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# The Standard,

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## AN EXCITING PANTHER HUNT IN THE MOUNTAINS OF VIRGINIA.

It may not be generally known that that part of the State of Virginia where the Counties of Shenandoah, Hardy, and Pendleton join, is as wild as any other part of the territory of the United States, and abounding in most kinds of game. The waters of Cedar Creek, a wild and romantic stream, wash the base of the tall ridges which rear their frowning summits of rock far overhead, altogether presenting as primitive an appearance as can well be imagined.

A short time since, the inmates of a dwelling, not far from Cedar Creek, at night, were startled by the attempts of a large animal to get into the house. A sick lady, infant, and nurse, occupied a room on the first floor. A brother and sister occupied apartments above, and the husband was absent. From the lateness of the hour the entire household was asleep. The lady was awakened by hearing something at the window, and turning towards it, in the full light of the moon, she saw the head of an animal at a pane of the glass, which was almost instantly broken, and a large round head thrust through the opening—the snout bent, and seemed as if it would give way. Her screams aroused the house and brought her brother into the room, when the animal with difficulty withdrew his head. An effort was made to pursue it, but the only dog on the premises refused to leave the house—his instinct, probably, telling him there was danger.

On the following morning, some two hours before day, accompanied by their trusty dogs, they traced his steps, and after a long and laborious walk, arrived at his den, only to find, to their great satisfaction, that the animal had left his retreat and gone further.

They, however, again followed the track, keeping the dogs back so as not to destroy the foot-prints by running over them. In a short time they came across the carcass of a deer, which had been recently killed and nearly devoured. From this they judged they were close upon him. The route now was on the very summit of Paddy Mountain, along which they plodded through the deep snow until near the setting of the sun, when they had the satisfaction to find that the game had again taken to a den. One of the dogs ran upon the flat rock which crowned the den, and placing his nose to a small rent, gave unmistakable evidence, by erect tail and low growl, that the animal was within. He instantly darted round and entered the hole, followed by the others, before it could be prevented.

In a moment a terrible growl was heard, followed by a blow of the animal's paw on the rock, as he struck at the dogs. Soon the mingled growls of the animal, and the furious barking of the dogs, with cries of pain and rage of the latter, came from the den. The question was now, what was to be done? The dogs must be got out, or all would be killed. The old hunter then told the youngest of his nephews that he must try and get into the hole and pull the dogs out, while his brother must prevent them from re-entering, and he would stand ready to pull him out at the first notice of danger. All was safely and successfully accomplished. The dogs were but little hurt, except the noble fellow which first entered; he had received a mortal hurt.

Rudolph again told the young man that he must go into the hole, while he and his brother would stand ready to pull him out, and so what the animal was. This was cheerfully agreed to, and he entered. After a careful survey he said he could not see anything. "Look here to the right," said Adam, "and under the rock where the dog first wound." In a few moments he answered—"I see a pair of eyes as big as a dollar, and as bright as a coal of fire." "It is not a bear then," said Adam, "for a bear's head is shaped like a pig's, his eyes are small and close together." The nephew was drawn out, and they all stood with rifles ready.

Randolph went to the rent in the rock and cleared away all the leaves and litter which obstructed the passage of the light into the den. At his own instance he was then lowered into the den to take a look. In a little time he was pulled out, and stated that there were two animals in the cave, one of which he had seen leap upon a rock far back in the chamber, while the one which the nephew had seen still lay at the same place, and that it was of a dark color. He concluded to go into the hole first, and hold the muzzle of the rifle; one of the nephews was to follow to pull the trigger, while the other remained outside to keep the dogs off. He had discovered that the hole went down about six feet and then stopped at a rock about three feet high, between which and the roof of the cave was the entrance to the chamber where the animal lay. He was assured that one man could not shoot him, as, from the position he must necessarily occupy in the hole,

he could not get the muzzle of the piece over the ledge of rock at the entrance. The plan being formed, it was as speedily carried out; and Rudolph entered first, firmly clutching the rifle near the muzzle. The nephew followed, and brought the gun to his shoulder, though not without great difficulty, as the position they were in was exceedingly awkward, being nearly on their backs, and their heads lower than their feet. "Do your work clear," said Adam; "shoot at his eye, and don't let us have to shoot twice." "I see his eyes now," said the young man, "but can not find the end of the rifle. Raise a little higher—a little to the left—a little to the right—there, steady—a little higher!" In a low whisper, when the piece was instantly discharged with a most terrible report in that confined place; and as they afterwards said, they thought the rocks would have surely tumbled in on them.

In a moment the young man was drawn away by his brother, and together they pulled away at the old man, whose shirt, becoming entangled in a projecting angle of the rock, he cried out he was fast; and they, supposing the animal had hold of him, pulled the harder, and after some bruises and contusions, got him out. Listening quietly, low deep groans, like the sob of a human being in distress, were heard issuing from the cave. One of the dogs was sent into the cave, and all within being quiet, they knew the animal was dead. Their next efforts were directed to get the body out, which proved to be that of a panther, measuring nine feet one inch from the nose to the end of the tail. Finding it impossible to carry the body home, they skinned it, hung the body on a tree, and started off with the hide, a trophy of perseverance and courage rarely equalled. They say they are still ready to undergo the same toil and danger, if occasion offers, for so rich a prize.

The Boston Commonwealth says, that fifteen or twenty young ladies belonging to that city have hired a house for the season, on the side of the White Mountains, near Conway, where they are keeping 'bachelors' hall,' wearing the bloomer dress, hunting, fishing, picking berries, and enjoying themselves finely. We feel a little curious to know what kind of animals they are hunting. If they are all after one, we truly pity him; and no matter whether it is a man or a deer, the poor thing may as well give in at once, for he cannot possibly escape from such a number of hunters. He may expect a roasting when caught.

THE LAZIEST MAN YET.—During the summer months of 1845, corn being scarce in the western country, and one of the citizens being hard pressed for bread, having worn thread-bare the hospitality of his generous neighbors by his extreme laziness, they thought a new act of charity to buy him. Accordingly he was carried towards the place of interment, and being met by one of the citizens, the following conversation took place:  
Hullo! what have you got there?  
Poor old Mr. T.  
What are you going to do with him?  
Bury him.  
What is he dead? I had not heard of it.  
No, he is not dead; but he might as well be, for he has no corn, and is too lazy to work for any.  
That is too cruel for civilized people: I'll give him two bushels of corn myself, rather than see him buried alive.  
Mr. T. raised the cover and asked, in his usual drawing tone,  
Is it shelled?  
No, but you can shell it.  
Drive on, boys!

There is one degree of charity which has a singular species of merit, and that is where, from a principle of benevolence and Christian love, we bestow on another what we really want ourselves; where, in order to lessen the distresses of another, we condescend to share them by giving what we even our own necessities cannot well spare. This is truly meritorious; but to relieve our brethren only with our superfluities—to be charitable more at the expense of our coffers than ourselves—to save families from misery rather than hang up an ordinary picture in our house, or gratify any other idle, ridiculous vanity—this seems to be only being humane creatures: nay, it is some degree being epicures; for what could the greatest epicure wish rather than to eat with many mouths, instead of one, which may be predicated of any who know that the bread of many is owing to his largeness.

FARM EXPERIENCE.—Twenty years experience upon a farm has taught me that one acre of land, well manured and tilled, will produce more than two acres which received the same amount of labour and manure. That one cow well fed, will be of more profit than two fed upon the same amount of fodder, this will apply to all other stock. That one ton of hay, cut when the grass begins to blossom, will produce as much milk as two tons cut when the seed is ripe.

## POETRY.

Thesis and Antithesis.  
The fabled leaves may do for those  
Who seek a Sybarite's repose.  
And sensibly distilled from many a rose,  
May lull their souls to pleasure.

Give me a soft and yielding bed,  
From whence intrusive fleas have fled;  
Where I may rest my weary head,  
And snore in softest measure.

Some rise when first bright Phoebus gleams  
O'er verdant plains and purling streams,  
And his effulgent gladdening beams,  
All nature is adorning.

Even let them, while beneath the clothes,  
I snugly take my mat, and ooze,  
And through my eart and tawful nose,  
Salute the early morning.

Some love to roam through groves and bowers,  
By sunlit streams, and wilding flowers,  
By rained walls and mouldering towers,  
Festoon'd with clinging ivy bowers.

Give me a table well laid out,  
With capon, chicken, tunc and trout;  
Flank'd with beef, and there with stout;  
A fig for all their rambles.

Some talk about the broad blue sea,  
In tones of deep intensity,  
And call its billows wildly free,  
Magnificent and bounding.

I see no fun in sea or soil;  
Give me a chair, a mug of ale,  
A social pipe—a merry tale,  
And cosy chums surrounding.

Some pine to catch in fortune's shower,  
The unsifted glories of an hour,  
Height, station, honour, rank, and power;  
And tithes, and stuns, and garters.

I envy not, the fool who doats,  
On marshall'd arms and blazon'd coats;  
Give me a brace of ten pound notes,  
And comfortable quarters.

Some seek to leave a deathless name,  
Embazoned on the scroll of fame;  
That after ages may proclaim,  
Their praise in fulsome story.

Posthumous fame is all my eye,  
Let me but touch a good supply,  
Of solid reputation's rye,  
And fame may go to glory.

The gilded scenes which round me shone,  
And all I fondly deem'd my own;  
High thoughts and towering hopes have flown,  
I find my airy dream.

But careless how the Muses jog,  
While best with lots of vulgar prog,  
With luscious beef and fragrant frog,  
Let's keep our Railway steam up.

THE COLONIAL SYSTEM.  
We publish the following extraordinary article from the London Times. However extensive may be the circulation of the "thunderer," however great its influence, in the remarks which follow, there is evidence of a desire to shake off the B. N. A. Colonies, which we do not believe to be general, in old England.

"By this time we hope our dispute with the United States of America is over, and we trust that all parties will return united to those amicable feelings and friendly relations which our own Government has so needlessly disturbed. It is not, however, the obvious and glaring error of the Government of England, or the wild and precipitate proceedings of the American Legislature, that we wish now to speak. Our desire is to make the danger we have thus escaped the subject of a few practical reflections, which we submit to the good sense of the English nation.

We have been on the verge of a war with a nation which, from its identity in race and language with ourselves, would have proved a truly formidable enemy—a maritime and commercial people, who would have met us with our own arms, on our own element, and visited our commerce with mischiefs similar to those which we should have inflicted upon theirs. So closely are the two countries united, every injury which we might inflict on our enemy would have been almost as injurious to our merchants as bombarding our own towns, or sinking our own ships. And yet is no exaggeration to say that with this people we were on the very verge of a war, for, had we persevered in carrying out with a high hand, by seizure and confiscation, our own interpretation of a treaty, a collision with the American Commodore was unavoidable; and such a collision must almost necessarily have been followed by a formal declaration of hostilities. Now, what is the question which

has so nearly led to such serious results? It is simply whether a certain quantity of the salt fish consumed in these islands shall be caught by citizens of the United States or natives of our colonies. The question whether American fishermen shall be allowed to spread their nets in the Bay of Fundy is one in which the people of this country have no imaginable interest; they will be neither richer nor poorer, stronger nor weaker, more admired or more feared, should they secure the monopoly of fishing in these northern waters to the inhabitants of the sea-coast of our North American colonies. On these colonies we now impose no restrictions whatever; we have given up the old doctrine of commercial monopoly, and are content to compete with every nation in the world for the supply of their markets. The patronage which once made colonial appointments so fertile a source of Parliamentary corruption, has been, at least in North America, entirely surrendered. The affairs of each colony are administered by a Cabinet responsible to, and removable by, the majority of the members of the Legislative Assembly.

The North American Colonies owe us little more than a nominal dependence, and almost the only mark of subordination which we exact, is the power—very seldom employed—of withholding the Royal assent from the acts of the local Parliament. But, if we have little to do with the internal government of our colonies in North America, they have absolutely nothing to say in the deliberations of the Imperial Parliament, and do not feel at all bound to adopt for their guidance the principles which have triumphed there. Thus we find in this very matter that at the time when the English nation had decided against Protection in any shape, the Colonial Assemblies are willing to adopt that principle in its coarsest and most repulsive form, by protecting, through bounties, those fishermen who they call upon us to protect with the sword. Another consideration well worthy of the serious attention of the nation is, that had we gone to war for the sake of these colonial fisheries, it is upon ourselves, to whom the matter is indifferent, and not upon the colonists, to whom it be of some importance, that it would have devolved to find the troops and treasure requisite for carrying on the war. Our fleets must have encountered the American ships of war. Our commerce would be exposed to the ravages of their privateers, and our troops must defend these very colonies against an invading force infinitely superior in number. Parliament has no power to compel the colonies to raise a single shilling towards the expense of such a contest. It entirely depends upon the friendly spirit of the colonies whether they would raise a single man to aid us in fighting their battle. On the other hand, any assistance in men or money derived from these colonies would have been regarded by them and treated by us as a free and generous concession, for which we were bound to be suitably grateful; yet these dependencies form the most vulnerable parts of the empire, and the first idea which occurs to our warlike contemporaries on the other side of the Atlantic, in a case of a conflict, is an invasion of them by three hundred thousand American citizens. Removed ourselves by the interposition of a mighty ocean from all points of contact with the great American Republic, it is from our colonies alone that we have to fear any serious ground of quarrel. Their vicinity, the similarity of their pursuits, and a spirit of natural and laudable rivalry provoke the occasions of constant collision—Formerly this danger was diminished by the Colonial office, reserving to itself almost all the substantial powers of government, and leaving the local Legislatures little more than the semblance of authority, and was therefore able to establish a complete harmony between colonial and imperial policy. The surrender of these rights to the Legislatures of the North American provinces, while it has been productive of much good by diminishing the causes of dispute between them and the mother country, carries with it also this evil, that greater freedom of action renders it more easy for the colony to exercise a disturbing influence on our relations with foreign Governments. We are, in fact, in this disagreeable position, that according to the present compact between the mother-country and her colonies, she is obliged to take up quarrels in which her interests are in no way involved, and is bound over as surety for the good behavior of Governments and Legislatures assumed by feelings, principles and interests totally different from her own, and over whose actions she has renounced all efficient control.

Public attention has been repeatedly drawn of late years to the relation between the colonies and the mother-country, and it has now come to be admitted as a political axiom, that the colonies flourish best without the interference of England. This is the colonial side of the question; the view which we are now submitting is the imperial one. If England divests herself almost of all the powers which she has hitherto exercised over her colonies, is it just and reasonable that her power of influencing their action being gone, her responsibilities should remain the same? Must not the one change, almost necessarily draw after it the other? Old principles are abandoned, old relations broken up. Centralization is replaced by local government, and responsible Ministers take the place of irresponsible officials, nominated by the Crown. The only things which do not change are those cast iron maxims and unbending traditions of government which are handed down in public offices from one generation of Ministers to another, and remain the prescriptive policy of the Empire till some unforeseen conjuncture demonstrates that they have survived the state of things which gave them birth, and are ripe for alteration and abolition. The true lesson to be learnt from recent transactions is, that we have introduced and raised up within the empire a power in these Colonial Governments which we are not able wholly to control, which is day by day increasing in importance, and assuming greater prominence in the affairs of the world. We have either too much or too little 'solidarity' with our colonies. If we cannot make them integral parts of the empire, we ought to consider the extent of our responsibility for their acts; and if we are in continue responsible for their acts, we are entitled to a power which will make that responsibility safe. The problem is a new and interesting one, and would be all the more likely to receive a proper solution if it were investigated with leisure and calmness, instead of being put off to a period of anxiety, trepidation and embarrassment."

HOW TO MAKE LARGE CURRANTS.—The currant likes a moist soil and a somewhat shady situation. Downing says, "No shrub shows the good effects of his manuring so completely as the currant. If you wish to get a very large fruit, train the bush on the north side of a trellis, and feed the roots with half rotten stable manure."

BLACKING.—Put one gallon of vinegar into a stone jug, and one pound of ivory black, well pulverised, half a pound of loaf sugar, half an ounce of oil of vitriol, and one ounce of sweet oil; incorporate the whole by stirring thoroughly. This blacking is in great repute. It produces a fine jet polish, and is said to be less injurious to leather than most public blackings.

He alone deserves to have any weight of influence with posterity, who has shown himself superior to the particular and predominant error of his own times.

## European Intelligence.

The steamship Niagara arrived at Halifax on the 14th inst., bringing Liverpool dates to the 4th inst., and 110 passengers.

The news from England possesses little of an interesting nature. The Premier had gone to the Doncaster races, and the Queen to her seat at Balmoral.

The harvest throughout the United Kingdom had become general, under the most favorable auspices, and everywhere the crops were very abundant. The potato rot appears to have done no injury of any consequence in Ireland.

The Corn market had declined in consequence of the favorable reports of the harvest.

Numerous authorities are being cited in the papers to prove that the Lobos Islands belong to Peru.

Two mole ships have arrived from Port Phillip, Australia, with 30,000 ounces of gold, and another is on the way with 35,000 more.

The people of Manchester gave a dinner on Tuesday, to Chas. Dickens and his fellow Amateurs, on the occasion of his performing in that city in aid of the Guild of Literature. On the 3d, the Company gave a performance in Liverpool for the same charity.

It is reported that Col. Law, at present commanding the troops in Newfoundland, will be appointed to the vacant Governorship of that Colony.

The European Times states that the Cunard screw steamers Andes, Alps, Jura and Etna, with two others not yet named, are to commence sailing early in December, but it is not generally known that these vessels are to go from Liverpool via New York to Chagres, and to return to Liverpool. It is intended to start them on Wednesday of the weeks on which the mail steamers sail for Boston. This will give them an opportunity of unloading their cargo in the United States so as to be ready to start for Chagres on the arrival of the New York steamers, leaving Liverpool ten days after.

This will give immense advantages to the travelling community and shippers of goods. The Andes, Capt. Wilkman, is appointed to sail in December, and the Alps, Capt. Hutchings, in January.

The Hull Advertiser announces a line of steamers between that city and New York, the first vessel to start in March next.

Oil Fluid  
from New York  
No. 1, CANADA  
FLOUR  
from Boston—  
Stoves, newest patterns,  
do do dog

W. WHIT LOCK,  
24, 1851.—3i

ART.  
ARLOTTE  
Estate of Daniel Cuthbert  
Parish of Saint Andrew  
City of Charlotte, de

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Therefore hereby give  
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of the Office of the Re  
Saint Andrews, in  
Charlotte, on Saturday  
PRIL next, at the  
noon, to attend the  
of the Account of  
hand and the Seal of  
this tenth day of  
1851.

H. HATCH,  
Surr. Judge.

rotates.

ASWICK.

ASSEMBLY.  
adept as S. Sanding  
of 1851  
of a private nature  
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of Clerk of this House  
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sent to each of the  
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WILMORE, Clerk

S & C.

BALSON,  
a fresh supply of  
ICES & C,  
which are,  
Zante CURRANTS,  
T. CONFECTIONS,  
de CANADA FLOUR,  
GROUND ditto.  
V, lying at the market  
art,  
BUTTER, from 20lbs.  
eral assortment of Gro  
at the lowest prices for  
(December 24.)

OR SALE.

Acres of Land, situ  
Ridge, so called, in  
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WILLIAM KER,  
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