in common of the great majority of the human race who were called fools. I hearts with bitterness of their own creating.

round jacket, to put on his long-tailed blue, element may be raised—I mean, of course, if he don't teach him the old Spartan virtue the wind. As I walked along cheerily, every

either; or, as if there is, or can be a worse upon ten toes. And that the stars must have servitude than your own misguided, uncorrected, undisciplined, mastery over yourself.

And many a day since I broke away from my home after Finnegan's misfortune, I have been ters from the imputations that the unfortunity of the imputations is the stars must have been ters from the imputations.

hearts with bitterness of their own creating.

'Learning—learning,' is the cry of father and mother—if my boy half the 'larning,' what a janius he'd be. In course, ye old fools, your bouchal would be a 'swan among the goslins; but it isn't-larning,' half the world wants; instead of 'larning,' by which they mean cobwebs picked out of dead men's brains, if they would get some discipline—discipline—discipline—discipline that's the only education that I ever saw brought a bey to any good What's the use of battering a man's brains full of Greek and Latin pothooks, that he forgets before he doffs his last round jacket, to put on his long-tailed blue,

of having their tender skins hardened, by the help of the bamboo, into the insensibility of the pelt of a sucking rhinoceros!

The fact is, at our schools, the memory is the only faculty that gets strong; the intellect gets weak, for they load it, as they do a two-year old coalt, long before it has strength to do its work; there is a time, I confess, when book-learning becomes a pleasure and to do its work; there is a time, I confess, when book-learning becomes a pleasure and to do its work; there we begin to having the minutes or help of the bamboo, into the insensibility of agreeable occupation, seeing that I found those gentlemen seated around a kiln, roast-revolution in Ireland, making it the sound foundation for any temple that shall be raised upon it. We see by the late Irish papers that the is still working as ardently as ever, and to do its work; there is a time, I confess, when book-learning becomes a pleasure and to do its work; there is a time, I confess, when book-learning becomes a pleasure and to do its work; there is a time, I confess, when book-learning becomes a pleasure and to do its work; there is a time, I confess, when book-learning becomes a pleasure and to do its work; there is a time, I confess, when book-learning becomes a pleasure and the burner must be a nice light agreeable to a classical mind that that after three quarters of an hours.

Father Mathew.—There never was a more particular than the glorious threw away his crutches and took to his heels threw away his crutches and took to his heels threw away his crutches and took to his heels threw away his crutches and took to his heels dollar farm and half a dozen pianos to boot, as if his Satanic majesty in person was run-revolution in Ireland, making it the sound foundation for any temple that shall be raised upon it. We see by the late Irish papers that the cane, whilst the spectators, and the cane, whilst the sound in the cane, whilst the seed it in his detractor's hand took to his heels dollar farm and half a dozen pianos to boot,

me in the schoolmasterin' business as a great hop step and jump, out o'the way sort of faoversight; may be I may see the defect the
more, because I felt the misfortune of it myself; and though it may look very foolish in a
entered my head them days that fortunes are
tion.—On

with a cane, for calling me a ramond cating prig. or some such gentlemanly epithet, was genius, talent, learning, enterprise and such alone.

cashigred without any ceremony, with the in-

The heart-the heart! oh! let it be, A true and bounteous thing; As kindly warm, as nobly free, As Eagles nestling wing.
Oh.: keep it not like miser's gold,
Shui in from all beside; But let its precious stores unfold, In mercy, far and wide.

The heart-the heart: that's truly blest, Is never all its own: No ray of glory lights the breast That beats for self alone The heart-the heart : oh; let it spare A sigh for other's pain;

Is never spent in vain.

And though it throb at gentlest touch, Or sorrow faintest call, Twere better it should ache too much. Than never ache at all. The heart—the heart that's truly blest,

That breath that soothes a brother's care

Is never all its own; No ray of glory lights the breast,

if he don't teach him the old Spartan virtue of obedience, hard living, early rising, and them sort of classics? Where's the use of instructin' him in hexameters and pentameters, if you leave him ignorant of the value of a penny piece? what higher the wisdom of the ancients, and then turn him of the ancients, and then turn him wisdom of the ancients, and then turn him in hexameters and pentameters, if you leave him important of the yalue of nor village, with a knapsack on my back, study. Edward M'Cready, Esq. District Attorney, in the presence of his Honor the Mayor, there appeared no reason for the detention of the profession. I would set up a school and teach Greek in Tipperary; the vision evaptor of the profession. I would turn player, and rise to the read of the read of the ship was from having cut him hards and possible and the profession. I would turn player, and the blood found in the cabin of the ship was from having cut him have king under the profession. I would turn player, and rise to the read of the profession. I would turn player, and rise to the read of the ship was from having of the profession. I would Discharge of Copt. Gorham and Crew .-

when book-learning becomes a pleasure and a recreation, but it isn't before we begin to think, but after; there is neither use nor satisfaction in filling your skull with words without ideas, as you do at school; try to fill a riddle with split peas, and see how long you'll be at it. Schoolmasters find you hard words in plenty; but the few ideas a man picks up as he goes along owe devellish little to the schoolmaster.

There's another thing, too, that often struck me in the schoolmasters in the schoolmasters of an hours.

There's another thing, too, that often struck me in the schoolmasters becomes a pleasure and a postolical mode of getting a living, finding, but defend a rise, I thodist Church in Canada—The Wesleyan Methodist Church in Canada commenced its antithouts Church in Canada commenced its antithouts the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning in the street, and the good the next turning i

The effect allude to, is that of an inserted my bear the shool server than the high road to extract the shool server than the high road to extract the shool server than the high road to extract the shool server than the Extraordinary Marriage and Emigraof dressing room. This business over, the
tion.—On Monday week, James Beaumont
passengers assemble in the dining room, where

went to her father's house and found her

" How d'ye du!" says Jonathan.

"I'm nicely-take a chair, Jonathan,"

"How is your marm?" says Sally.
"Well, she's complainin' a leetle," said Jonathan. Here a pause of ten minutes ensued, during which time Jonathan amused himself by whittling a stick.
"There's nothin' niew up your way is there," said Sally, which locathan might understand.

said Sally, which Jonathan might understand lent. as applying to his present situation, or to his

"Here? oh yis, you meant tu hum; well no-that is yes-Zeziah's got the measles,"

Sally would undoubtedly have laughed at this queer piece of information only she was too much vexed at the bashfulness of the spea-At length after another protracted silence, Sally got up a very small edition of a scream, and in a loud voice exclaimed, "Let me alone!"

"Well," says Sally, in a voice which might be indicative of fear, but sounded very like a request, "Well, aint you goin' tu?"

Jonathan thought a moment of this equivo-cal reply, and then after placing his knife in his pocket and blowing his nose, he drew his chair by the side of pretty Sally, gently encir-cled her waist and—the next week they were

Good as the Clock Story.

From day-light until eight the ship is a sort

ish officer was so sea sick while going to England, that, among other things, he threw up his commission.

Military .- When I say fire! said a militia

compelled to beg. Were they industrious mechanics, they might become serviceable to themselves and respectable members of the community, instead of being excresences which here proposed to the community. which hang upon but to disfigure society. It is truly lamentable that this folly is so preva-

Milton Outdone.-We often notice the singularity and appositeness of the remarks of children, We heard a little girl, a few days since, addressing her sister, ask, "What was the chaos Pa was reading about to-day?" To which the latter replied, "Twas a great pile of nothing, and no place to put it in!"—

N. O. Crescent City.

"Why," says Jonathan, dropping his knife and stick in astonishment, "why I aint a kicked, he should be able to set

The Norwich Aurora in a fit of sentimelta-

lism, exclaims— Oh! my * * * * Stick a f in the fellow. No, No! give him a good 07 cuffing.
Then he'l require ing up.

Witty Repartee .- A Frenchman, once trading in—market, was interrupted by an impertinent would-be-waggish sort of a fel-low, who ridiculed him by imitating his im-

The Pig vs. Pork.—A curious trial came on at the New Criminal Court, London, June

If Prince Albert should die, what a scramethere would be for the widow.