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E caris sumentum est optimum.—Cic.

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NORTHERN LIGHTHOUSES.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

Five additional Lighthouses on the West Coast of Scotland.

THE COMMISSIONERS OF NORTHERN Lighthouses have given Notice, That on the Night of Tuesday the 10th day of November next, and every Night thereafter, from the going away of Daylight in the Evening, Lights will be exhibited from the under-mentioned Lighthouses, the positions and characteristics of which have been specified by Messrs. DAVID and THOMAS STEVENSON, the Engineers to the Board, as follows:—

I. Unburgh—South Uist.
This Lighthouse is situated on the most easterly headland of the eastern side of the island of South Uist, one of the Hebrides, in the County of Inverness.

The Light will be a **Diaphanous First-Class Fixed Red Light**, and will be exhibited from a tower of masonry erected on the headland. The light will be about 170 feet above high water of spring tides, and will be seen in clear weather at the distance of about eighteen nautical miles, allowing ten feet for the height of the eye, and at lesser distances according to the state of the atmosphere.

II. Raasay.
This Lighthouse is situated on the northern end of the island of Raasay, in Inverness-shire, between the west coast of Ross-shire and the island of Skye.

The Light will be a **Catoptric Second-Class High Intensity White Light**, showing a flash every twelve seconds. It will be exhibited from a tower of masonry erected on a point at the north-east point of the island. It is elevated about 222 feet above high water of spring tides, and will be seen in clear weather at the distance of about twenty nautical miles, allowing ten feet for the height of the eye, and at lesser distances according to the state of the atmosphere.

III. Kyleakin.
This Lighthouse is situated on a point of rock which covers at high water spring tides, and projects from the west end of Eilean Dool, or Gillan Island, in Ross-shire, at the western entrance of the Narrows, leading to Loch Alsh. The tower is about fifty-three yards within the high water mark of spring tides, and is connected with the land by a bridge of five spans.

The Light will be an **Azimuthal Condensing Light**, and will show a **Fixed White Light** in the fairway of the Sound of Loch Alsh, and a **Fixed White Light** in the fairway leading to the Sound of Applecross, and which White Light extends southwards to Dalriada Island.

From thence it will show a **Fixed Red Light**, extending eastwards along the shore of Skye to the north of the fairway of Loch Alsh. It will also show a **Fixed Red Light** to the north-eastwards of the fairway to the Sound of Applecross.

To the north of the fairway of Loch Alsh, the Light will be shown from a tower of masonry about 23 feet of high water of spring tides, and will be seen in clear weather at the distance of about eleven nautical miles, allowing ten feet for the height of the eye, and at lesser distances according to the state of the atmosphere.

IV. Hilo Oronsay.
This Lighthouse is situated on a low point at the south-east end of the island of Oronsay, Inverness-shire, in the Sound of Skye, also called Sound of Sleat.

The Light will be an **Azimuthal Condensing Light**, and will show a **Fixed White Light** from a tower of masonry about 38 feet above high water of spring tides. The Light will be seen in clear weather about twelve nautical miles, allowing ten feet for the height of the eye, and at lesser distances according to the state of the atmosphere.

V. Sound of Mull.
The Sound of Mull Lighthouse is situated on a small rock called Runa Gall, on the south shore of the Sound of Mull, Argyll-shire, about one mile northwards from Tobermory. The tower is about fifty yards within the high water mark of spring tides, and is connected with the shore by a bridge of two spans.

The Light will be an **Azimuthal Condensing Light**, and will show a **Fixed Red Light**, northwards out to sea; a **Fixed Green Light** towards the New Rocks, the Red Rocks, and the Skye Rocks, in the Sound of Mull; a **Fixed White Light** southwards into the Sound of Mull.

The Light will be exhibited from a tower of masonry about 55 feet above high water of spring tides, and will be seen in clear weather at the distance of about twelve nautical miles, allowing ten feet for the height of the eye, and at lesser distances according to the state of the atmosphere.

And the said Commissioners have given Notice, That under a War-
rent by His Majesty in Council, dated the 27th day of August 1857, the following

Tolls will become leviable on and after the said 10th day of November next, viz:—

For every British Vessel, and for every Foreign Vessel privileged to enter the Ports of the United Kingdom upon paying the same duties as are payable by British Vessels, which may pass or derive benefit from each of the said Lights, the Toll of Eight-Sixteenths of a Penny per Ton of the burthen of every such Vessel, for every time of passing or deriving benefit therefrom, if on an Oversea Voyage, and One-Sixteenth of a Penny per Ton, for each time of passing or deriving benefit therefrom, if on a Coasting Voyage, for every Foreign Vessel not privileged in manner before mentioned, double the amount of the respective Tolls before specified, according to the Voyage on which she may be employed. And the said Tolls in respect of each of the said Lighthouses, are to be levied by the Commissioners, or Northern Lighthouses, subject to the abatement or discount of 25 per cent. on Vessels engaged in Oversea Voyages, and of 10 per cent. on Vessels engaged in Coasting Voyages, provided for by an Order in Council, dated the 26th June 1857; and subject also to the Regulations and Exemptions contained in the Consolidated Tables of Light Duties sanctioned by Order in Council dated the 26th day of June 1855.

By Order of the Board.
(Signed) ALEX. CUNNINGHAM,
Secretary.

NORTHERN LIGHTHOUSE OFFICE, ENGLAND, 8th Oct. 1857.

MAKING LITTLE OF HIS WIFE.—The Paris correspondent of the Glasgow Herald states that a Russian nobleman, now in Paris, wears his wife on his finger. His much-loved spouse having died lately, the grieving husband brought a celebrated chemist to reduce her remains to a concentrated essence, and a few days afterwards was presented with a stone about half an inch in diameter and of a greenish tint, being the residual product of his defunct lady! "So," in the count thus carries on his hand a never-fading memory of his lost love in the shape of a precious stone. A witty lady remarked that the said count thus makes "precious little" of his wife.

POLITICAL VICTIMS IN FRANCE.—Signor Mazzini has published a copy of one of the sentences, or orders for the deportation to Algeria, of a suspected Frenchman. In his communication Signor Mazzini adds that thirty or forty of these unfortunate persons have since the 14th of March, arrived at Marseilles nightly, and been silently conveyed to the penal settlement. The intended victims are, he says, usually invited by the prefect to his office, to hear some communication relative to their private interests. When they arrive they are arrested, and sent off without further ceremony.

New York April 24.—St. George's Day was celebrated yesterday by the St. George's Society. There were religious services in the St. George's Church, at which about 2000 and Lady Napier, and the Russian Ambassador, were present. The dinner was at the Metropolitan Hotel, and was attended by a large delegation from the Diplomatic Corps.

FEARFUL RETRIBUTION.—In Georgia, recently a young storekeeper, named Jackson, was guilty of indiscretion with the daughter of a rich planter. The planter became acquainted with the truth, and wildly with rage proceeded to the store of Jackson, and demanded that the betrayer of his child should fight her. This was refused when the frantic parent seized Jackson by the hair, dragged him across the counter, and, with a huge carver-knife, severed his head from his body!

A Paris correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce says, "a gorgeous embassy from Japan is expected. After visiting our capital, London, and perhaps Vienna, these princes and other grandees of the Mongolian race will cross the Atlantic to learn what the United States are and what a Republic means."

Punch sardoniously says:—"The sun is called masculine, from its supporting and sustaining the moon, and finding her the wherewithal to shine always as she does of right; and from his being obliged to keep her in the sky, by the force of his rays, such a name is quite justly changing. Just as a ship blown about by every wind, the church is feminine, because she is married to the State; and Time is masculine, because he is filled with by the ladies."

THE TAXGATHERER.

We are told that one of the principal privileges of an Englishman is having to pay taxes upon light, food, and raiment—taxes which oppress the poor and needy, and fall easily on the shoulders of the wealthy—which are assessed in an inverse proportion to men's incomes, making those who have little pay much, and those who have much pay little. Those who, by hard labor, earn a bare subsistence for their families, pay twenty per cent. on their incomes, while those who wallow in hereditary wealth, pay scarcely a quarter per cent. The fundamental principle of English taxation is the sliding scale, and as all taxes are made by the wealthy, their amount is continued to decrease as the incomes increase, and increase as it diminishes.

Taxgatherers, like excisemen, enjoy a notoriety by no means payable. Generally they are men of blunt and obtuse sensibilities, who, "dressed in a little brief authority," take pleasure in grinding down defaulters, and seem, like Shylock, to long for the heart's blood of those unfortunate debtors who cannot meet their liabilities.

Every village has its taxgatherer, and the neat little village of Weston was blessed in being the especial charge of Mr. Thomas Cottell, who though nature had somewhat stunted his upward growth, rejoiced in such unusual breadth of dimensions, as amply compensated, in the aggregate of quantity, for any deficiency of height. Cottell was a true specimen of his tribe, consequential, conceited, and ill-tempered—obsequious and fawning to the rich, tyrannical and overbearing to the poor—firmly believing that sin was only another name for poverty, and that not to be rich was not to be virtuous—that a man's moral character depended solely upon the magnitude with which he paid his taxes, and his chances of future happiness on the amount of his funded property. He had been long settled in the village, but was never known to have felt affection for any but himself or his ugly old Tiger, who was as celebrated for his rudeness to the poorest of the neighborhood, as his master was for familiarity to the poorer people.

The story represents the taxgatherer dying a poor widow, whose husband had died in the service of his country, and for which service she had applied for, and was expecting a pension, to which the widow of a naval officer, she was entitled.

This application had not as yet resulted in the desired remittance. Many months had elapsed without either her claim being legally recognized or positively denied. Still she had continued to reside in the cottage that had been the abode of her happy days, and, cheered by the love of her father and husband, it was a sad pleasure, a pleasing melancholy to live over again the scenes that were passed—to sit where she had conversed with her lost friends, and to fancy that even their spirits watched over and protected her. She might have found a cheaper residence, but the pleadings of her heart would not be resisted.

Day after day would her ruthless tormentor call and threaten to institute proceedings against her. Poor Sarah suffered the curse of poverty in its bitterest form, for it subjected her to insult. She was too proud to borrow the money, and had no alternative but to bear in silence and patiently wait her long expected pension.

Cottell's narrow mind seemed to exult in the misery he caused, whilst Sarah's meek and resigned countenance would have no effect upon him. He would commence with, "Now, Mrs. Cooper, are you going to pay these taxes or must I keep calling forever? How many more times must I come?"

"Indeed, Mr. Cottell, I am sorry to give you so much trouble, but you know that I must soon get my pension allowed, and the arrears paid up, when I will not lose a moment in settling with you."

How do I know, ma'am, that you will get any pension? How do I know it is not all an imposition? Government don't do things in that way, ma'am. Claims that have any foundation are admitted immediately, and so would your's if it had any."

Poor Sarah's spirit was too much broken to resent even this insult, and she lifted her eyes from the ground, exclaiming, "Wait, shall I do? How am I to act?"

Fortunately, however, before the taxgatherer had resorted to any harsh measures, the desired relief came to the widow, and she was enabled to meet his demand.

An old gentleman who has dabbled all his life in statistics, says he never heard of more than one woman who insured her life. He accounts for this by the singular fact of one of the questions on the insurance paper being, "What is your age?"

The witty Sophie Arnould was once applied to by a pretty but silly woman, who complained of the number of her admirers, and wished to know how to get rid of them. "Oh my dear," says the sarcastic reply, "it is very easy to do it; you have only to open your mouth."

Scotch and Manchester Prudence.

About sixty or seventy years ago, when the manufacturing trade was in its infancy, several poor Scotchmen settled in Manchester, who ultimately became millionaires, and whose descendants are still "cornered" with the city. We were speaking of a short time ago of a very old woman who knew one of these men in his early struggles. His landlady thought he paid too little for his room, but he resolved to pack up his baggage and be gone, rather than pay a fraction more than eighteen pence. After gaining his point, he concluded the dispute with this maxim, which ought to be remembered by our young men: "It isn't that I mind so much for the old tuppence; but, ye ken, Betty, it's the breaking into a fresh piece of siller!"

We met ourselves with a similar illustration of Manchester prudence, in connection with our great Exhibition. "Why did you not take two guinea tickets for yourself and family?" we asked of a gentleman of considerable property—"the guinea investment, you know, does not admit you on the pay promise to do so."—Hence, to our young man, he said, "don't talk without guinea tickets; but"—dropping his voice as though he wished to impress on me as a secret a new truth—"don't you see it would have involved a twenty guinea dress apron for my wife and two daughters!"

CANDOR.—It is a well-known fact that nearly all of the great men, who in the past or present age have come to fill positions of trust and importance, were noted for their love of truth. They were incapable of deception, or even of prevarication. Who is not familiar with the story of Washington's youth, when his hatchet had destroyed a valuable tree. A schoolboy then might have changed the entire current of his life. But he nobly avowed the deed, and was commended in such terms for his candor, as must from that time forth have wedded him to truth.

On the other hand, how contemptible does a youth become who scruples not to lie. It was the custom of the Romans to restore the sons of the sovereigns they subdued to their fathers' thrones, when found worthy to occupy them. So Trajan had determined to put a son of Decabalus, King of the Dacians, in his father's stead, making him, of course, his vassal, according to the usage of the age. But, being made aware, one afternoon, that the boy had broken into a garden after school hours, he testingly inquired where he had been "all the afternoon." The answer was, "I have been in school."

No persuasion could induce Trajan to carry out his original purpose towards the youth.—His inexorable answer to Decabalus and Romans alike who interceded, was that "one who so willingly lies to his sovereign, could never deserve a crown."

How in contrast with the foregoing is the other incident we have in view. It is told of the Duke of Ossuna who had got leave of the King of Spain to release some galleys, what on board the galleys for that purpose. On his asking them by turns, for what offence they had been condemned to the oars they all assigned some such cause as malice, bribery of the judge, &c. except one sturdy and open-faced fellow, who promptly owned that he "wanted money, was tempted to rob to keep himself from starving, but was fairly tried and justly condemned." "Then you *rogue*," exclaimed the Duke, giving him a tap or two with his stick, "get you out of the company of these honest men!" He was rewarded for his frankness with his liberty, while his fellow-slaves were kept tugging at the oars! You'll remember that lesson!—*Golden Rule.*

A man who had business with a magistrate, who was an auctioneer, gave much offence by neglecting to call him "your worship," on which he was committed to jail for contempt. When the man obtained his discharge, he constantly attended his worship's sales, bidding for almost every lot. "Threepence, your worship; sixpence, your worship;" which caused such scenes of laughter at the auctioneer's expense, that he was fain to give the man ten guineas never to attend his sales any more.

SIR CHARLES NAPIER.—Receiving a sudden command to go to dine at Osborne, with only a few hours notice, he was going down in a drab waistcoat, not of the newest, but was stopped by a remonstrance on the necessity of court dress. He had no other waistcoat, but suddenly recollected that his valet, a Frenchman, was a dandy, he exclaimed, "Oh! I dare say Nicholas

has a fine waistcoat; I'll borrow it, and so he did."

The Christians in Turkey.

Accounts from Bosnia give a faithful account of the state of the Christians in that country on the Christian era. The Christians in Bosnia were, for long years, of no other name than stripped stark naked, and were to trees two and two together—their bodies were bitterly cold—and water was then poured over them, until, adds the Gazette des Postes, a coat of ice formed upon their limbs. They were left in that condition one whole night! Next morning three were dead, and the remainder 37, were in a deplorable condition.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL.—Lord John Russell has presented his motion, when the Motion was made for the House of Commons, next year, to move the omission of the clause which gives the protection of secret service to the officers on court-martial. The noble lord's reason for the proceeding is supposed to be the same as that which leads him to object to the ballot—namely, that all power in this country should be exercised openly.

SCOTCH "SWANS."—At this moment, and the same might have been said of any other, since the "swans" came in fifty years ago, there are more poets living and breathing in Paisley than in the whole of England, from the south bank of the Tweed on to Cornwall, stretching towards the setting sun.—*Backs of the April.*

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.—"Good morning Mr. Perkins. Have you some excellent mules?" "Yes, sir. Our excellent mules are all out, but we have some fine old St. Flaming, some New Orleans, some West-Engle, and a sort of mules which is made from maple sugar, and which we call seery-up."

"Want to know, Mr. Perkins, if this seery-up is acutely made from maple sugar?" "I pledge you my word of honor, Mrs. Hornby, that it is acutely made from the genuine bird's-eye maple sugar."

"Then Mr. Perkins, I shall not interrogate any more, but without further circumlocution proceed to purchase half a pound of the seery-up."

"Beg pardon, Mrs. Hornby, we don't sell it by weight, but by measure."

"Oh, by measure; then I will take half a yard!"

[Evident sensation throughout the institution.—*American paper.*]

The Sun in a Fog.

Have you ever observed the sun in a fog? His beams are unable to penetrate the thick, damp mist, and, instead of warming the earth, they are rendered almost powerless. But in a short time he regains his wonted power, he is dispersed, and he appears to have obtained new vigour from his temporary excursion. So it is with a good character. Often a person's best virtues and intentions are misrepresented, and for the time he feels incapable of opposing the crushing weight of bitter calumny; but in the end, if he perseveres, his good name will be re-established and will derive additional lustre from the furnace of trial.

VERY PARTICULAR.—Where is the horse, Sambo?—And where is the man?—Well, where is the horse?—We don't know. What where are you?—Why, he's together, all massed; you peas to be very particular, dis morning."

HAPPINESS.—There are two things which will make us happy in this life, if we attend to them.—The first is, never to vex ourselves about what we can't help; and the second, never to vex ourselves about what we can help.

If the line which separates vice from virtue were distinctly and clearly drawn, the mark would not last long, for so many would be crossing upon it, it would very soon be obliterated. There is nothing worth having, that is difficult. My life, and I suppose, the life of every man who has worked with difficulty, and none of us would be the wiser now, if we had tamely allowed difficulties to conquer us.—*St. B. Baker's Lytton.*

The National Gazette of Vienna states that according to the last census, that city contains 87,000 houses, 300 of which are voted to the service. There are on an average 55 inhabitants to each house. The Spectator suggests that the best means of abolishing the smoke nuisance would be to turn it into the drains. The absence of chimneys would enable the roots of the houses to be turned into promenade grounds.