SAINT ANDREWS

STANDARD,

NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Volume 3. SAINT ANDREWS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1836. *Number 4 Extra.*

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1836.	SUN		MOON.		High
DEC	rises h m	sets h m	rises h m	sets h m	water h m
Th 15	7 27	5 36		6 3	2 [illegible]
Fri 16	7 28	5 35		— 2	3 —
Sat 17	7 29	5 34		— 1	4 —
Sun 18	7 0	5 33		6 0	5 10
Mon 19	7 1	5 32		5 59	6 30
Tue 20	7 2	5 31		0 58	7 45
We 21	7 3	5 30		1 57	8 40

MOON'S PHASES.

Last Qr 2nd. 2h 1 P M | First Qr 17th 5h 33m P M
New - 10th 8h 32 P M | Full 24th 8h 26m P M
Mean Equation—Watch slow 10 minutes.

St. John departs— Mon. Wed. and Fri. at 3 P. M.
arrives— Tuesdays and Saturday 12 A. M.
St. Stephen, departs— Tuesd. and Thursday at 10 A. M.
arrives— Wednesday and Friday at 5 P M.
U. States, departs— Monday Wed. Friday at 10 A. M.
arrives— Monday Wed. Friday at 2 P. M.

GEO. FRED. CAMPBELL.
Post Master.

ADDRESS.

The THIRD VOLUME of the STANDARD was completed on the fourteenth day of last month. As it is our intention to remodel the paper, in some measure, and to make such improvements in the next volume as circumstances will permit, we beg, on this occasion, to say a few words to our Subscribers, our Friends, and the Public.

Were we to take a view of our past labours, we should have to encounter an obstacle incident to our nature, which it is excessively difficult to surmount—that of pronouncing on our own acts, with impartiality. We can rarely "see ourselves as others see us," and shall therefore abstain from the attempt, content to abide by the decision of those, who, "Still finding like a friend, "Something to blame, and something to commend," may be supposed to exercise an unbiassed judgment.

When we confess that the results of our labours have not tallied with our anticipations, we must also assert that many causes conduced to render the paper less useful and attractive than it might have been, and among these the most prominent has been the want of sufficient support. It so happened that when we undertook the publication of the STANDARD, this Province was in a ferment of political excitement. The press teemed to redundance with severe articles on the state of affairs, on official corruption, and political intrigue; and not content with employing the most acrimonious invective in discussing party questions, it was hardly considered improper to resort to the grossest personalities, and the vitiated appetite of the public seemed to revel in their severities. We attempted to take a neutral course, but soon found that few readers were disposed to accompany us that way, so that we neither had the friendly countenance of the Conservatives on the one hand, nor the bold support of the Reformers on the other. To give a distinctive character to a paper, its Editor's sentiments should be fearlessly expressed, and in this respect we shall be more explicit in future, at the same time promising that we shall lay before our readers *the opinions and doings of all parties*, however much any of them may be at variance with our own convictions;—"to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature; to show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image, and the very age and body of the time, his form and pressure."

As to the proposed improvements in the next volume of the Standard, the first number of which will be issued on the fifth day of the NEW YEAR, we may be allowed to say a few words. The proceedings of the Provincial Parliament are at all times an indispensable requisite for the columns of the papers; but in the approaching Session, the transactions which will attend the concessions made by His Majesty's Government to the wishes of the House of Assembly, will possess an interest that will render every step in their progress anxiously observed and carefully examined—as well by those who think that a gloomy and portentous cloud hangs over the destinies of the Province, as by those who expect from them the sunshine of prosperity, happiness and peace. We shall make every exertion to procure the earliest intelligence on this and all other subjects, and shall detail it with care and impartiality.

Many of our Subscribers desire that we should give a selection of those amusing and interesting stories which are so generally adopted by the weekly papers: with this we mean not only to comply, but are in possession of several originals which shall be interspersed. We invite those who have a turn for composition to send us their productions for insertion under this head. This is the most simple way in which they can acquire a true knowledge of their powers, for any production of merit will receive the decisive test of superiority by being copied into most of our Exchange Papers, and thence ad infinitum. Should it remain unnoticed, the author's mortification is confined to himself—"stat nominis umbra."

The great and ultimate object of this Province must necessarily be the extensive cultivation of its soil, and therefore anything that tends to improvement in the theory or practice of the Farmer—to conduce to his amusement, and to administer to his comforts, should not be neglected. Possessed of ample materials, and promised the aid of several friends in this way, the public have already approved, we trust, of devoting a colume exclusively to the interests of Agriculture.

Prices of produce not only in the markets at home and abroad, but of a variety of articles in which our population are interested, would be a valuable matter to record in the paper. The Mercantile community are generally provided with such intelligence, of this kind, as peculiarly concerns them, but it would often be a benefit to our Traders to know the value of commodities in places accessible to their interprise; besides, it is gratifying to most people to inspect the prices current in every part of the world.

We feel assured that sufficient patronage should be afforded to us to enable us to carry these views into effect, by conducting a paper regulated by them. The City of Charlotte alone is able to accomplish much, and we shall canvass it for that purpose. If we command success we shall endeavour to deserve it. We have hitherto abstained from making public appeals to our Subscribers on the state of their accounts, but it is now absolutely necessary to remind those who *have taken* one, two and three years credit, that although their individual debts are small, the aggregate is a serious thing to us, and we earnestly request them to pay their amounts to our Agents in their respective districts; as the wide space over which they are spread would cause an enormous proportion of the whole to be swallowed up in the expense of sending a person to collect them. Those who neglect to comply must blame themselves if they be put to the cost of being sued. We are now in the course of publishing Extra Numbers to this third Volume to be continued to the end of the year, and which, in gratitude, we *present gratis* to our *paying* Friends, but we cannot afford to do so to others. Paper is an expensive article and must be promptly paid for by the Publisher—how unfair then is it in individuals to take both paper and print without paying for them for years? Independently of the value of whatever information a newspaper contains, the workmanship and the material are too expensive to admit of long credit. We believe the greater part of our subscribers will take care to receive the first number of the ensuing volume free of old scores.

From the New York Star.

THE BATCHELOR AND THE MARRIED MAN.

Nothing is more common than to term a gentleman, who is near the age of fifty, "an incorrigible batchelor," "a gone case," "an irreclaimable anchorite," "a man dead to the fascinations of beauty," &c. &c. We have long suspected that these were exceptions to the general rule, and do conscientiously believe that if old bachelors were treated with a little more Christian charity; if a sunny smile from an arch blue eye was occasionally directed towards them; if they were greeted with a kind look instead of a frown, and a cordial welcome instead of a cold recognizance and an indifferent toss of the head; if your young ladies, taking pity on the forlorn condition of an old batchelor, would deem it an act of duty to pet them a little more than they do, many a heart that now resembles the "wind of the winter night" would be soothed and subdued; many an icicle would be melted; many a withered shrub would be transplanted and flourish in a warmer clime.

I had an invitation to spend an evening lately with an old friend in St. Mark's Place. "It is the anniversary of my wedding day, and I have always celebrated it," said he; "we shall have a pleasant family party: do come, and if you please bring a friend or two. We shall have some music—probably a dance." He was a merchant, in easy circumstances; prudent and systematic in all his concerns; enjoying life discreetly; living well and within his income; hospitable in reason, and occasionally happy to see a friend; possessing good taste and good temper, a sound judgment and a love of rational enjoyment. I determined to go, and if possible to persuade my old friend and companion, Tom Courtney, to accompany me. It was ten o'clock when I called at his lodgings. Tom was an old batchelor of fortune and talent; he had for many years, rented a parlour and bed-room, in which he would sleep and breakfast; read write and ride until three; and then, in old times, take his dinner at the City Hotel, but in later periods call for his macaroni at Delmonico's, a canvassback at Sandy Welch's, or a five o'clock dinner with Milford: would "drop in" at an early hour with me on Sunday—for I dine early on that day to let the maids go to church—and frequently had the pleasure of his company to tea and toast in the evening. He was an admirer of beauty; never railed against matrimony; and yet never received any encouragement to wed. The ladies all appeared to like him, without caring for him; and in old times, when stiffness and fastidiousness were unknown, Tom always got his kiss from the girls without fighting for it, in playing forfeits and hunt the slipper. He was a man to like, but not to love; he took no pains to attract, and the girls considered him an old card, shuffled into the pack, and not allowed to pair with any mate. Tom was out when I called; and although it was ten o'clock, his bed was not yet made; every thing around looked cold and comfortless; the cinders filled the dust pan; feathers were collected *en masse* under the bed; bits of candle were on the mantle piece; a broken wine glass or two: here a coat, there a waistcoat; a night cap, not of castanian whiteness, lay on an easy chair, which was covered with old dimity; slippers lay in a corner: a tooth brush and hair brush on a small mahogany stand—half the wardrobe stood open. Every thing denoted single wretchedness. I scrawled a billet with my pencil, informing him that at dusk I should expect to find him at home, and left the room, not even alarming that faithful record of celibacy, an old cat, who was dozing near the fender.

I found him punctually to the hour, dressed rather more gay than usual, and in excellent spirits. We were soon in St. Mark's Place, and were cordially received by my friend and ushered into the well lighted, handsomely furnished, and most comfortable drawing rooms. We were soon surrounded by groups of ladies and gentlemen; tea was handed around, and conversation became lively and entertaining. Tom tried several times to shuffle out of the coil, and cast an anxious look in the corner, hoping to make a retreat to the whist table, when a little scene occurred, which fixed his attentions and created no ordinary interest in his mind. The lady and gentleman of the house, most unfashionably some would say, were seated together on the sofa, when the door opened, and a fine little fellow, neatly dressed, about nine years of age, with an open manly countenance, entered the room; he was followed by a delicately formed handsome boy, of about seven, and a chubby, full faced fellow with golden hair, of five, and a nurse having a little girl in her arms of bewitching sweetness and beauty, who presented her mother with a rich bouquet of flowers—the boys had each some trifling gift for their father, and were each repaid with a kiss and a tender caress of congratulation. The company gathered round the group. "It is the anniversary of my wedding day," said my friend, "and my little ones are presenting their usual gift." "Joy, Joy," resounded throughout the room—"May you live long and happy," "a thousand joyful returns," said my friend. "Never was the wedded state more happy. Ten years I have been married, and in that time not a cloud has for a moment obscured the golden sunshine of my happiness—not an unkind word or look have I received from my beloved companion. By a happy union of tempers—by mutual confidence, mutual respect, and mutual forbearance—by studying each other's wishes and comforts, and rendering our home happy and tranquil, ten years have passed like a single month—the same gay, cloudless, cheerful honey-moon, and thus surrounded by our friends, and these enduring pledges of affection, I have a right to say to all who are single and are near me—Lose no more time—be happy as I am; life is short—pleasure is transitory—seek for happiness in the bosom of your family." Tom walked pensively in the other room; his face was like a book in which strong-varied yet melancholy traces were to be read; he sighed deeply, took one or two hasty pinches of snuff, and appeared to be in deep thought. "What say you to a rubber of whist, Tom?" No, no,—not now; I feel heavy;—I feel as if I wanted something to relieve me from a dead weight here about my heart." "I know what you want, Tom—a romp and a dance with the girls; come ladies, here my friend is anxious for a partner—come strike up the Tamboarine." Tom appeared to have new life, he danced with spirit and animation, paid a thousand compliments to the ladies, all of the old school, to be sure, yet in perfect sincerity and good keeping, but he attached himself quite close to a charming intellectual girl of some twenty-five, seated himself beside her at supper, and while the tongue, chicken, and the ice cream were disappearing, they seemed to have lost sight of all the dainties of the table, in a very interesting *tete a tete*. "Oh ho," says I "is it so?"—Tom gave me a most significant wink as I brushed past him, and a few months afterwards I received an embossed card, with a white ribbon on which was engraved.

MR. & MRS. THOMAS COURTNEY,
AT HOME ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, FROM
EIGHT TO TEN O'CLOCK.

"So, so," says I to my wife, *Nil desperandum* should forever be the motto of an old batchelor.

An opulent printer of London, who had long been a compositor, requested of his executors to have the following epitaph inscribed on his gravestone after his death. We hope some of the compositors of the United States, who make writers say the most grotesque and ridiculous nonsense in print, will, as an atonement for their manifold typographical errors, be seized before their demise with such conscientious scruples as those felt by the honest London printer, and they will, in the true spirit of repentance, order a similar epitaph to be inscribed on their tombstones:

"No more shall copy bad perplex my brain,
No more shall type's small face my eyeballs strain;
No more the proof's foul page create my troubles,
By errors, transpositions, outs and doubles;
No more to overrun shall I begin,
No more be driven out or taken in;
The stubborn pressman's frown I now may scoff—
Revised, corrected, finally—worked off."

TO THE MOCKING BIRD.

Winged mimic of the woods! thou motley fool,
Who shall thy gay buffoonery describe?
Prime ever ready notes of ridicule
Pursue thy follows still with gest and gibe.
Wit—Satirist—Songster—Yorick of thy tribe,
Thou sportive satarist of Nature's school,
To thee the power of scoffing we ascribe,
Arch scoffer and mad Abbot of Misrule!
For such thou art by day—but all night long
Thou pourest a soft, sweet, pensive, solemn strain,
As if thou didst in this, thy moonlight song,
Like to the melancholy Jaques complain,
Musing on falsehood, violence, and wrong,
And sighing for thy motley coat again.

THE LINE OF DISTINCTION.—In associations, with individuals who might be supposed by some too inferior, it is exceedingly difficult to draw the line. On *principle*, it would be with those who excell in intellectual, moral, or religious attainments. But in *practice*, these are not the criteria. When *interest* or *convenience* influence, even a Peer may associate with a banker if he will allow him to overdraw his account—or even with a tradesman who will discount his bill. When neither improvement nor interest would influence, it has been difficult to decide. We have, however at length, just discovered that the only distinction is between *wholesale and retail*. We affirm this on the authority of a much admired dowager Duchess, who, in general moves only in the highest circles, and whose conduct, on these occasions, constitutes law. The daughter of her ladyship recently completed her education at a very superior establishment, where she became intimately acquainted with the daughter of Sir G. C. an eminent brewer and magistrate at a borough town, not one hundred miles distant from the metropolis; though his occupation in trade was unknown to her ladyship, and who, therefore, allowed her daughter to accept a very pressing invitation from her *elegant* school-fellow. After about a week's absence, mamma received a letter from her lively sprig of title, giving a narrative of her proceedings, and especially, of a dance given by Sir G. C. the night before, adding; "and what do you think, mamma, I danced with a *woolen draper!!*" The Duchess exclaiming "Good Heavens, ruined, and myself eternally disgraced," went into hysterics, and, when recovering, ordered four horses immediately to Sir G's to rescue her daughter from such impending ruin; when arrived, the astonished Knight rushed to the door, and conducted the scornful Duchess to a sofa, where half choked with indignation and excitement she exclaimed, "I must insist in my daughter immediately leaving: I never thought your assumed friendship would come to this," pointing to the last words of her daughter's letter. Upon which, Sir G. began explaining, that in the country, especially in a borough town, we should be without society if we confined our visiting to titled acquaintance; and that, besides, the gentleman alluded to was highly respected, very opulent; and likely even to be the borough member. Duchess—"Oh, Sir G. but a *woolen draper*—a *woolen draper!!*" Sir G., resuming, assured her ladyship that he was not a petty retail dealer, but a manufacturer—a *wholesale* dealer, and a contracter with Government. "Oh, Sir G." exclaimed the Duchess, "if you will pledge your honour THAT HE DOES NOT CUT, I will be friends again." Sir G., plighted his faith—hands were shaken—and the Duchess, herself, actually danced the next night with this self-same *wholesale* woollen draper.

FROM LONDON PAPERS.

FALLING STARS.—In the Scotsman of 29th July, 1835, we gave an account of an extraordinary fall of meteors over a space of a thousand miles in North America, on 13th November 1833. A similar phenomenon was observed in 1831; again in 1832 in Ohio and at Orenburgh in Russia; by Humboldt also in 1829; and all about the same period, namely, the middle of November. In 1833, the shower of meteors continued the whole night; and it was observed that they seemed to radiate from one point. This point did not shift with the change of the earth's position on its axis, but followed the apparent motion of the stars; in other words it continued fixed in one part of the heavens (in gamma Leonis). Their height from the earth was estimated at 2000 miles. From these and other facts, Professor Olmstead, of Yale College, concluded that the falling stars were portions of a *nebula* or body of fine combustable vapour, probably like the tail of a comet, revolving round the sun in six months, which portions were detached from the rest by the earths attraction, and falling with immense rapidity, took fire when they reached our atmosphere. The subject has not escaped the attention of M. Arago, whose profound knowledge of physics entitles his opinion to great weight. He has adverted to it in a paper, of which we have a translation in the Edinburgh Philosophical Journal for July. He mentions observations made in France in November, 1835, confirmatory of the periodical occurrence of the meteors; rejects the idea of their originating within the atmosphere; and, alluding to the grand display of them in America in 1833, says—"It is scarcely possible at present to see any other mode of explaining the astonishing appearance of these bodies, than by supposing that, besides the large planets, there move round the sun myriads of small bodies, which are not visible except when they penetrate into our atmosphere, and there become inflamed; that some of these *asteroids* move in a certain sense in groups, and that others are insulated."

Again he says—"All these facts tend more and more to confirm us in the belief that there exists *a zone composed of millions of small bodies* whose orbits meet the plane of the eliptic towards the point which the earth occupies every year from the 11th to the 13th of November. *It is a new planetory world just beginning to be revealed to us.*" M. Arago's idea is, that millions of globules, or small parcels of nebulous matter, circulate round the sun in a *vortex* or whirlpool, which crosses the earth's path about the middle of November: and some of these, drawn from their course by the earth's attration, take fire when they reach the atmosphere, and assume the form of shooting stars.—He suggest that they should be looked for at the opposite point of the ecliptic about the end of April, and alludes to an observation of Messier, who saw, in June, 1777, at mid-day a prodigious number of black globules pass across the sun for about five minutes."—Might not these be asteroids? This hypothesis explains the facts better than Professor Olmstead's; for we may suppose millions of these small nebulous bodies revolving at all distances and angles round the sun, but distributed unequally; some moving singly, some in groups or circular trains, and coming in contact with the earth at any point of its orbit, less or more frequently, less or more abundant in that part of space through which it is moving at the time. We would thus account for the occasional appearance of falling stars at all seasons of the year. The old notion that they were trains of hydrogen, or some other combustible gas existing in the atmosphere, and accidently inflamed, is found to be untenable.—*Scotsman.*

Communication.

FOR THE STANDARD.

SAINT JAMES PARISH SCHOOLS.
No. 2.

MR. EDITOR,—When the subscription was completed, and the school begun, the Mistress addressed a respectful note to the Trustees, enclosing a copy of the agreement, requesting them to visit the School and give her such instructions for the discipline thereof, as to them under the act, might be deemed necessary. To this note she received an answer from Mr. M'Intyre, refusing to visit or recognize the School in any way, stating at the same time, that, inasmuch as she had been engaged without consulting the Trustees, he did not consider that he ought to take any notice of her, or the School. This letter of his was laid before the Subscribers, who expressed a good deal of surprize at its contents. Their previous instructors had been engaged in the same manner, and even poor drunken Dudley, who had been rejected by them as totally unfit, was engaged in a neighbouring district, under exactly similar circumstances. As they had, hitherto, had a good opinion of Mr. M'Intyre and most of them had entered into an engagement and got up an extra subscription for him to preach in a neighbouring Meeting House in the afternoon of every third Sabbath. They came to the resolution of presenting him a HUMBLE PETITION Praying that he would call and visit the School assuring themselves, that although he had refused the application of the Mistress, he would, at least, attend out of respect to them and having inspected the school and enquired into the views and abilities of the Teacher would either have confirmed their choice and given her the required directions, or have pointed out her incapacity, and the impropriety of employing her. From these expectations, however, they were soon relieved by an answer to their Petition signed by him and another of the Trustees, respecting his refusal to attend it, or notice the School in any way—Miss Rogers in the mean time was fulfilling her agreement to the letter and our children were improving fast, even beyond our highest expectations. We had now the alternative of yielding to the unusual and capricious conduct of the Trustees, and so discharging the best instructor we ever had, and employing such a man as Dudley, who from a comparison with a number of others whom they had approved, appeared to be a man after their own heart—Or, to retain her, and hope for their approbation, when it should be found how she had conducted: we chose the latter, but all our hopes and endeavours were vain.

Things continued in this state till the following Spring and in the meantime we were informed that one of the School Masters in the Parish had obtained a Bounty by the certificate of the Trustees without having taught any Schools, which information proved correct from the declaration or rather acknowledgement of the most influential man in the District where the School was certified to have been taught and Father-in-Law to the Schoolmaster who received the Bounty. Indeed I believe there are none who deny the fact, We had some reason to think that Mr. M'Intyre was made the dupe of their knavery in this rascally transaction; notwithstanding he had preached in that District every third week of the time in which the School should have been taught, but we were assured that it had come within his knowledge, and the parties concerned being mostly members of his own Church, no steps had been taken to have the money refunded, or the matter adjusted, We therefore drew up petitions to the Court of General Sessions holden in April, complaining of the above transaction and also of the Trustees towards us, hoping thereby not only to have the above named bounty refunded, but to obtain a new set of Trustees, who would examine our School. In this expectation we were disappointed also, for the Magistrate who had charge of our Petitions did not present them—two new Trustees were appointed, however, but Mr. M'Intyre was still retained. On the subject of our School, the Trustees now disagreed among themselves; Mr. M'Intyre against it and Mr. Scott for it, and Mr. Fraser apparently satisfied with it, yet in doubt how to act. The School was visited by the Rector of the Parish and one of the Church Wardens, some of the Trustees and inhabitants of this and the adjoining District, and found in good condition. The children had made much improvement in the several branches of education, and great pains had been taken with their moral and religious instruction, and the Mistress was encouraged and solicited to make a new engagement and continued to teach six months longer. Yours, &c.

THOMAS MITCHELL.

St. James, 1st Dec. 1836.

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