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SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2, 1863.

Vol 30

The Charlotte County AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY will hold a PLOUGHING MATCH, on Wednesday, the 7th day of October next, at 10.50, A. M., at or near the Post Office, on the Bay Side, in the Parish of St. Andrews, and the Annual CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR of the Society, will take place the following day in the Society's Field, at the same place, at 11 A. M., when the following Premiums will be offered, subject to the Regulations hereinafter mentioned:—

On Ploughing Match—to be performed with horses—First Class, 1st premium \$5—2nd do \$4—3rd do \$3. Second Class—Ploughed under 25 years of age—1st premium \$4—2d do \$3—3d do \$2. To be performed with Oxen, open to all competitors:—1st premium \$3—2d do \$2.50—3d do \$2.

CATTLE AND STOCK.

ENTIRE HORSES ABOVE 3 YEARS OLD. 1st premium \$3; 2d do \$2; 3d do \$1. BROOD MARES WITH SPRING COLTS. 1st premium \$3; 2d do \$2; 3d do \$1. COLTS, GELDINGS OR FILLIES, under 3, and above 2 years old. 1st premium \$2; 2d do \$1; 3d do 50cts. CALVES, under 2, and above 1 year old. 1st premium \$2; 2d do \$1.50; 3d do \$1. SPRING COLTS. 1st premium \$2; 2d do \$1.50; 3d do \$1. FARM HORSES. 1st premium \$2; 2d do \$1. BULLS, over 2 years old. 1st premium \$3; 2d do \$2. WORKING OXEN, over 5 years old. 1st premium \$2; 2d do \$1.50; 3d do \$1. WORKING STEERS, under 5 years old in proportion to age. 1st premium \$2; 2d do \$1.50; 3d do \$1.

COWS.

1st premium \$2; 2d do \$1.50; 3d do \$1. HEIFERS, under 3 years old. 1st premium \$2; 2d do \$1.50. HEIFERS, under 2 years old. 1st premium \$1.50; 2d do \$1. SPRING CALVES. 1st premium \$1.50; 2d do \$1; 3d do 50cts. RAMS, under 4 years old. 1st premium \$1.50; 2d do \$1; 3d do \$1. EWES. 1st premium \$1.50; 2d do \$1. BOARS, not less than 6 months old. 1st premium \$1.50; 2d do \$1. GRAINS.—ROOTS AND SEEDS IN SAMPLES NOT LESS THAN ONE BUSHEL EACH. WHEAT. 1st premium \$2; 2d do 1.50. BARLEY. 1st premium \$1.50; 2d do 1. OATS. 1st premium \$1.25; 2d do 50 cts. ROUGH BUCKWHEAT. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. BUSH BEANS, unshelled. 1st premium \$1.50; 2d do 1. PEAS.—1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts.

VEGETABLES.

1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. CARROTS. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. POTATOES.—Carters or Jackson Whites. 1st premium \$1. White Blue Nones. 1st premium \$1. Peaso Blows. 1st premium \$1. For the two next best samples unmixed. One dollar each. MANGOLD WURTZEL. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. PARSNIPS. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. SQUASHES.—best half dozen. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. ONIONS, half peck. 1st premium 50 cts; 2d do 25 cts. CLOTH: In samples not less than 15 yards. DYED WOOLEN CLOTH, with or without cotton selvage. 1st premium \$2.50; 2d do 2. COTTON AND WOOL SATINETTS. 1st premium \$1.50; 2d do 1. COTTON AND WOOL, dyed. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. FLANNEL, all wool. 1st premium \$2; 2d do 1.50. TWILED FLANNEL, cotton and wool. 1st premium \$1.50; 2d do 1. WOOLEN SOCKS, 2 pairs. 1st premium 50 cts; 2d do 25 cts. WOOLEN MITTS, 2 pairs. 1st premium 50 cts; 2d do 25 cts. WOOLEN GLOVES, 2 pairs. 1st premium 50 cts; 2d do 25 cts. DYED WOOLEN YARN, 3 lbs. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. UNDYED WOOLEN YARN, 3 lbs. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. SHIRT'S GRAY YARN, 3 lbs. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts. WOOLEN SHAWLS. 1st premium 50 cts; 2d do 25 cts. PAIR BLANKETS. 1st premium \$1; 2d do 50 cts.

BUTTER, in samples not less than 30 lbs. 1st premium \$2; 2d do 1.50; 3d do 1.

Regulations for the Ploughing Match.

1. Each Competitor shall plough three ridges of land 12 feet in width, and about 15 rods in length, as staked off; the ridges to be gathered.

2. The furrows to be 9 inches wide and 6 inches deep.

3. The Lots to be ploughed will be assigned to each competitor by lot.

4. One of the horses in each team must be the property of the person entering the same, and owned in this county, and the Ploughmen must be inhabitants of the county.

5. Each Ploughman must drive his own horses.

6. Ox teams entered must be the property of the persons entering them, and teamsters will be allowed to ox teams.

7. The competitors will be required to start at 11 A. M., by signal.

8. The ploughing to be finished in four hours, after which the Judges will be called in to inspect the work done; any ploughman who has not finished his work at that time, will forfeit his right to any premium.

9. The Secretary will be at the field (of the situation of which due notice will be given) at 9 o'clock, A. M., to receive entries from intending competitors who have not previously entered their names; all persons intending to compete must pay an entrance fee of 5c. each, unless paid up members of the Society, and no entries will be received at 10.50 A. M.

10. No person will be allowed to compete who has already won three first prizes at the Society's matches.

For Cattle Show.

1. All animals must have been the bona fide property of the person entering the same, and have been kept in this county not less than six months.

2. All crops, dairy produce, domestic manufactures, &c., must be bona fide the property of the person entering the same, and the growth and production of this county.

3. Persons desirous of competing at the Cattle Show must send a list of their stock or articles entered to the Secretary before 11 A. M., on the day of the Show;—and if not paid up members of the Society, must pay an entrance fee of 5c. each. No entries will be received after the hours above specified. Members of the Society will be allowed to pay their subscription for the current year at any time previous to the Ploughing Match.

4. No person shall receive more than one premium on the same kind of live stock nor on the same kind of any other article exhibited by him.

5. Cattle and horses competing must be provided with suitable halters, and other stock must be placed in the field according to their respective classes and ages, and pigs must be ringed.

6. No premium shall be awarded or paid on any grain which has been subjected to any other process than the ordinary methods of changing it.

7. No Stock or article entered for competition shall be removed from the Show ground or building, until after the premium list has been read and amounts awarded.

8. Any person refusing to comply with the requisitions of the Committee of Arrangements will be debarré from receiving any premium.

9. No Judge on any description of articles entered, to enter an article of same kind for competition.

10. Judges have the right of rejecting any or all of the articles entered, should they think them unworthy of premiums; and the Judges are particularly requested to strictly enforce this rule.

11. A bushel measure has been provided for measuring grain, root crops, &c., and their relative values will be adjudged, according to the weight per bushel.

12. In future, all persons receiving premiums from this Society, and who may be found to have accepted them in violation of the Rules of the Society, will be prosecuted by the Society to recover back the amounts received by them.

13. The Oxen and steers exhibited will be treated with reference to their working capabilities.

Refreshments will be provided in the neighborhood of the Show, at reasonable rates for those who may wish to attend.

Messrs. J. Russel, J. M. Mears, Jas. McFarlane, Robert Eastman, R. C. Mowatt, Committee of Arrangements.

It is expected that the Hon. Jas. Brown will deliver a lecture at the close of the show.

ALEX. T. PAUL, Secy.

St. Andrews, 21st August, 1863.

—The "Publisher's Circular" says that there have been already 75 "replies" to Bishop Colenso's first volume.

JOHN PERKINS.

A SKETCH WHICH MANY MAY READ WITH INTEREST.

John Perkins and Silas Tower were walking in company. It was morning, and they were on their way to business. Perkins was a young man perhaps eight and twenty; and Tower was approaching the middle age.

"Ah," said Perkins, in a tone of fretfulness, "here comes Matthew Baldwin."

The person thus alluded to was at that moment crossing the street, and as he reached the sidewalk he stopped in front of our two friends. He was a rough-clad, brown-faced man with a frank open countenance and he earned his bread by hard work from day to day.

"Good morning," said Matthew Baldwin. Perkins and Tower returned the salutation.

"Mr Perkins," pursued the laboring man with a show of nervousness in his manner, "could you make it convenient to let me have some money this morning?"

"I declare, Matthew, you have hit me in a most unfortunate time," replied John Perkins, laughing. His laugh was a business laugh.

"I am sorry," said the laboring man. "The bill is only eight dollars; and I need the money very much. If you could contrive to spare me a part of it—"

"No, no,—hold on a few days, Matthew, and you shall have the whole of it. I haven't got it now. If I don't see you when I have it I'll send it to you."

Matthew Baldwin turned away with a reluctant step, and the two friends pursued their way.

"Poor Matthew is disappointed," remarked Tower.

"Yes, I suppose so," responded Perkins. "I had half a mind to offer to lend you the money for him."

"I don't like to pay myself short," was Perkins' reply.

"But, John, you surely would not keep the poor man out of his money if you could raise it for him?"

Silas Tower believed that he knew his friend's fault, and he determined to speak his mind freely.

"I think," he said in a careful, considerate way, "what you could have paid—Matthew Baldwin eight dollars if you had wished."

"Am I not right?"

"If I had wished to pay all the money I have with me, I suppose I could. But I don't like to do that."

"Why not?"

"Why not?" repeated Perkins, with elevated eyebrows. "Why—because I like to have a little money by me."

"For what?"

"For what?" was the echo. "Why—there may be a thousand things for which I might need money."

"And for what can you need money more than to pay an honest debt to a hard-working, needy man? Now, John, you must pardon me if I speak plainly."

"Go ahead," cried Perkins, with a light laugh.

"Then here it is," continued Silas Tower. "If you had eight dollars in your pocket when Matthew Baldwin asked you to pay him that sum, the money really belonged to him. He had worked for it and you received the full value of it in honor, to keep that money than you would have to embezzle a like amount."

"Upon my life, Silas you put it strong; but I don't see it. Do you like to be without money?"

"No; but I would rather be without money than to be in debt."

"Do you mean to say that you would have paid your last dollar had you been in my place a few minutes ago?"

"Certainly I would. And why should I wish to keep it? If I have any money in my pocket, which is not already appropriated, I use it to supply my wants."

"And to meet emergencies," suggested Perkins.

"And what greater emergency can rise than the coming of such an application as Baldwin made of you? When a friend wants to borrow money of me, I am apt to consider my own convenience first; but when a man comes to me for money which is really and truly his, I only have it in my keeping for him. Matthew is a poor man, working hard to support himself and family; and when you heard him you knew that he needed the pay for his work from day to day,—or, at least from week to week. When he had done his work, you owed him eight dollars; and if you had eight dollars in your pocket, the sum was his not yours; and when he asked for it, and you told him you could not pay it, you were acting out what I should call some kind of an embezzlement."

John Perkins laughed.

"And," pursued Tower, taking no notice

of the interruption, "there is another reason why you should have paid him the money, even though it took your last penny. You should have done it for your own good. While a man is in debt he cannot afford to waste money; he needs to save with a careful hand; but he will not save if he carries money just for the sake of spending it. Now mark me, John, and see if I do not tell the truth. If you made it a fixed rule of your life to pay all your debts as soon as they were due, you'd then never be spending money which was not yours. This determination, put in practice, would free you from all embarrassment, and lead you into the confidence of your fellows. In short, the man who never gets into debt, or who, if debt must come, holds the liquidation of that debt as of the chiefest necessity, will be pretty sure to prosper; and, in the end, will not be likely to be called upon to pay away his last dollar. And now, my dear fellow, if you want my advice, I can give it to you."

"Go ahead."

"Do you go back this very morning, and pay Matthew Baldwin what you owe him. Go now, before you go to work. If it takes the last dollar, go and do it. Or, if you have but eight dollars, go and tell him so, and ask him to divide with you."

"I guess I must think of it awhile," said Perkins, with another laugh.

"At all events," added Tower, "you will allow me to speak with you again on the subject?"

"Certainly."

At this juncture the two friends separated. Tower going to his shop, while Perkins pursued his way to the machine shop where he earned two dollars and a half a day. This was Monday morning.

On Tuesday morning, John Perkins saw Matthew Baldwin in the street, and he avoided him—shrank off down a narrow by-way, so as not to meet his poor creditor.

On Wednesday morning, John Perkins saw Matthew Baldwin again; but he was not forced to dodge out of the way, for this time the poor laboring man was standing at the door of a physician's office.

On Thursday morning, as John Perkins was going to his shop, he saw in the street ahead of him, Matthew Baldwin and Silas Tower, engaged in conversation. Directly Baldwin crossed the street, and went away, while Tower waited for Perkins to come up. The two shook hands and passed the compliment of the morning.

"Poor Baldwin is in trouble," said Tower as they walked on.

"Ah, how so," said Perkins.

"His wife is very sick—has been sick over a week; and two of his children are down with diphtheria. One of them the doctor thinks will die. What, with a nurse to hire, and medicine to buy, and provisions of all kinds so high, he finds it hard to get along. I lent him five dollars this morning; or rather I paid him in advance for some work he is to do for me."

John Perkins seemed a little nervous.

"By the way," pursued Tower, after they had walked on a little while in silence, "have you paid Baldwin that eight dollars yet?"

"No—I haven't," replied John reluctantly.

"Have you money enough with you to pay it?"

"No."

"How much have you?"

"Not over three or four dollars."

"Now John," said Tower with a sudden earnestness, "I am going to ask you a question and you can answer me or not as you please, what have you done with the money you had on Monday morning?"

"At first John Perkins could not tell what he had done with it; but finally he made out to account for a part of it. There were two theatre tickets at fifty cents each. One oyster supper for himself and friend—a dollar. A horse and wagon for a moonlight ride—two dollars. And then he owned to numerous glasses of soda and beer. In all he accounted for six dollars, or thereabouts."

"I declare," said Tower, shaking his head, and speaking with solemn seriousness, "I would not like to borrow money of Matthew Baldwin for such purposes!"

"How?" uttered John. "Borrow of Matthew Baldwin?"

"Oh, you need not try to hide the truth from me. You know what I mean."

At this point the friends separated; and as John Perkins walked towards his shop the words of Silas Tower rang in his ears. Did he know what his friend meant? Aye—that he did; and when he reached his place of work he reflected long and seriously.

"I declare," he muttered to himself, as he rolled up his sleeves, and arranged his tools, "I think Tower is right. I could have paid Baldwin last Monday morning, if I had only thought so. I wish I had." He set his lathe and fixed a bar of iron for turning.

"If I had paid him," he continued as he

watched the bits of iron drop from the revolving bar, "I should at this moment be better off than I am. Of course, I shouldn't have borrowed money to go to the theatre with, nor to pay for horses with. By the powers! Silas told the truth. That money honestly belonged to Matthew Baldwin."

And so, through the day, John Perkins talked with himself upon the subject thus brought before him, and before night he had resolved that he would turn over a new leaf.

On Friday morning John Perkins saw a man carrying a little coffin into Matthew Baldwin's house. The sight caused him to reflect more deeply than he had done on the day before. The little coffin, with its tale of bereavement and woe, led him into sympathy with the sufferers; and he thought that his failure in duty might have added to the suffering of the lonely household spote him to the earth.

Saturday evening, Perkins knocked at Matthew Baldwin's door. The poor man answered the summons. He was bowed with grief, and his eyes were red with weeping.

"Pardon me for calling at this time," said Perkins, in subdued tones; "but I thought you might need the money I owed you."

"Indeed, sir, I do need it; and I thank you for your kindness in remembering me." The man's face brightened as he received the money, and he expressed his thanks again.

"In time to come," said John Perkins, "I may have considerable work for you to do; and I promise that you shall never again have occasion to ask me things for what is your due."

And he kept his word.

People who were acquainted with John Perkins, and who saw him often, fancied that he walked more stately and proudly than he used to walk; and the impression with some was, that he had met with a stroke of good fortune. The grocer, the baker, the butcher, were among those who imagined a large sum of money had fallen to him.

Six months has passed. John Perkins and Silas Tower are walking together as we have seen them before.

"My Dear Silas," said John, in continuation of a conversation already begun, "I owe it all to you. Six months ago I was hampered with petty debts, and I was growing more and more inclined to shirk payment of them; but if I must incur a debt, I pay it as soon as I can. If I had an enemy and was malevolent enough to wish him ill, I can think of no greater evil to call down as a curse upon him than a state of bondage to perplexing, harassing debt."

The Providence Journal says:—"As the mid-day Worcester train was about leaving the depot yesterday, a man of the Johnsonian type of manners entered one of the cars, and guffly requested that two young ladies occupying separate seats should sit together, that he and his friend might enjoy a tete-a-tete on the other seat. "But," said one of the damsels, blushing, "this seat is engaged."

"Engaged, is it?" brusquely responded the man, "who engaged it?"

"A young man," said the conscientious maiden.

"A young man, eh! Where's his baggage?" persisted Ursula Major.

"I'm his baggage, Old Hatelaf," replied the demure damsel, pursing her lips into the prettiest pout.

"Old Hatelaf" subsided; the young man came in and extended an arm protectively, almost carelessly, round his baggage, and the conductor started the train."

"Don't, Charles, go to Boston with that hole in the elbow of your shirt."

"Why not my dear?"

"Because, if the cars should run off the track and you be killed, people would think me a very negligent wife."

Buttoning up his overcoat, Charles rejoined—"Ahem! yes, I dare say they would."

Whenever a new and startling fact is brought to light in science, people first say "it is not true," then—"it is contrary to religion," and lastly that "everybody knows it before."

Great Britain now keeps on foot about 450,000 armed men for the defence of the empire. About half these are in the regular army and navy; 180,000 are volunteers, who now receive 30s. sterling per man per annum out of the public chest.

The man who with a hammer smashes the end of his own finger, probably thinks he hasn't hit the right nail on the head.

Make the best of everything. If you have the jaundice, exult that you have a golden prospect before you.

The more ladies practice walking, the more graceful they become in their movements.

Those require the best carriage who do not ride in one.