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The Standard,

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

E variis sumendum est optimum.—Cic.

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LAW RESPECTING NEWS PAPERS

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POETRY.

ORIGINAL HYMN,

BY THE REV. JOHN PIERPONT.

Sung at Festival of the Norfolk (Mass.) Agricultural Society, on the 26th September, 1849.

God of the rolling year
We in thy courts appear
Thy praise to sing,
And for the golden store
That loads our threshing floor,
And our cup running o'er,
Our tribute bring.

Not for our brethren, slain
On the red battle plain,
Thy name we praise;—
For, far more glorious
Is man laborious
Than the victorious
Wearer of bays.

More than the sword or spear
Is the plough honoured here;—
Its work is thine;—
Thine to prepare the ground,
Thine to strew fruits around,
Thine to make corn abound,
All is divine.

God of the bounteous earth
Shield us from blight and dearth,
Henceforth as now;
Let us all dwell in peace,
Our flocks and herds increase,
And, till the seasons cease,
God speed the plough.

UNITED STATES BANK-NOTE CIRCULATION.—We have lying before us a remarkable document in relation to the monetary system of the United States.—It is a list of all banks of the Union which issue notes, with the value of each at New York, at the sailing of the last mail. Of these banks there so few or less than SIX HUNDRED AND NINETY-EIGHT, of which the notes of only FIFTY-THREE were at par, leaving those of no less than six hundred and forty five at various rates of discount.—No doubt, in a great majority of these cases, the discount has reference rather to the cost of exchange than to a depreciation of the note, or a doubt as to its value. On the other hand, in very many cases, the large discounts marked against these notes show that in New York, at least they are greatly depreciated, and in every case the discount betokens a very imperfect system of internal exchange.—London Economist.

A FAITHFUL CHURCH.—The Presbyterian Church of Princeton, since its formation, has sent forth 85 ministers of the Gospel from its membership, not including those who have held a temporary connection with the church while members of the Seminary.—CHRONICLE.

A writer in Fraser's Magazine gives the following affecting sketch as told by a Sailor:

"Many's the hammock, sir," said he, "I've seen launch over the side,—but I think I never felt so much at seeing a corpse hove o'board, out of its natural ailment like, as I did with regard to a young girl that we buried out o' the homeward-bound India fleet once. Twas night five-an'-twenty years gone, of a dead calm; we were thirty and more large craft, under convoy of a frigate and line-o'-battle ship. The girl was with her father and a young gentleman as was to have married her, I reckon; but she looked so pale and delicate like as showed she never would get the better of the East Indy sun.—The calms lasted in the Horse Latitudes longer nor I remember to ha' seen afore or since: there was a want o' water aboard 'most every ship, and fever afloat. 'Twas terrible hot too, and I dare say if we'd had a good breeze in time, 'twould ha' kept her up till we hove in sight of Old England, perhaps at the least; and then they'd have carried her ashore. Howsever one hot stifling sort of an afternoon, she died: and the next, one of all of the ships' boats was got out, with the union-jack hoisted astern where she was, and half-mast high in the Indiaman's rigging. We pulled out on the smooth blue water to a stretch clear of the ships, for five or six o' them had got stuck together, stears and broadside, with but a hundred fathom or two betwixt the nearest and the rest looked all around on the sea-line, heading to every point o' the compass. The friends of the girl was in the gig, and a chaplain read the service; you could hear it, you would say, for a mile round every way. The sun was setting along the sulky blue water, of long hazy lines came as red as blood behind the black hulls, and upon the yards, and through the sails a'most. In the midst of the service we lowered the coffin slowly down; it had nothing on it but some white ribbands and a name painted, but the wood was only stained oak-color. We watched it go down, and down, till it looked green; then some white belle came up, the father gave a groan but the young man stood up straight and grim, with the sun falling on his bare brow; the chaplain kept on to the end, then the Indiaman fired three guns, and we out oars and pulled back. 'Tis like a seaman, sir, to go down in the deep till all hands be called aloft, but to my mind it don't suit them as is reared ashore, more 'specially when they're young and fair, and their friends would like to see the grass over their grave!"

Where are my Pants.—The *Lowel Journal and Courier* gives an account of a rich scene that occurred in one of the Lowel hotels recently. A lodger who had been on a spree the previous evening, arose in the morning and rung his bell violently. Boots appeared. "Where are my *pants?* I locked my door last night, and somebody has stolen them!" Boots was green, and a little terrified. He left however, struck with a sudden thought and returned with the identical pants. The landlord was called to receive complaint against Boots; but he made it evident that the man had put out his pantaloons to be blacked, instead of his boots. The lodger left in the first train.

CHARITY.—This is a word of so much beauty that it is used in several distinct senses—but all these meanings are grapes of the same cluster. In the New Testament it is used synonymously with love, as when we are told that without charity we are nothing. Then, again, it is employed to signify an overlooking of the faults of others; and a disposition to put the most favourable construction upon those acts of our neighbour which might go to his prejudice. Once more; it is employed in the sense of alms-giving, or signifies the gifts bestowed.

Now in all these acceptations charity is the word most meritorious in meaning in the English language. What are we without love? What are we without a favourable eye towards our neighbour? And what without a disposition to relieve the necessities of the poor? But if we are truly and abundantly endowed with all the qualities just named, we are fit to take rank with angels.

Ye, then, who would grow better and more admired, study this word—charity. Let its meaning become incorporated into yourselves and be made a part of your natures. It shall prove to you a blessing, and a source of unfailing delight.

Who are they most esteemed by you? Are they not the persons most highly endowed with charity? Who are the most happy beings? who looked forward with the greatest delight to the opening future, both in this world and that which is to come? Let this same word answer—charity. What word has charms like this—charity? Let us again repeat it—Charity, charity.

SKETCH OF THE FRENCH PRESIDENT BY M. LAMARTINE.—In the last number of the *Conseillier du Peuple* M. de Lamartine publishes the following on the character of the President of the Republic:—"I had no personal acquaintance," says M. Lamartine, "with the President whom the nation has placed at the head of the executive power. I fancied him such as my republican prejudices, and the faults of youth, which he himself nobly avowed and condemned the other day in sight of his ancient prison of Ham, made me fear him on account of my country namely, unsteady, agitating, ambitious, impatient to reign. I was once more deceived; years had matured him; reflection had enlightened him; adversity had purified him. The walls of a prison are, as it were, the hothouse of the soul; they dry up the flowers, they ripent the fruits. I have seen, I have read, I have listened to, I have observed. I have since known the President of the Republic, and I owe it to truth to declare, that I have seen in him a man quite equal to his present situation; a man equal to his duties towards the country; a statesman possessed of a *coup d'œil* just and calm, of a good heart, great good sense, a sincere honesty of intention and a modesty which shrouds the glare but not the light. I say this because I think it. I have no mouve to flatter him. I have nothing to expect from him. I have during my career often refused. I have never asked for anything. But I believe that the Republic is fortunate, and that it has found a man when it only sought a name. Providence has certainly interfered in the ballot which decided his election."

SCOTTISH BANKING.—There is a reason to think that in pursuit of this object our Scottish neighbours have got considerably ahead of us here in England. The subject, indeed, seems congenial to the shrewd faculties of our northern fellow countrymen. The founder of the Bank of England was a Scotchman. A native of the same country originated the idea of the Savings' Bank. And for a long period of time the facilities and accommodations of banking have been known and practised beyond the Tweed to an extent very much beyond what has been attained in this country.

The corporation of Edinburgh has voted the freedom of the city to Sir James Duke, the Lord Mayor of London, who has been paying a visit to Scotland. He is a native of Montrose, and indebted to his own indomitable energy for the high position he occupies, having, as he himself stated, sprung from a very humble condition, and gone to London as a perfect stranger. Honour to the man!

AGRICULTURAL.

If ever we had a doubt in reference to the capability of the soil and climate of this Province to produce the great necessaries of life, we must say that the exhibition which took place at our annual fair yesterday, would have been enough to remove it. And if ever we entertained a feeling of unmingled contempt for the calumniators of our fine country—those who through the press and otherwise, have been endeavouring for a few years past to make the people discontented with their situation and to drive them from the Province, while the said detractors have still continued to reside in it,—that feeling is sensibly increased by the circumstance referred to.

We may briefly remark, that the Horse and Cattle Show exhibited a marked improvement upon those of former years; and that the varieties of Domestic Manufacture in specimens of cloth, and instruments of Agriculture and Tillage were highly creditable to our mechanics; but it is our vegetable produce which we are most anxious to eulogize, as far superior to any thing which we have ever seen in New Brunswick, and fully equal to similar productions in the best agricultural districts in Great Britain. Carrots, Beets, and Parsnips, extremely large, and averaging 600 bushels to the acre—a produce which we were informed was below the general growth in consequence of the dry season—Turnips, exceeding in size anything which we had ever seen, Potatoes which would have done credit to the best potato districts in the west of Ireland, Wheat of fine quality, and corn of which we never saw the equal, met our view throughout the sheds prepared for their reception; while the mammoth pumpkins raised by Mr. Reid, and an extra mammoth squash raised by Mr. Wm. Watts, senr. weighing 177 lbs., attracted a number of spectators.

There were specimens of Mangel Wortzel, measuring 18 inches in circumference, and 2 feet in length, Turnips weighing 10 lbs., and others 24 inches in circumference.

A gentleman who dropped us a hasty note yesterday evening says:—"I think the exhibition to-day, was most creditable to all concerned; and I have the authority of Mr. Grey in saying that the specimens of roots exhibited were not inferior to those at their best shows in Scotland, and from 20 years experience I am strengthened in my belief that New Brunswick can compete with the world for all root crops.

The *Parish* Exhibitions in King's Clear, Prince William, and Douglas are also spoken of in the highest terms, and must have presented a series of scenes hitherto without a parallel in New Brunswick. In the evening a Ploughing Match took place in the fine field owned by Col Shore, between his dwelling house and that of the Hon. Mr. Fisher. There were five competitors on the ground, but we will go anticipate the official account which we suppose will be published in reference to the distribution of prizes.—(New-Brunswick Reporter.

SHIPWRECK AND MELANCHOLY LOSS OF LIFE!—We have been kindly favoured with a copy of a telegraph despatch received yesterday by Messrs. Allison & Sparr, of this City, which states that the brig *St. John*, Oliver, master, 30 days from Galway, for Boston, with Passengers, was broken in pieces on Sunday in Boston Bay; and *one hundred and thirty passengers were drowned!* The master and part of the crew were saved.—*New-Brunswicker.*

Full particulars have been received by mail since the date of the Telegraphic Despatch. 21 persons were saved, and 99 met a watery grave.

Special Appointment.—We learn that James W. Chandler, Esq., Barrister at Law, of Saint Andrews, has been specially appointed by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, to investigate and report upon the charges preferred against Dr. G. Peters, the Medical Officer in charge of the Provincial Lunatic Asylum. The official letter to Mr. Chandler, conferring the appointment, informs that gentleman that he is selected by reason of his residence at a distance from local excitement, and that His Excellency is also influenced in conferring the authority, in consequence of his confidence in Mr. C.'s ability and integrity; qualities so necessary to ensure the faithful performance of a delicate and important duty.

Mr. Chandler is now in town, and we understand that the investigation, which will be public, will be conducted at the Court House, and commences this day.—*Ibid.*

TELEGRAPH LINES.—There are now three telegraphic line between New York and Boston. It is the intention of O'Reilly to extend his line as far as this City and Halifax during the ensuing winter and spring.

MURDER AND PIRACY.—A letter from Key West, dated Sept 4th, gives the particulars of an affair recently mentioned in a telegraphic despatch:

The Belgian brig Maria Antionette, from Antwerp for Havana, with a cargo of gin, bricks, nails, valued at $14,000, was boarded while ashore off Bear Cut, Florida Reef, by the Cape Florida light keeper on the 20th ult., and by him and five others extricated and brought into this port. She was commanded by Christian Kissen, who left Antwerp in her as third mate, or boatswain, and her crew consisted of four men all told—Vanderveghen the brouski, Louy, and Fillorist. Upon the first opportunity, the boatswain, Kissen, informed the wreckers that two of the men Vanderveghen and Louo—had murdered the mate on the 4th of July, and that the crew had charge of the vessel, and he was afraid of being killed momentarily; upon which these two men were confined at once. The declarations made here, in form to the Belgian Consul show the entire crew and boatswain to be implicated. They cut the throats of Capt. Lauwers and the mate in cold blood, and apparently for the mere sport of the thing, and whilst the decks were still reeking with the gore of their victims they were at lunch upon the cabin stores. The only excuse they assign is, that Capt. Lauwers made them work too hard. The brig is consigned to Balbiani, Seiger, & co., Havana.

The men cannot, of course, have a trial here; and they have been confined by order of the Consul on board, and an extra crew will take them in the vessel to Havana, where it is hoped Gen. Alcoy will find, or make a law to reach them.

NOVEL DISCIPLINE.—The following curious account is from the Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury:—

Revival of Torture.—On the 4th of August last, the Rev. Richard Chapman, Chaplain of Coventry Gaol, visited Mary Ball, then under sentence of death for murder, and in the presence of the matron, by main force held the woman's hand over a lighted candle till it was burned and blistered, telling her, when she exclaimed from pain, that he wished to give her some idea of the torments of hell. When at length she snatched away her hand, he asked how that would be compared to the torments of hell, when her whole frame would be burning hundreds of years. The matron applied soap to the hand to remove inflamation, and on the return of the governor, informed him of what had occurred. The governor immediately visited the poor criminal, and found her hand blistered as stated. She said she was glad he had come, and complained of the chaplain's conduct.—At a subsequent investigation before the magistrate, Mr. Chapman admitted that the statement was correct; and that what he did was to facilitate her notion of pain. Also, that the prisoner was a woman of obtuse intellect, and that her mind would be more likely to be acted upon through the medium of the senses. The result was the suspension of the too zealous chaplain from his office, but seems altogether too mild a punishment for such an atrocious outrage.

The crime was very atrocious, no doubt: and yet we could not help being amused, on first reading it, at such a very *practical* mode of 'appealing to a sinner's *feelings.*'

ARRIVAL OF TREASURE FROM CALIFORNIA. On Saturday, 70 tons weight of gold dust from California, and dollars from Valparaiso, were brought by Her Majesty's ship Calypso. The specie arrived by special train from Portsmouth, and was removed from the London-bridge terminus in 20 vans, drawn by 80 horses, and escorted by the police. It was contained in 1,400 boxes, value at £6,000,000 sterling.

The Pictorial Commissioner, deputed from Her Majesty's household to sketch the most beautiful sights of natural scenery and modern cultivation in Ireland, in order that the Queen may make a selection for her visit next year, has been in Limerick on that mission, taking sketches of the delightfully picturesque wood and water scenery of Castle Connell. The gentleman thus engaged is Mr. Buckham Escott, late M. P. for Winchester.—Lon. Pap.

THE TELEGRAPH LINE is now completed through this Province. There are now offices at the Bend and Sackville, and there will be one also at Sussex Vale. Yesterday various communications were made to and from Sackville. An express with the English news for Boston and New York, will be run for the next two weeks from Halifax to Sackville; after that time it is expected the whole line will be complete to Helifax.—(Courier.

A FAITHFUL CHURCH.—The Presbyterian Church in Princeton, since its formation, has sent forth 85 ministers of the Gospel from its membership, not including those who have held a temporary connexion with the church while members of the Seminary.—Chronicle.

Renewed British Intervention in Yucatan.—By the brig F. Soule at New Orleans on the 24th ult. from Havana on the 16th ult., the New Orleans papers have the news of a reported intervention, by the British government, in the affairs of Yucatan, for the purpose of restoring peace there, on condition of receiving a portion of the territory.

A similar proposition had been already made, it was said, to the Mexican Congress, and at the latest dates was under consideration in secret session.

A letter from Campeachy, dated August 29th, says: "Much alarm has prevailed here in consequence of the intervention which it is reported the English have offered in order to put an end to our war with the Indians.

H. B. M. brig of war Sappho, yesterday brought a communication from the Mexican minister of relations, and a package from the English minister in that capital, for the Superintendent of Belize, who was to forward them to the Governor of Yucatan.

We are informed that the scheme is at last on the part of England, to concede to the Indians a portion of the territory of the Peninsula, where they can live entirely separated from us, under their own government, doubtless under the British protectorate or as allies of the famous King of Mosquita.

The Civic Elections in Halifax took place on Monday last. The Novascotian of Wednesday says, that "local feeling, apathy, and other causes have led to several changes in the representation, and to an accession of Conservatives in the Common Council—enough to form a strong constitutional opposition." Among the Aldermen elected, we notice the names of the Hon. A. Keith, and B. Smithers, W. Caldwell, John Naylor, J. H. Anderson, John King, W. Johns, and C. Roche.—Alderman Pryor was chosen Mayor

ISLAND OF CUBA.—It is 624 miles in extreme length, with a width varying from 22 to 117 miles, and covers an area of 37,000 square miles, being about the size of the State of Maine. It contains a population at the present time of 1,590,000; of which 610,000 are whites, 190,000 are free coloured, and 600,000 slaves. Its imports in 1847 were $32,389,119, of which $7,019,970 were from the United States. Its exports during the same period were $27,998,770, of which $21,394,877 were to the United States. In 1847 the number of arrivals at its ports was 3,740 and the number of clearances 3,216. Its principal harbours are the finest in the world. The amount of American tonnage employed in the trade with Cuba, is 476,773 tons. It has 195 miles of railroad completed, and in successful operation, and 61 miles in course of construction. It is well watered by numerous rivers, and its surface, except in the central portion of the island, diversified with mountains. Only two-fifths of its surface are cultivated. Of the remaining three-fifths now unused, one is probably worthless, leaving one-half its agricultural resources undeveloped. The climate is so genial that it yields two crops a year of many of its productions. It also abounds in materials for manufacturing purposes, and its mountains contain mines of copper which are worked to a considerable advantage.—(N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

The Maltese papers state that letters from Tricola, the capital of Thessalonia, announce that a dreadful conflagration, supposed to be caused by incendiaries, had destroyed 320 houses, 640 shops, and the whole of the Jewish quarter of the town.

An Arab, named Mohamed Ben Mustapha Ben Mami, was a few days ago condemned to hard labor in the hulks for life, by the Court of Assizes of Algiers, for the murder of his sister, by throwing her into a well.—His object in killing her was merely, it appeared, to possess himself of her bracelets.

The Queen of Naples has been delivered of a princess, who has been baptized by Pius IX. Her names number thirty-two, the first batch being—Maria della Grazia Pia.

A mass of the private correspondence of Calvin, of the very highest literary and historical value, has been discovered by a gentleman engaged in one of the public colleges of France, and is about to be given to the world.

Gen. Cavaignac is suffering from a consumptive affection, hereditary in the family and which carried off his brother Godefroy.

No fewer than 20,000 Austrian soldiers are said to have perished in Hungary from sickness and fever alone.

The Emperor of Russia has just removed all the Russian artists from Rome, after having caused their debts to be paid.

The admirers of the late Rev. Dr. Chalmers are contributing to the erection of a memorial to him at Anstruther, in Fife, the place of his birth. The memorial is to consist of a handsome free church, with a lofty tower.

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