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Watch Guards,
and Fancy Set
Silver, and
Pencils, or Cigs,
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and Nail
Hot Water
Toilet Soap,
Rifle Powder,
es.

STICKNEY.

copied by Mr. W.
s. Hat, Hair,
s. Razors and
Bells, Pocket,
Silver, and
Pencils, or Cigs,
Pen Knives,
and Nail
Hot Water
Toilet Soap,
Rifle Powder,
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The Standard
is published EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
J. W. Smith.

At his Office, Water-Street, Saint Andrews, N. B.

TERMS.
12s. 6d. per annum—*if paid in advance.*
15s. if not paid until the end of the year.
No paper discontinued until arrears are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted according to written orders, or continuing
advertisements, if no written directions.
First insertion of 12 lines and under 2s.
Each repetition of Ditto 1s.
First insertion of all over 12 lines 3d. per line.
Each repetition of Ditto 1d. per line.
Advertising by the year as may be agreed on.

The Atlantic Steamers.

The undernoted Vessels are appointed to sail as follows:

FROM LIVERPOOL.
Asia April 12—For New York.
Niagara April 12—For Boston.
Europa Apr. 26—For New York.
Cambria May 3—For Boston.
Africa May 10—For New York.
Canada May 17—For Boston.
Asia May 24—For New York.
America May 31—For Boston.

FROM THE UNITED STATES.
Africa Apr. 23—From New York.
America Apr. 30—From Boston.
Asia May 7—From New York.
Niagara May 14—From Boston.
Europa May 21—From New York.
Cambria May 28—From Boston.
Africa June 4—From New York.
Canada June 11—From Boston.
Asia June 18—From New York.
America June 25—From Boston.

Counting-House
ALMANAC.
1851.

	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
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SEPT.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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FLOUR.
Apples, Raisins, Figs &c.

The Subscriber has just received from New York via Eastport.

130 BLS. Super Fine FLOUR, a superior article,
35 Bbls. Apples, 10 Bbls. Onions
1 Tonne Rice 8 Bbls. PORK
320 lbs. Cheese—via St. John—

16 Bbls. Fresh RAISINS
16 half do. Ditto, 16 Quarter Ditto,
200 lbs. Cooking ditto 300 lbs. CURRANTS,
180 lbs. Almonds 195 lbs. Filbert nuts,
150 lbs. Figs 100 lbs. Confectionery,
which together with a large stock of Provisions
and Groceries, he will sell at the lowest market
prices.
Fresh ground Coffee every morning.
DONALD CLARK.

The Standard.

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Eratit sumendum est optimum.—Cic.

No 24] SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1851. [Vol. 13

PROSPECTUS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN EXPOSITOR.

The appellation adopted for this Periodical will indicate its intention, which is, without meddling with the affairs of other Denominations, to defend Presbyterianism as a Scriptural and effective mode of Church Government, and the Evangelical Creed on which, in the realm of Great Britain and Ireland, the Presbyterian Churches are founded, against all assailants whatever, whether the attack be made direct or covert, by impugning its doctrines and usages, or by publicly inculcating opposing principles. As in this Province the Presbyterian system and doctrines have hitherto been left open to assault from several quarters, the want of an Organ pledged to represent them has been severely felt and loudly lamented by many of their friends throughout the Province. This want affects not only the present, but future generations; the youth, in many cases, being allowed to grow up without any precise knowledge of either the principles of Presbyterian Church Government, or the doctrines which that Church holds,—an evil which, if not remedied, would entail lasting injury upon the cause which this Journal is intended to represent. The Presbyterian Expositor will effectually remedy this evil. Hereafter it will explain as well as defend all the principles of the Presbyterian Churches.

The Expositor will earnestly advocate a perfect unity among all churches governed by the same system, publicly worshipping in the same manner, and professing the same adherence to the doctrines of the Westminster Confession of Faith, and will discountenance any attempts to create or perpetuate division among Presbyterians of every name. It will supply its subscribers and the public with information on the state of the several Ecclesiastical Bodies in Europe and America, and of Evangelical Religion generally throughout the world.

In aid of the Publishers, several Ministers and pious laymen in St. John have offered their services, which have been gladly and gratefully accepted; and it may with good reason be expected that others in the City and the Province will co-operate with them in the good work, as also that their several Congregations will, according to their means, support a Journal got up for the benefit of all equally.

It being the practice of the times, the Presbyterian Expositor will include in its columns all Political and Commercial intelligence. Its size will be, until more room be required, 32x22 inches, and the subscription 10s. per annum, payable in advance. Postage, when not on the business of the Publishers, to be paid.

Advertisements, to a limited extent, will be inserted at 3s. per square, or under, and 1s. 3d. for each continuation. Annual advertisements as may be agreed upon.

The Publishers of a Journal such as the Presbyterian Expositor, need not surely pledge themselves to the public, that nothing of which the most fastidious can complain will appear in its columns.

To be published every Friday evening, in the third story of Mr. Dunn's brick building, Prince William-street, St. John, immediately above Mr. Hall's clothing store; commencing early in June next.

R. GILLIES & WOODROW,
Publishers.
MAY 24th, 1851.

Anecdote of Miss Baillie.—Being on a visit with Sir Walter Scott, she was taken to see the ruins of Melrose Abbey, we conclude as a matter of course, "by the pale moonlight," as the poet recommends. The wonders of the eastern window were especially pointed out to her by the complicated and delicate tracery of the arches, in some portions as clearly defined as when they first received outline and form from the chisel of the cutter. All stood silently round, and turned towards the great poetical lioness, expecting some burst of high flown admiration or fervid eulogium. Note-books were beginning to peep out, ears were erect, and expectation on the tip-toe. After gazing intently for some moments, she said quietly, and almost to herself, "It is really fine—What a beautiful pattern it would make!" The loftiest genius dwells not always on Olympus, but sometimes treads on level ground, and descends to the thoughts and feelings of every day humanity.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER EDITOR.—A woman about 45 years of age, named Jane Young, entered the office of the Athens (Geo.) Banner and after inquiring for the editor, and being informed that he was not in, walked up to the publisher, Mr. Thos. S. Reynolds, and drawing her pistol, shot him—the ball entered his side, and left him in a dangerous condition. She had two pistols and a bowie knife in her possession. The editor thinks she came from South Carolina, that she was made the instrument of some of his disunion enemies across the State line, to get him out of the way.

POETRY. BY PAST TIME.

The sky is blue, the sword is green,
The leaf upon the bough is seen,
The bee hums on from flower to flower,
Fill twilight's dim and passive hour,
The joyous year arrives, but when
Shall my past time come back again!

I think on childhood's glowing years,
How soft, how bright the scene appears!
How calm, how cloudless pass away
The long, long summer holiday!
I may not muse, I must not dream;
Too beautiful those visions seem,
For earth and mortal man, but when
Shall my past time come back again!

I think of sunny eyes so soft,
Too deeply felt, enjoyed too oft,
When through the blooming field I roved
With her the earliest, dearest loved,
Around whose form I yet survey,
In thought, a faint, celestial ray,
To present scenes denied; but when
Shall my past time come back again!

Alas! the world at distance seen,
Appeared all blissful and serene.
At Eden formed to tempt the foot,
With crystal streams and golden fruit.
That world, when tried and trod, is found
A rocky waste, a thorny ground,
We then revert to youth, but when
Shall my past time come back again!

OH WALK WITH GOD.
BY THE REV. A. C. COXE.
Oh walk with God, and thou shalt find
How he can charm thy way,
And lead thee with a quiet mind
Into his perfect day.
His love shall cheer thee, like the dew
That bathes the drooping flower,
That love is every morning new,
Nor fails at evening's hour.

Oh walk with God, and thou shalt smile
Shalt tread the way of tears,
His mercy ever ill beguiles,
And softens all our fears.
No fire shall harm thee, if alas
Through fires He bid thee go;
Through waters, when thy footsteps pass,
They shall not overflow.

Oh walk with God, while thou on earth,
With pilgrim steps must fare,
Content, to leave the world its mirth,
And claim no dwelling there.
A stranger, thou must seek a home,
Beyond the fearful tide,
And if to Canaan thou wouldst come,
Oh who but God can guide!

Oh walk with God, and thou shalt go
Down death's dark vale in light,
And find that faithful walk below
Hath reached to Zion's height.
Oh walk with God, if thou wouldst see,
Thy pathway thither tend:
And lingering though thy journey be,
'Tis heaven and home at end!

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The Montreal Courier is indebted to Mr. Timmis for a letter from the Chairman of the Canada, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia Railway Company addressed to "Sir Edmund Head and Lord Elgin" by Mr. Arthur Sleigh, Deputy Chairman of the Company. Mr. Sleigh is a little jealous of Mr. Howe. Only hear him:—"While the Directors permit Mr. Howe to give his opinion that 'a line to Portland in Maine presents many advantages which the one to Quebec does not,' they at the same time decline to accept his views and repudiate his efficacious and unauthorized interference in the great national work solely represented by this Company. Mr. Howe can reserve his observations for those topics upon which he is authorized to speak, but this Company will not permit him to assume a position he has unwarrantably taken upon himself, as the exponent of the wishes and views of the inhabitants of the three great British American Provinces, without emphatically on behalf of themselves and the Canadian Committee, for once and finally repudiating his unwarrantable interference!" This is sleighing (saying) Mr. Howe with a vengeance. Could Mr. Sleigh have any objection to riding on a rail?—Quebec Morning Chronicle.

Mr. Hinkley has vacated the office of Chairman of the University Endowment Board, by the acceptance of which, some were of opinion that he vacated his seat in Parliament. A Mr. Buchan of Paris, a Baptist Minister, is said, has received the appointment. [J.B. FATAL ACCIDENT.—A youth named Rouselle, residing at Petite Cote, near this city, came to his death, yesterday, by the accidental discharge of his fowling piece. While passing over a fence, he incautiously placed the stock of the gun on the ground, the muzzle pointing towards his chest, it discharged, and the contents lodging in his body, caused instantaneous death.—Montreal Gazette.

CALIFORNIA GOLD STOLEN IN LONDON.
[From the Liverpool Courier.]
On Thursday last, the West India Company's steamer Great Western arrived at Southampton, with specie, bullion, and gold dust from Mexico, California, and the West Indies, worth nearly a million of dollars. The whole of this was despatched to London in four wagons by the luggage train, just before eight o'clock on Thursday night. The wagons were the ordinary open ones, and the only covering they had was tarpaulin, fastened at the sides with cord. Two clerks and two messengers belonging to the luggage train were in a closed carriage. Their duties were to guard the wagons after they arrived in London at two o'clock the next morning, and to see the gold and silver safely lodged in the Bank of England. The wagons were roughly weighed before they left Southampton on Thursday night, and at six o'clock on Friday morning preparations were made for unloading them. The weight of each of them appeared to be the same, but on examining one of the wagons, three boxes which, according to the manifest, contained gold dust worth \$56,500, or about £5,300 were missing.

A consultation was held, and an experiment tried as to the practicability of a person getting under the tarpaulin and cord fastenings without cutting them, and it was found that a person could get under and out again in four minutes. There was no doubt therefore entertained that a daring and extensive robbery had been effected. The detective police force was made acquainted with it, and a special train was sent from London to Southampton, warning the station masters and the railway police on the line of the robbery. At Winchester information was given to the county constabulary and to the city police, and all were on the alert.

Just above the Winchester station there is a bridge crossing the line on the Stockbridge road; close to the bridge, there is a roadside inn, named the Jolly Farmer, at the fore door of which there is a path leading down to the railway fence, and to the arch of the bridge. At five o'clock on Friday afternoon, a little cowboy, named Turpin, was bird nesting near this spot, and in a thick thorn bush, close to the railway arch, he found a box a foot long and six inches in height and depth, which he took to the mistress. It was directed to Dunbar and Louis, Limehouse, and was supposed from its weight to contain lead or shot. On account of its having been found close to the rail, it was taken to Mr. Deane, the Winchester station master, and it proved to be one of the missing boxes of gold dust, the value of its contents being \$3,500. Two policemen were immediately ordered to watch the spot where the box was found, and about 11 o'clock at night an ill looking fellow, very respectably dressed, with a bag under his arm, was seen to walk down the path from the Jolly Farmer, and when within a dozen yards of the thorn bush he was secured by one of the policemen on watch. He had been walking to and fro on the bridge for hours in the course of the day, and was continually calling at the public-house for something to drink. He was brought up before the Winchester magistrates on Saturday, and stated his name to be William Pamplin.

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