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 Advertising by the year, as may be agreed on.

The Standard

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

Evans sumptum est optimum. — Cic.

No. 251 SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1849. [Vol. 16]

ENGLISH MAILS.
 Days on which the Steamships sail from Europe and America.

Destination	Date	Ship
Canada	Jan. 13	New York
Niagara	Jan. 27	For Boston
Europe	Feb. 19	New York
America	Feb. 21	For Boston
Canada	Mar. 19	New York
Niagara	Mar. 24	For Boston
Europe	Apr. 7	New York
Cambrisa	Apr. 14	For Boston

DEPARTURES FROM AMERICA.

Destination	Date	Ship
Europe	Jan. 10	New York
America	Jan. 24	For Boston
Canada	Feb. 7	New York
Niagara	Feb. 21	For Boston
Europe	Mar. 7	New York
America	Mar. 21	For Boston
Canada	Apr. 4	New York
Niagara	Apr. 18	For Boston
Europe	May 2	New York
Cambrisa	May 16	For Boston

MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE.
 Protecting Insurance Company of N. B.
 CAPITAL, \$200,000
 Canada Insurance Company of N. B.
 CAPITAL, \$100,000
 WITH A RESERVE OF OVER \$30,000

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CONNECTICUT.
 CAPITAL, \$150,000.

Counting-House ALMANAC, 1849.

Month	1	2	3	4	5	6
JAN.	14	15	16	17	18	19
FEB.	11	12	13	14	15	16
MARCH.	4	5	6	7	8	9
APRIL.	15	16	17	18	19	20
MAY.	13	14	15	16	17	18
JUNE.	19	20	21	22	23	24
JULY.	15	16	17	18	19	20
AUGUST.	12	13	14	15	16	17
SEPT.	9	10	11	12	13	14
OCT.	6	7	8	9	10	11
NOV.	3	4	5	6	7	8
DEC.	1	2	3	4	5	6

POETRY.

Mr. Editor.—The following lines were written by one of the crew of the *Ivy Green*, of St. Andrews, on her passage from Old England. As we, the crew, wish to see it in print, I send it to you, for the Standard, and if worthy of a place, (a name it has) just print it, and oblige us.

BARQUE "IVY GREEN."
 BY A TAR.

A fine little barque is the *Ivy Green*,
 That glides o'er the Ocean's foam,
 And five smart lads, in her crew I ween,
 They love to go gaily to roam.

The breeze must be strong, and the waves
 roll high,
 To please her humorous whim,
 For the boisterous winds and wintry sky,
 Do merrily make her skin fly,
 Gliding on the waves unceasing,
 A trim little barque is the *Ivy Green*.

Fast she steels on, with her canvas wings,
 For a smart little craft is she,
 How buoyant she rides, how gaily she springs,
 O'er her friend, the deep blue sea,
 How stily she steels along the land,
 While the spray does around her fly,
 As she bravely lugs her native strand,
 And forth St. Andrews, is nigh,
 Sailing where the storm hath been,
 A trim little barque is the *Ivy Green*.

A year has fled since she kissed the wave,
 And foats have scattered been,
 But the stout little "Ivy," yet does brave,
 The storm, and the rock is seen,
 The stately little barque, in her lonely days,
 Will feel the effects of the past,
 For the staunchest ship that man can build,
 Is the Ocean's food at last.
 Gliding on the waves unseen,
 A trim little barque is the *Ivy Green*.

VERSES.

BY J. A. BRIGHT.

Should sorrow o'er thy brow
 Its darkened shadows fling,
 And hopes that cheer thee now,
 Die in their early spring;
 Should pleasure at his birth
 Fade like the lilies of even,
 Turn thou away from earth,
 There's rest for thee in Heaven.

Hever life shall seem
 To thee a toilsome way,
 And gladness ceased to beam
 Upon its clouded day;
 If like the wearied dove
 O'er shoreless Ocean driven,
 Raise thou thine eyes above
 There's hope for thee in Heaven.

But oh, if thornless flowers
 Throughout thy pathway bloom,
 And gaily feet the hours,
 Unstained by earthly gloom;
 Still let not every thought
 To this poor world be given,
 Nor always be forgot
 Thy better rest in Heaven.

When sickness poles thy cheek,
 And dims thy lustrous eye,
 And pulses low and weak,
 Tell of a time to die;
 Sweet Hope shall whisper then—
 "Though thou from Earth be riven,
 There's bliss beyond thy ken,
 There's rest for thee in Heaven!"

brood and capacious pool to which I have had such occasion to all the attention of the reader, was a shining path of light in the centre. We were obliged to fill a trough with the water to fill the trough, and by this means obtained a scanty supply for our horses and ourselves.—(I was a special Australia.)

THE SABBATH MOON.—The following eloquent and striking picture of morning on the day of rest, is extracted from the essay "On the Temporal Advantages of the Sabbath," in the *Labourer's Advocate*, and which is a model for its kind among the first of the prize offered for the best essays written by working men. "The flocks are wandering and gambolling in the dells; the cattle are grazing on the hill-side; and the hosts of burden-bearing folk, their yokes are feeding on the open plains.—The plough stands where it halted in its course across the furrows, but the husbandman's gone home to cultivate his soil. The sound of the axe has ceased from the forest, and the prostrate trees lie flat on the ground, or in his way to the place where the keen axe of truth will be levelled at the roots of his stubborn sins. The mills are at rest on every hill-top, but their inmates are retired to the habitations, to garner up the corn of heaven. Few men are seen abroad; they are chiefly a home—by the domestic hearth, beside the family altar, teaching groups of children, watching at the couch of sickness, or soothing the pillow and putting holy speech in the ear of the dying. Again behold, and rejoice over, the glorious benediction of Sabbath rest!

"Turn next towards the great city, teeming with roofs, chimneys, steeples, monuments, and huge masses of masonry, in an atmosphere of mud and mire, and that which which looks over it on the other days of the week. The swarms of industry are now hived. The mingled hum of busy multitudes, the heavy tramp of traffic, the rush of enterprise, the clamour of human passions, the noise of innumerable tools and implements of handicraft, the fierce rattling of engines, the ringing of anvils, and the furious racing machinery, the shouts of crowds the bravos of drink and the pious of mendicant misery, are all sunk into silence, and disturb not with a ripple of agitation the still Sabbath air.—The huge factories and workshops that girdle the city, and which are the fountains of its prosperity, are empty and dumb; and the swarms that carry on their earthly burrowings in those warrens of industry, are reposing themselves in the companionship of their families. The tall ships that anchor in the harbour have faded their sails, closed down their hatches, and hid from the eyes the merchandise reared in the East, whilst the Bethel fly wears amidst a forest of masts, and they that go down to the sea, and do business on great waters, are now studying the chart of Revelation, tracing the dangers of their life's voyage, and anticipating the glad hour when, redeemed from every peril and borne on the bosom of a favouring tide, they shall safely moor their bark in the haven of Eternal Life. The black and dusty wharves, usually the Babel scenes of confusion, are cleared of their hordes of porters, and clerks, and captains, and crews, who have cast off their burdens along with their foul skins and rough garments, and are now lading themselves with the rich freightage of the Holy Word. The merchant has quitted the deck of his dusky countenance, and is now, in secret places, turning over the blotted leaves of his own heart. The shopman has left his counter, the waiter his loom, the farmer his beach, the smith his forge, and the broker his stall; for the new Sabbath, in its advent, has published to all its 'idols of liberty and rest."

THE TREES OF LONDON.

There is scarcely a street in the city of London, perhaps not one, nor many out of the pale of it, from some part of which the passenger may not discern a tree. Most persons to whom this has been mentioned have doubted the accuracy of our information, nor do we profess, hitherto, to have ascertained it; though since we have heard the assertion, we have made a point of endeavouring to do so whenever we could, and have not been disappointed. The mention of the circumstance generally creates a laughing astonishment, and a cry of "Impossible!" Two persons who successively heard of it the other day, not only thought it incredible as a general fact, but doubted whether half a dozen streets could be found with a twig in them; and they instanced Cheapside as being a place "out of the question." Yet, in Cheapside is an actual, visible, and even ostentatiously visible tree, to all who have eyes to look about them. It stands at the corner of Wood street, and occupies the space of a house. There was a solitary one the other day in St. Paul's churchyard, which has now got a multitude of young companions.—A little child was shown up several years back, who was said never to have beheld a tree, but that single one in St. Paul's church-

yard. Whenever a tree was mentioned, she thought it was that and no other. She had no conception even of the requisite tree in Cheapside! This appears incredible; but there seems to be no bounds to imagination or to the want of it. We were told the other day, on good authority, of a man who had resided six and thirty years in the square of St. Peter's at Rome, and then, for the first time, we take in the Cathedral.—(The Town; by Leigh Hunt.)

CANADA.

Prorogation of the second session of the third Parliament of Canada.
 His Excellency the Governor General having been pleased by Commission under his Seal at Arica, dated 30th May, to assign, depose, substitute and appoint William Ross as Esquire, Major General Commanding Her Majesty's Forces in the Province of Canada, to be Deputy Governor, for the purpose mentioned in the said Commission.—The Deputy Governor, so appointed, proceeded on the same day in state to the Chamber of the Legislative Council in the Parliament Building. The Members of the Legislative Council being assembled, the Deputy Governor was pleased to command the attendance of the Legislative Assembly, and that House being present, about one hundred and fifty bills were presented to Her Majesty's name by the Deputy Governor; after which he was pleased to close his session of the Provincial Parliament with the following Speech: *Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council, and Gentlemen of the Legislature.*

The Governor general not seeing fit to be present on this occasion, has deputed me to signify to you Her Majesty's pleasure on the several Bills which you have passed, and to relieve you from further attendance in this place. In performing this duty, I beg to thank you for your assistance and assiduity which you have evinced during a session unusually laborious and protracted, and to congratulate you on the many important measures which you have been enabled to perfect.

I trust that the steps which the Imperial Parliament is now taking for the removal from the Statute Book of those provisions which check the resort of foreign shipping to the ports of the Province in search of freight, together with the measures which you have adopted for completing the Provincial Canals and encouraging Railways, will tend to increase traffic on the St. Lawrence, and to give the produce of Canada more ready access to distant markets.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly.
 I thank you in Her Majesty's name for the supplies which you have voted for the public service, and for maintaining the credit of the Province.

Honorable Gentlemen and Gentlemen.
 I deplore the excesses which have been lately committed in this City the outrage of which the Queen's Representative has been the object—and the destruction of the building appropriated for the sitting of the Legislature. It is satisfactory, however, to observe that these proceedings meet with no sympathy from the people of Canada, who have availed themselves of the occasion to come forward in large numbers to renew the assurance of their loyalty to the Queen and attachment to the Constitution of the Province. You will not fail, I trust, on your return to your homes, to exert your influence to allay excitement, to moderate respect for law, and the decisions of Parliament—and to promote feelings of mutual confidence and brotherly love between the inhabitants of all classes—you will thus render an important service to your Country, for peace and order are indispensable to the progress and to the success of the various measures which you have passed for its benefit and material welfare. It is my earnest prayer, that God may bless your endeavours and continue the protection which he has hitherto in so signal a manner vouchsafed to Canada.

LAW RESPECTING NEWS PAPER

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
 If subscribers order a change of name of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till the new name is paid.
 If subscribers neglect to refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have written in writing, and ordered their papers to be discontinued.
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Lord Elgin that while she has received with great civility and intelligence of the deplorable events which have occurred in Missouri, yet the confidence of her Majesty in Lord Elgin's abilities and judgment is in no respect impaired; and he is assured that his administration merits her entire approbation.

Earl Grey deprecates Lord Elgin's intention of resigning, and concludes his Despatch by intimating her Majesty's anxious desire that he shall remain in office.

The Montreal Herald states that private letters have been received in that city, which speak confidently that Lord Elgin will be recalled.—Earl Grey's Despatch certainly does not favor such a conclusion.

The United States Ship *Lexington* arrived at New York, yesterday, with 1218 pounds weight of California gold, consigned to different parties. The *Lexington* brings no news.

Accounts from St. Thomas state that drought have prevailed there increasingly during the past five months, with the exception of one slight shower. Vegetation was all dried up.

Dates from Pernambuco to May 12th, report Fish dull at 11 millions, and that several late cargoes had gone South.

Yesterday there were 16 cases of cholera, and 10 deaths, in New York. To-day there have been 22 cases and 12 deaths. There have thus far been 66 cases at Portsmouth, Va., and 25 cases and 9 deaths in the Lunatic Asylum at Lexington, Ky. In 4 days, at Philadelphia, there have been but 2 fatal cases. We have had no more cases in Boston, and little or no apprehension is felt of its making its appearance here to any extent.

From New Orleans we learn that a *crève-cœur* has been made in the levee, and that there is no hope of draining the city until the river falls. Feurs are entertained that the melting snows at the West will cause the river to rise still higher. Business and freights dull.

A shoe-maker out West, talks thus to delinquents: We hope he will have no occasion to *black ball* any of them, or apply the strap "well" of which, in olden times, the wright somewhat remembers.

Scandal, like the river Nile, is fed by innumerable streams; but it is extremely difficult to trace it to its source.

On your Tars! The sole purpose of this notice is to the end that those indebted to me may be induced to pay the *third* of his honest endeavours to improve their understandings, by calling at his counter, examining the footings of their bills, and closing up. He trusts that this may be the last necessary call of those indebted to him; as he feels it *boresome* to attempt to progress in business, while his *al* is in other hands than his own.

We cut the above from the side of an exchange and hope it does not occur the toes of those delinquents whom it fits so well.—(Standard.)

HURRY AND HASTE.

Never do anything in a hurry, is the advice given to attorney and solicitors by Mr. Warren. No one in a hurry can possibly have his wits about him; and remember, that in the law there is ever an opponent watching to find you off your guard. You may occasionally be in haste, but you need never be in a hurry; take care—resolve—never to be so. Remember also that others' interests are occupying your attention, and suffer by your inattention—by that negligence which generally occasions hurry. A man of first rate business talents—one who always looks so calm and tranquil, that it makes one's self feel cool on a hot summer's day to look at him—once told me that he had never been in a hurry but once, and that was for an entire fortnight, at the commencement of his career. It nearly killed him; he spoiled everything he touched; he was always breathless, and harassed and miserable; but it did him good for life; he resolved never again to be in a hurry—and never was so, no, not once, that he could remember, during twenty five years' practice! Observe, I speak of being hurried and flustered—not of being in a haste for that is often inevitable; but then is always seen the inferiority of different men.—You may indeed almost desire to be in a hurry as the condition to which an inferior man is reduced by haste. I one day observed in a committee of the House of Commons, sitting on a railway bill, the chief secretary of the company, during several hours, while great interests were in jeopardy, preserve a truly admirable coolness, tranquillity and temper, conferring on him immense advantages. His questions to counsel were masterly, and exquisitely well timed; and by the close of the day he had triumphed. "How is it that you never seem to be in a hurry?" said I, as we were pacing the long corridor, in our way from the committee room. "Because it's so expensive," he replied with a significant smile—I shall never forget that observation, and don't you.

BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH

BOSTON, June 11.

The Despatch from Earl Grey states that he is commanded by her Majesty to inform

For Sale.

excellent Woodland, fronting the Grand Road, three miles from the city, on moderate terms. Also, a good horse known, will be disposed of.

N. SMART.

D MOLASSES.

MOLASSES, UGAR, &c. low.

J. W. STREET

RD M. D.

University of Edinburgh, Professor in St. Andrew

at his rooms, in Mrs. Lisle, King-street.