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Articles, d...
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GLASSES, FLOUR...
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The Standard.

OR RAILWAY AND COMMERCIAL RECORD.

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LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPER.
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QUEBEC, Nov. 19th, 1851.
The English press of Montreal oppose the election of the Chief Commissioner of Public Works, because he is supposed to be favourable to the Halifax and Quebec Railway. His (Mr. Young's) views upon this question, as well as upon the proposed Canal to connect the St. Lawrence with Lake Champlain, have been elicited by an address from several of the electors. He gives them in mainly and straightforward terms. The following is from his reply:
"As the Act passed at the last session of the Provincial Parliament has not yet been met with corresponding action in the Lower Provinces, it would be premature in me to offer any opinion as to the result of that measure—measure projected and passed under a former Administration, and for which I cannot be held responsible. I have, however, no hesitation in stating that I am strongly in favor of the scheme of a Railway from Halifax to Quebec and Montreal; but to make this work acceptable or desirable to the Canadian people, it is absolutely requisite that simultaneously therewith, the construction of a Railway from Montreal to Hamilton should proceed. Feeling the importance of harmony with the Eastern portion of Canada, the Lower Provinces and the British Government, in a work of this magnitude, it is my opinion that the line should be completed by Canada to the borders of New Brunswick.
So far, however, as I have examined the subject, I am not in favour of the line proposed by Major Robinson, by whose report the distance to be built in Canada, from Quebec, is 277 miles. I believe that the line for a railway from Quebec to the New Brunswick boundary could be found by the way of River Du Loup and the Grand Falls, and thence intersecting the European and North American Railway at or near St. John, which would not exceed 190 miles in length. Such a road would secure the trade of the St. John River in Maine and New-Brunswick, and could not fail to yield interest for the capital invested."

USE YOUR OWN LEGS. You who, in these days of vehement bustle, business, and competition, can still find time to travel for pleasure alone; you who have yet to become emancipated from the thralldom of railways, coaches, and saddle-horses, patronise, I exhort you, that first and oldest established of all conveyances, your own legs! Think on your tender partnerings nipped in the bud by the railway bells; think on the coachman's detestable voice that summoned you, furnishing, from a good dinner table; luggage confided to extortionate porters, of horses casting shoes and catching colds, of cramp legs, and numb feet, of rain longings to get down here, and to delay for a pleasant half hour there; think of all these manifold hardships of riding at your ease, and the next time you leave home strap your luggage on your shoulders, take your stick in your hand, set forth, delivered from a perfect parasphenal of incumbrances, to go where you will, how you will, the free citizen of the whole travelling world! Thus independent, what may you not accomplish? What pleasure is there that you cannot enjoy? Are you an artist, you can stop to sketch every point of view that strikes your eye. Are you a philanthropist, you can go into every cottage and talk to every human being you pass. Are you a botanist or geologist, you may pick up leaves and chips wherever you please, the livelong day. Are you a valourian, you may physic yourself by nature's own simple prescription, walking in fresh air. Are you dilatory or irresolute, you may dawdle in your heart's content; you may change all your plans a dozen times in a dozen hours; you may tell "Bones" at the inn to call you at six o'clock, may fall asleep again (ecstatic sensation!) five minutes after he has knocked at the door, and may get up two hours later, to pursue your journey with perfect impunity and satisfaction. For to you, what is a time-table but waste paper? and a "looked place" but a relic of the dark ages? You dread, perhaps, blisters on your feet; sponge your feet with cold vinegar and water, and show me blisters after that, if you can! You strap on your knapsack for the first time, and five minutes afterwards feel an aching pain in the muscles at the back of your neck; walk on, and the aching will walk off! How do we overcome our first painful cuticular reminiscences of first getting on horseback? By riding again. Apply the same rule to carrying the knapsack, and be assured of the same successful result. Again, and uncompromisingly I tell it, therefore, walk and be merry, walk and be healthy, walk and be your own master! walk to enjoy, to observe, to improve, as no riders can! walk, and you are the best peripatetic impersonation of genuine holiday enjoyment that is to be met with on the surface of this work-a-day world—*Rambles Beyond Railways.*

A HINT SOMETIMES NEEDED.—Almost any one can be courteous in a neighbour's house. If anything goes wrong, or is out of time, or

is disagreeable there, it is made the best of, not the worse; even efforts are made to excuse it, and to show it is not felt; it is attributable to accident, not to design; believe, that what is so natural in the house of another, is impossible at home, but maintain without fear, that all the courtesies of social life may be upheld in domestic society. A husband, as willing to be pleased at home, and as anxious to please as in a neighbour's house, and a wife as intent on making things comfortable every day to her family, as on set days to her guests, could not fail to make their own home happy.

MUSICAL ANECDOTE.—In Cook's Musical Miscellany, a work abounding with amusing anecdote reminiscence, is the following capital story of a Highland piper:
A Highland piper, having a scholar to teach despaired to crack his brains with the names of semibreve, minims, crotchets and quavers. "Here, Donald," said he, "take yer pipes, lad, and gie's a blast. So, verra well blown, indeed; but what's a sound, Donald without sense? You may blow for ever without making a tune o't, if I dinna tell you how the queer things on the paper man help you. You see that big fellow, wi' a round, open face, (pointing to a semibreve, between two lines of a bar) he moves slowly from that line to this, while ye beat aw' yer first and gie a long blast; if, now, ye pit a leg to him ye mak' twa o' him, and he'll move twice as fast; and if ye black his face, he'll run four times faster than the fellow wi' the white face; but if, after blacking his face, ye bend his knees, or tie his legs, he'll hop eight times faster than the white-faced chap that I showed you first. Now, whenever you blow yer pipes, Donald, remember this: that the tighter those fellows, legs are tied, the faster they'll run and the quicker they're sure to dance."

FACTS IN PHYSIOLOGY.—A man is taller in the morning than at night to the extent of half an inch, owing to the relaxation of the cartilages. The human brain is the 28th of the body; but in the horse only the 40th. Ten days annis is the average sickness of human life. About the age of 30, the lean man generally becomes fatter, and the fat man leaner. Richter enumerates 600 distinct species of disease in the eye. The pulse of a child is 180 in a minute, at puberty it is 80; and at 60, it is only 60. Lettuce ascribed health and wealth to water, happiness to small beer, and disease and crimes to spirits. Elephants live 200, 300, and even 400 years. Bats in India are called flying foxes, and measure six feet from tip to tip of their wings. Sheep, in wild pastures, practice self-defence by an array, in which rains stand foremost, in concert with ewes and lambs in the centre of a hollow square. Three Hudson's bay dogs draw a sledge loaded with 300 lbs. fifteen miles in a day. One pair of pigs will increase in six years 119,260, taking the increase at fourteen times per annum. A single house fly produces in one season 20, 080,327 eggs. The flea, the grasshopper, and the locust jump 200 times their own length equal to a quarter of a mile for a man.

THE LOWER CLASSES.—Who are they? The toiling millions, the laboring man and woman, the farmer, the mechanic, the artisan, the inventor, the producer? Far from it. These are nature's nobility. God's favorites—the salt of the earth.
No matter whether they are high or low in station, rich or poor in pelf, conspicuous or humble in position, they are surely the "upper circles" in the order of nature whatever the fictitious distinctions of society, fashionable or unfashionable.
It is not low—it is the highest duty, privilege and pleasure for the great man and the whole-souled woman to earn what they possess, to work their own way through life, to be the architects of their fortunes. Some may rank the classes we have alluded to as only relatively low, and in fact the middling classes.

We insist they are absolutely the very highest. If there is a class of human beings on earth who may properly be denominated low, it is those who spend without earning, who consume without producing, who dissipate on the earnings of their fathers or relatives without being anything in and of themselves.
It is said that Kosuth, having been consigned to imprisonment for three years, for disobeying the edicts of the Austrian Government, he applied, at the end of one year, for the use of books. He was offered the choice of one, provided it was not of a political character. He asked for these. The request was granted, and he selected the English Grammar, Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary, and Shakespeare. By attentive study of these volumes he mastered the English language before the term of his imprisonment expired. (Boston Daily Mail.)
The mania for emigration, is unabated in Ireland.

POETRY.

THE INDIAN SUMMER.
There is a time, just ere the frost
Prepares to pave old Winter's way,
When Autumn, in a reverie lost,
The mellow day-time dreams away;
When Summer comes, in musing mind,
To gaze once more on hill and dell,
To mark how many sheaves they bind,
And see if all is ripened well;
With balmy breath she whispers low,
The dying flowers look up and give
Their sweetest incense ere they go,
For her who made their beauties live.
She enters 'neath the woodland shade
Her zephyrs lift the lingering leaf,
And her gently where are laid
The loved and lost ones of her grief.
She seeks the shore, old Ocean heaves
In gladness huge his mighty breast;
Her bosom lifts the lingering shroud,
And looks in her smiles, is blest.
At last old Autumn, rising, takes
Again his sceptre and his throne,
With hoar'ous hand the trees he shakes,
Which lets us know that he is come.
Sweet Summer, sighing, flies the plain,
And waiting Winter, grum and grim,
Sees miser Autumn hoard his grain,
And smiles to think it's all for him!
THE REAPER.
There is a Reaper whose name is death,
And, with his sickle keen,
He cuts the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.
He looks at the flowers with tearful eyes,
He kisses their drooping leaves:
It is for the Lord of Paradise,
He binds these golden sheaves!
And the mother gives, with tears and pain,
The blossoms she most did love to see,
She knows she will find them all again
In the fields of light above.

Honesty and Restitution in a Cod Fish.
A sloop was recently lying in Lockbrook, Scotland, the skipper of which when fishing over the side lost the keys of his lock-ers, &c. from his pocket into ten fathoms of water. Attached to the bunch was a small piece of parchment on which his name and that of the vessel were written. He, of course, gave up all hopes of the key, and gazed on their rapid descent into the watery deep with deep regret. Six weeks afterwards, a skipper cast anchor of the Island of Raasay, about one hundred miles from Lockbrook, and again resumed his piscatory employment. Among the results of his labours was a large cod-fish, which was speedily unhooked and thrown upon the deck; and to the utter amazement of the skipper, the poor cod, when in the last agonies of death, vomited up his bunch of keys. The parchment being partly preserved proved his property beyond a doubt. At the same time, as if conscience stricken, it disgorged a penknife belonging to a brother skipper, on which his initials were engraved. It is a remarkable circumstance that the fish in his migratory course should arrive at the same spot where the sloop was, sacrificing his life and with it his last breath discharging an act of honesty that would have honoured a higher grade or species of animal.

THE LAKES.—The entire line of lake coast is 5,000 miles, of which 2,000 constitute the British coast. The following is the result of the survey of the U. S. Topographical Engineers:
Lake Champlain 106 miles, greatest width 12, average width 8; Lake Ontario 180, greatest width 62, average width 30; Lake Erie 240, greatest width 57, average width 33; Lake St. Clair 18, greatest width 25, average width 12; Lake Huron 270, greatest width (not including the extensive bay of Georgian, itself 120 miles long, and averaging 45 miles in width) 165, average width 70; Lake Michigan 340, greatest width 83 average width 58; Lake Superior 320, greatest width 135, average width 100.
These lakes may be considered as connected throughout their whole extent. Lake Champlain connects with Lake Ontario by means of the river Richelieu, the lock and dam navigation of St. Lawrence river, the Ottawa river, the Rideau Canal through Canada, and the Champlain and Erie Canals of New York. Lake Ontario is connected with Lake Erie by means of the Welland Canal through Canada, and by means of the Oswego and Erie Canals through this State. Lake Erie is connected with Lake St. Clair by the deep navigable strait of Detroit, 25 miles long. Lake St. Clair is connected with Lake Huron by the navigable strait of St. Clair, 30 miles long. Lake Huron is connected with Lake Michigan by the deep and wide strait of Mackinaw, and with Lake Superior by the strait of St. Mary's 45 miles long.
An Anecdote for Idle Gentlemen.—Dr. Franklin, when in England, used pleasantly to repeat an observation of his negro servant when the Doctor was making the tour of Derbyshire, Lancashire, &c. "Every thing,

mass, work in this country; water work wind work, fire work, smoke work, dog work, man work, bullack work, horse work, ass work; every thing work here but the hog; he eat, he drink, he sleep, he do nothing, all day—he walk about like a gentleman."

THE RAILWAY SINKING FUND.
In his great Railway speech in the Legislature of Nova Scotia, Mr. Howe took occasion to make some explanations respecting the proposed sinking fund for the Railway loan, which are important. With reference to this fund, Mr. Howe said he wished to be very explicit.
It was true that Mr. Howe's letter might bear the construction put upon it by some gentlemen; but his own impression was, the position of the Colonies. He had no idea that either New Brunswick, Canada, or Nova Scotia would be called upon to pay anything beyond 3 per cent interest, and a very fine itself should yield more than that sum. He might be asked the grounds of his belief.
—In a speech at Mason's Hall, in May last, he stated this distinctly, and copies of that speech had been transmitted to Earl Grey, to Lord Montagu, and to Lord Stanley. From two of these noblemen he had received replies, containing such complimentary references to the speech as clearly showed they had read it, and were satisfied with the statements it contained.
Mr. Howe having received from Earl Grey, and from one of the other noblemen mentioned, the most marked approbation of his speech at Mason's Hall, (the first after his return to America,) feels quite assured that the statements he then made, and which he has since continually repeated, is the true meaning of Mr. Howe's letter, as understood by Mr. Howe, and also by the British Minister.

We trust this explanation will relieve some lingering doubts on this important point. [Newbrunswick.]
The Introduction of the Potato and Flax into New England.
The Manchester (N. H.) Democrat says: "Probably no one of the towns of New Hampshire has furnished a larger and more industrious body of citizens whose descendants are now scattered to every part of the State, to Vermont, and not a few of them to the far off West, than Londonderry. This township, formerly including the present town of Derry, was settled in 1718 by a colony of Presbyterians from the neighborhood of Londonderry, in the north of Ireland, to which place place their ancestors had emigrated from Scotland about a hundred years previous. These colonists came over to this country in the Fall of 1719; and early in the Spring of the next year, sixteen families moved up to Nutfield, as it was then called, and on the day of their arrival attended to religious exercises and listened to a sermon from their first minister, Rev. James McGregor. This first meeting was held under an oak on the east end of Beaver Pond. The settlers they purchased their title of the Indians, and though Londonderry was for a long time a frontier settlement it was never attacked by the savages. The settlement of Londonderry was a new era in the history of this State. The new comers introduced the culture of the potato, a vegetable till then unknown in New England. They also introduced the raising of flax and the manufacture of linen cloth, which, although now superseded by that of cotton, was for 70 years no inconsiderable source of prosperity. During the Revolution, the citizens of Londonderry took an early and active part in favor of independence. Seventy of them were in the battle of Bunker Hill and about the same number at Bennington. John Stark, Col. George Reid and Capt. David McClary who was killed at the battle of Bennington, were natives of Londonderry."

Extraordinary Case.—There tell under our observation yesterday, says the Kingston (Ulster Co.) Journal, the most singular case of disease we ever witnessed. The subject is a man named Snyder, aged 35 years, residing in the town of Wawarsing in this county. Four months ago he had an attack of sickness, but recovered and was all appearance entirely healed. About a fortnight after his recovery he was seized with drowsiness, and for some time after slept nearly two-thirds of the day. This increased until he would sleep two or three days without waking. When we saw him yesterday he was continuing an uninterrupted sleep of 5 days. His pulse is regular, though not very full; his respiration is easy and natural, and his skin moist and cool. If food or drink be placed in his mouth he swallows it, and he walks when led by the hand and slightly supported. Tuesday last he awoke from a sleep of two days, spoke a few words, struck a lady who was in the room violently with a chair, and almost immediately afterwards sank into his present slumber. He has been sent to the New York Hospital.

One of our exchanges tells of a lazy fellow, named Jack Hole, living near Ovington, Ky. who has adopted a way of spelling his name, which throws phonotypy clear into the shade. He makes a big "J" and then jabs his pen through the paper for the "Hole."
INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGENIC IMAGES.—It has long been a desideratum in photographic science to obtain a truly instantaneous portrait of a body in rapid motion. Some experiments have indeed been published which call "instantaneous processes;" but it will readily be understood that this is merely a phrase expressive of rapidity; and that such processes do not in fact give distinct images of bodies moving swiftly across the field of view.
A photographic process recently invented by Mr. Talbot having appeared to him to exceed in sensibility any other with which he was acquainted, he resolved to try whether it were possible to obtain by means of it an instantaneous image. The experiment was tried at the Royal Institution, and proved successful. The arrangements adopted were as follows:
A printed paper was fixed upon the surface of a wheel. A camera was carefully adjusted to give a correct image of this wheel. The room was then darkened, and a very sensitive plate was placed in the camera; the wheel was turned by a handle until it acquired a great velocity; the greatest, in fact, which could be given to it. At this moment the camera was opened, and a powerful electric battery was discharged in front of the wheel, illuminating it with a sudden flash of brilliant light. The sensitive plate was then taken out of the camera, and the image was developed. The plate was found to contain an image of the words printed on the paper; and it was remarkable to observe that there was no indistinctness of outline in them, notwithstanding the rapid motion of the wheel.
The valuable uses to which this novel fact in Photography can be applied are too obvious to require to be specifically pointed out. It will only be necessary for photographers to devise convenient and easy methods of obtaining the electric spark and throwing it on the object, and we shall be able to arrest and embody the most fugitive phenomena which present themselves to the eye. [Allentown.]

THE NEW YORK KNICKERBOCKER GIVES HIS ANNEXED GOOD STORY OF YANKEE ENTERPRISE.
A most genial friend in one of our south county towns, which "we know," says Mrs. Camp says, tells the following:
A map-pedlar, in pursuance of his vocation, chanced to step at the principal hotel in one of the pleasantest of our State villages. A friend whom he had known in former years, invited him to a large party which he was to give the same evening. The old friend came, and when received by his host at the door, was found with three maps in his hand. "How-de-du!" said he; "got any news?"—thought as 'twas there was to be a good many folks here to-night, I'd hang up some o' my maps here, and let 'em look at 'em. Good chance—first rate; may be some on 'em would like to buy 'em; and I could explain 'em as well as not; nothin' else to do, poorty much: Got a small hammer?—know where I'd be liable to dispose of a few hammers?" Sharp practice this; eh?

FROM HATTI.—Dates from Jacmel to the 26th ult, state that the Emperor Faustin First, had agreed to assume the Dominican debts, and that he was firm in his purpose of capturing the Eastern or Dominican part of Jacmel, and had called out 3000 men with that intent. Provisions were very scarce and commanded enormous prices.

The London "London Punch" says: "Blitherism appears to be rampant not likely to thrive in this climate. A few specimens have come out here and there; but a majority of the Bloomers have been nipped in the bud."
A wag who was asked to buy the Bank Note Detector, yesterday, said he would purchase it if it would detect a bank note in his pocket.
When it was told to the Rev. Sidney Smith that it was intended to pave St. Paul's church yard with blocks, his answer was, that he thought there would be no difficulty in the matter, if the *Draft and Chapter* would put their heads together.

INTER ITEMS.—It is said that Government intends establishing an institution at Kingston for the professional education of seamen.
Conciliation Hall, Dublin, has been purchased by a Manchester firm, who are about to change it into a huge gin-palace.
Large numbers of sheep continue to be imported into Dublin, Belfast, and Cork, from England, so scarce are the animals in Ireland.
The Kennebec and Portland Railroad will be opened to its terminus on the 1st Dec.

