

3. Almanacs 1866.

LIJIAN'S New Brunswick Almanac and register for 1866, can be obtained singly cuts, or by the dozen for retail from J. LOCHARY & SON, 100 of the Old Farmers Almanac always pndrews Nov. 30, 1865.

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Messrs. Strahan & Co. will send specimens, and offer one of the most elegant sets of "GOOD WORDS," or the "Sunday Magazine," or an additional copy to any who will furnish a bookseller with FIVE river's names.

NTREAL, 59 ST. PETER STREET.

Resolution of Partnership.

ICE is hereby given, that the partnership lately subsisting between James Moran and J. A. Moran, of St. George, in the County of York, under the firm of James Moran & Son, is day dissolved by mutual consent, debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid by the said James A. Moran, who is authorized to settle all debts due to and owing to said firm.

JAMES MORAN, JAMES A. MORAN.

George, September 16, 1865. 41.

TO BE SOLD.

argain, if applied for immediately it is disposed of by the 15th of April, the place will be let and possession given on 1st May next.

THAT desirably situated House for business next to the Record Office, has been newly shingled and is in good repair; contains 9 rooms and attached.

A L S O.—

Corner Town Lots, in good situations for business purposes. Apply to subscriber.

Price of payment liberal. D. GREEN.

1b. Rubber, Rubbers

AT THE

Albion House.

JOHN S. MAGEE,

Has received an assortment of

Childrens, Misses,

Ladies,

Gent's,

Rubber Overshoes.

Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice fit for the present season, which with a lot

Childrens and Ladies Boots,

SKELETON SKIRTS,

and the balance of stock of

WINTER DRY GOODS.

will sell CHEAP for Current Money, and

erican Bills taken at the usual discount.

MORE NEW GOODS.

UST RECEIVED and now open for sale at the very lowest PRICES:

Hats, Bonnets,

athers, and Ribbons.

SHAWLS, MANTILLAS,

ND FANCY DRESS GOODS

Grey and White Cottons,

irting, Stripes, and Regattas

Pintings,

and CORSET CLOTHS

Crashes; Towel-

ling & Table Li-

neus, Shirt-fronts,

Collars, and Fan-

cy Neck Ties,

lars, Rubbers,

Boots and Shoes;

alance of Summer Stock daily expected

Steamer "Europa" and when received

be sold at a very small advance on at,

D. BRADLEY.

FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves,

and Worked Col-

er Garments for Boys & Girl

Boys Jackets, Sacks, Pants,

Waists, &c. &c.

Each pattern can be used with ease.

Jan 23. JAS. MCKINNEY.

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E. VARIIS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—CY.

[\$2.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

Vol 33

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1866.

No 32

Poetry.

Lines on the "Novelists" found in modern

"Ladies' Magazines."

Light reading for ladies, I'm sick of the sound;

One would think ladies' brains in an invalid state;

To judge by the tales in the Magazines found,

So exceedingly light is the reading of late.

If a little good sense in a story is found,

'Tis so largely diluted with sentiment fine;

So much loving nonsense is made to abound,

That the stiffest brained miss finds no room to re-

fine.

Stern duty and honor we thrust out of sight,

Or carefully dress in such harlequin guise;

That one who is honestly seeking for right,

In order to find it has need to be wise.

Among magazine writers there's two kinds of

style,

And a hero according to novellette rule;

Must be either a villain with principles vile,

Or what's just as well an impossible fool.

An "angel in civilian" must next fall in love,

With this type of humanity silly or base;

Wade through dangers unheard of below or

above.

Till marriage or death puts an end to the chase.

St. Andrews, Aug. 4, 1866.

Miscellany.

A "Moving Story."

The "local" of the Buffalo Commercial has

been moving. Hear him:

Yesterday was the 1st of May, and every-

body, except those who were so unfortunate

as to own their houses—thereby being liable

at any time to be sent to State Prison for the

taxes—moved.

We moved.

And it was the movingest sight we ever

saw.

Our folks commenced pulling up and tear-

ing down the traps a week ago.

Most of the "plunder" was thrown into a

heap and lumped off into loads, with a total

disregard of ordinary rules.

The paragon and live syrup vials were

packed in our new hat—one of Mackenzie's

latest and best.

The castor bottles were placed in our other

boots, it being so handy to carry them by the

loops. The stopper came out of the one con-

taining tomato catsup, and the top of the must-

ard concern was broken off.

That is the best seasoned pair of poots we

ever had.

The other family insisted on coming into

the house before we got out.

And so the things got mixed up some.

But we got all that belonged to us, at least.

The cartmen swore because the cookstove

was so heavy, and one said "d—d if he'd

have it if we offered it to him."

Didn't offer it to him, but offered both of

them a drink out of a quarter barrel of ale,

nearly full, standing in the kitchen.

They took it—very kindly, but it made 'em

thirsty all the forenoon.

Guess the spirit must have got out of the

barrel on the road, for we couldn't squeeze

half a glass out last night.

Finally got moved.

Thought we'd have our supper before we

tackled the bedsteads and back room stove.

Better-half, with a patch of soot on her

Cords broke, and we had to tie them to-

gether.

The knots wouldn't slip around the pegs,

and we couldn't draw the rope tight.

More remarks from the children's mother

on the subject of profanity.

Didn't pay any attention to her, and thus

succeeded in getting through with the job.

Then went down and harnessed the stove.

The legs all fell out when we tried to lift it

on to the zinc, but got it into position at last.

Two lengths and one elbow in the bureau

drawer and the two lengths rolled up in the

parlor carpet.

Got a hatchet and a stick of wood and com-

menced pounding the pipe together.

Knocked a chunk out of one of our knuckles,

and got the elbow on wrong end up.

Had to take it all apart and change it.

Commenced pounding again, but couldn't make

it jibe.

Pounded more.

The more we pounded, the more it wouldn't

fit, and thought we'd give it up.

Expressed a opinion in relation to stove-

pipes in general and this one in particular,

and made some allusions to the original in-

ventor of this kind of furniture.

Went to the river grocery and got "two

lagers" felt refreshed, and resumed the attack

on the pipe.

Found out that what ailed us before was

that we hadn't pounded enough.

Remedied the defect, and the job was done.

Stove smoked beautifully.

Got wife to be rags around three of our

fingers and one thumb, and thought we'd sit

down and have a smoke.

Found meerschaum after a while, and dis-

covered amber mouth-piece broken.

Got the tobacco can, but on ascertaining

that the salt cellar had been emptied into it,

made up our mind that we wouldn't smoke.

We concluded we'd better go to bed, and

started to pick our way through the mass of

things piled up and scattered about.

Stumbled over the long rockers of a chair

and barked one shin. Returned no answer to

an interrogatory as to why we "didn't break

our necks; repeated "Now I lay me," and

turned in.

Having a strong constitution, which enables

us to bear a good deal, and always paying

strict attention to our sleeping, didn't know

anything till morning.

Went down stairs and found wife getting

breakfast, with tears in her eyes.

"Told us the 'wren' deceived in the house,"

if she'd "know what it was, she would never

have moved into it," and that she'd never be

able to "settle" in it.

This settled us, and declining to partake of

the frugal morning meal which had been pro-

vided—we remembered the supper—we took

our departure, promising to call in the early

part of the ensuing week, when things had

been "put to rights."

And we mean to go.

[From the Pall Mall Gazette.]

The Prussian "Needle-Gun."

The first impression conveyed by an inspec-

tion of the now celebrated Prussian "needle-

gun" is, that a chancier, ruder weapon could

scarcely be contrived. The want of finish ap-

It derives its ratory motion from a papier

mache "sabot," into which its butt end fits.

In the hinder part of this "sabot" is placed the

detonating composition, and behind this again,

in a thin paper case which encloses the whole,

is the powder. The needle thus has to pass

through the powder before it strikes the de-

tonating composition.

The arm is well known to our War-Office

authorities; and trials which have been made

with it in this country have been very unsat-

isfactory. For anything like longrange shoot-

ing it is absolutely useless, while its shooting

qualities at shorter ranges are very much be-

low the standard which we have adopted. For

a breech-loader it is a slow arm, its rapidity

of fire being not quite one half that of the

Snider-Enfield, and little more than twice

that of a handy muzzle-loader. The escape of

gas at the breech, after the arm has been in

use for any time, is said to be excessive—so

great, in fact, that the Prussian soldiers pre-

fer to deliver their fire from the hip. The

needle and trigger arrangement require very

careful cleaning; and the employment of a

spring as a material element is very objection-

able. The needle itself is much exposed to

injury, and if bent or broken, the arm is ren-

dered useless. The ammunition is open to

numerous practical objections; among which

its susceptibility to injury from damp and other

causes is very prominent. In short, it is no

exaggeration to say that of the various breech-

loading rifles which have been submitted to

the Select Committee the Prussian needle gun,

even with some recent improvement, is one of

the most defective. Its defects, indeed, were

so conspicuous that it was thought necessary

to carry out with it any extensive experi-

ments. A committee of French officers, we

believe, came to a precisely similar conclusion.

And yet it is with this arm that the great bat-

tles in Bohemia have been fought and won,

and with which the overthrow within a few

days of one of the mightiest military nations

in the world has been in great part accom-

plished.

To us this should be a source, not of an-

xiety, but of satisfaction. We are not, as is

sometimes incorrectly represented, behind hand

in this matter. Neither France, nor Italy,

nor Austria, nor Russia, has taken any de-

cided steps towards arming her troops with a

breech-loading rifle; and Prussia is the only

nation of any importance in Europe whose

armies are so equipped. We, on the other

hand, are now actively engaged in the pro-

duction of an arm superior to the Prussian

needle-gun at all points, and one which the

efficiency in every respect has been laborious-

ly and conclusively established. The final re-

port of the Select Committee has, we under-

stand, been presented, and is even more sat-

isfactory than the preliminary reports on the

faith of which the partial conversion of En-

field rifles was commenced. It now only rests

with the authorities to determine at what rate

the conversion shall proceed. Our means of