

# The St. Andrews Standard.

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Et carissimum est optimum. - Cic.

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## A TRUE STORY.

The following remarkable story has all the interest of a romance, yet is true, and the parties are still living!

It was in the memorable year 1814, when the allied armies were concentrated about Paris.

A young lieutenant of dragoons was engaged with three or four Hungarians, who after having received several smart strokes from his sabre, managed to send a ball into his (the lieutenant's) shoulder, to pierce his breast with a lance, and to leave him for dead on the bank of the river.

On the opposite side of the stream a boatman and his daughter had been watching the singular fight with tears of desperation. But what could an old unarm'd man do, or a pretty child of sixteen? However, the boatman—so for such the boatman was—had never seen the officer fall from his horse, and he and his daughter rowed most vigorously for the other side.

Then, when they had deposited the wounded man in the boat, these worthy people crossed the river again, but with little hopes of reaching the military hospital in time.

"You have been badly treated my boy," said the old gentleman to him; "but here I am, who have gone farther and come home."

The silence and fixed attitude of Lieut. showed the extreme agony of his pains, and the hardy boatman soon discovered that the blood which was gathering about the wound on his left side would shortly terminate his existence. He turned to his beautiful daughter:

"Mary," he said, "you have heard me tell of my brother; he died of just such a wound as this here. Well now had there not been somebody to suck the wound, his life would have been saved."

The boatman then landed, and went to look for two or three soldiers to help him carry the officer, leaving his daughter in charge of him. The girl looked at the sufferer for a second or two. What was her emotion when she heard him sigh so deeply, not that he was resigning life in the first flower of his age, but that he should die without a mother's kiss.

"My mother! my dear mother!" said she, "I die with—"

Her mother's heart told her what he would have said. Her bosom heaved with sympathy and her eyes ran over.

Then she remembered what her father said; she thought how her uncle's life might have been saved. In an instant, quicker than thought, she tore open the officer's coat, and the generous girl called him to life with her lips.

And this holy occupation the sound of footsteps was heard, and the blushing heroine fled to the other end of the boat—Judge of her father's surprise, as he came up with two soldiers, when he saw Lieut. whom he expected to find dead, open his eyes and ask for his deliverer.

The boatman looked at his child and saw it all. The poor girl came to him with her head bent down. She was about to excuse herself, when her father embraced her with enthusiasm, raised her spirits, and the officer thanked her in these prophetic words: "You have saved my life, it belongs to you."

After this she became his nurse. Nothing would be taken but from her hand. No wonder that with such a nurse he at length recovered. Mary was as pretty as she was good.

Meanwhile, master Cupid, who is very busy in such cases, gave him another wound, and there was only one way to cure it, so very deep it was.

The boatman's daughter became Madam S. Her husband is not now a simple lieutenant, but a Lieutenant General, and the boatman's daughter is as elegant and graceful a lady as any you see at court.

## Origin of "Getting the Sack."

A cotemporary gives the following as the origin of a phrase now convenient to the lips—"getting the sack." It may or may not be the true origin of the phrase—but that our readers will please judge for themselves: "Two gentlemen, the one a Spaniard and the other a German, who were recommended by their birth and services to the Emperor Maximilian II; both coveted his daughter, the fair Helena Scharquinn, in marriage. The Emperor, after a long delay, one day informed them that esteeming them equally, and not being able to show a preference, he should leave it to the force and address of the claimant to decide the question. He did not mean, however, to risk the life of either, and consequently would not permit weapons to be used, but had ordered a long bag to be produced. It was his decree that whichever succeeded in putting his rival into this bag, should obtain the hand of his daughter. This singular

and novel encounter between the two gentlemen took place before the entire court. The contest lasted for an hour, when the Spaniard yielded, and the German, Eberhard Von Talbert, planting his rival in the bag, very gallantly laid it at the feet of his mistress, whom he espoused the next day."

## Dream Testimony.

In 1698, the Rev. Mr. Smythies, curate of St. Giles, Cripplegate, published an account of the robbery and murder of a parishioner, Mr. Stockden, by three men, on the night of December 23, 1695, and of the discovery of the culprits, by several dreams of Mrs. Greenwood, Mr. Stockden's neighbor. The main points are these:—In the first dream Mr. Stockden showed to Mrs. Greenwood a house in Thames-street, telling her that one of the men was there. Thither she went next morning, accompanied by a female neighbor, and learned that Maynard lodged there, but was then out. In the second dream, Mr. Stockden represented Maynard's face to her, with a mole on the side of the nose, (he being unknown to Mrs. Greenwood,) and also tells her that a wire drawer must take him into custody. Such a person, an intimate of Maynard's is found, and ultimately Maynard is apprehended.

In the third dream, Mr. Stockden appeared with a countenance apparently displeased, and carried her to a house in Old-street where she had never been, and told her that one of the men lodged there. There, as before, she repaired with her friend, and found that Marsh often came there. He had absconded, and was ultimately taken in another place. In the fourth dream, Mr. Stockden carried her over the bridge, up the Borough, and into a yard, where she saw Bevil, the third man, and his wife, (whom she had never seen before.) Upon her relating this dream, it was thought that it was one of the prison yards; and she went to the Marshalsea, accompanied by Mr. Stockden's housekeeper, who had been gagged on the night of the murder. Mrs. Greenwood there recognized the man and woman whom she had seen in her dream. The man, although not recognized at first by the housekeeper, being without his perriwig, was identified by her when he had it on. The three men were executed, and Mr. Stockden once more appeared in a dream to Mrs. Greenwood, and said to her, "Elizabeth, I thank thee; the God of Heaven reward thee for what thou hast done." After this, we are informed that she was "freed from these frights, which had caused much alteration in her countenance."

—Notes and Queries. (London.)

## A Ludicrous Scene.

Rev. Jacob Young, in his lately published Autobiography, states that the following ludicrous scene really did occur in the ministry of Rev. Mr. Hamilton, one of the pioneer preachers of (the then) West: "Mr. Hamilton was one day preaching near the mouth of the Little Kanawha in Tavenor's meeting-house, to a large congregation; and I suppose, bearing upon certain vices prevailing in that country. There was a crazy man sitting in the congregation. Just at the time the preacher and people became highly excited, the crazy man rose to his feet, crying, 'Tom Tavenor, he means you!' Tavenor shook his head sternly, and the crazy man sat down; but in a short time he was on his feet again, and cried out, 'He certainly means you 'Tom Tavenor'! The appearance of the crazy man, and his earnest manner, operated on the risibles of the preacher and his audience; and unfortunately for the preacher, a little dog in the aisle, looking up at him, began to bark. The eccentric Reuss Wolf-laid hold of the dog, saying, 'You little rascal, will you tree the preacher?' and threw it out of the door. By this time Hamilton was entirely overcome, and broke out in a loud laugh, and there was a general roar throughout the congregation. Hamilton grasped his saddle-bags and ran, mounted his horse and rode away deeply mortified."

## Fruit Garden.

Newly planted Fruit Trees, in dry situations especially, will be benefited by a mulching of straw or cut grass. The latter is the nearest in situations exposed to view from the house, or in ornamental grounds. Strawberries should be treated in the same way.

Any trees that are planted on lawns, should have a small circle dug or forked around their stems, it will contribute material to their growth and early fruit-bearing.

## Prolific Cow.

Mr. Nicolas Harris, of New Sharon, has a cow which has produced five calves within the last thirteen months. On the 28th of March, 1856, she had three heifer calves, which weighed, at birth, two of them 50 lbs. each, and the third 48 lbs. They had the

without these separate bills, were weak and

when they were turned out to pasture.—They never had any provender, or other extra feed. At one year old, the average girth of the three was 4 ft. 3 in., each. On the 20th of April, 1857, the same cow had two bull calves, weighing, one 99 lbs., the other 75 lbs. Total weight of the five calves, 322 lbs. This, is certainly, an extraordinary case.—[Maine Farmer.]

## The Distance of the Sun from the Earth Increasing.

The German Journals have given some tables which prove that the distance between the earth and the sun is increasing annually, and argue from it that the increasing humidity of our summers, and the loss of fertility by the earth, are to be attributed solely to this circumstance.

In the course of six thousand years from the present time, they assume that the distance will be so great that only an eighth part of the warmth we now enjoy from the sun will be communicated to the earth, and it will then be covered with eternal ice in the same manner as we now see the plains of the north, where the elephant formerly lived, and have neither spring nor autumn.

No credit has heretofore been given to traditions of the ancient Egyptians and Chinese, according to which these people formerly saw the sun's disc almost four times as large as we now see it, for they estimated the apparent diameter of the sun as double what it is seen in our day. If, however, we pay attention to the continued diminution of the apparent diameter of the sun, according to the best observation of several centuries, we must suppose that the ancients were not mistaken in the estimates they have transmitted to us.

## Simple Butter Cooler.

Melted butter is all very well in its right place, but when butter is put upon the tea or breakfast table, having the appearance of being just out of the oven it is anything but creditable to the housekeeper and far from satisfactory to those who eat it. Dry toast is positively spoiled if spread with soft butter; indeed, if butter cannot be brought to the table at least firm, if not hard, it is better to keep it away altogether. Fortunately, however, it is unnecessary to proceed to such desperate measures, as butter can be kept nice and cool in the "hottest" weather, and that in a very simple manner. Procure a large, new flower-pot of sufficient size to cover the butter plate, and also a saucer large enough for the flower-pot to rest in (such as is sent to the oven when a joint is baked,) in the saucer, and put on this trivet the plate of butter; now fill the saucer with water, and turn the flower-pot over the butter, so that its bottom edge will be below the water. The hole in the flower-pot must be fitted with a cork; the butter will then be in what we may call an airtight chamber. Let the whole of the outside of the flower pot be then thoroughly drenched with water and place it in as cool a place as you can. If this be one evening, the butter will be as "firm as a rock" at breakfast time, or if placed there in the morning, the butter will be quite hard for use at tea hour. The reason of this is that when water evaporates it produces cold; the porous pot which draws up the water in warm weather quickly evaporates from the sides, and thus cools it. And as no warm air can now get at the butter it becomes firm and cool in the hottest day. SERTIMUS PRESS.

## Effects of Coffee.

The effects of Coffee upon the human system are said, by a writer in Blackwood's Magazine, to consist in making it the more active, soothing the body generally, making the change and waste of matter much slower than usual, and the demand for food, in consequence, much less. These results are produced by the combined effects of volatile oil, species of tannin, and a substance called theine or coffeine, common to both tea and coffee. It is also thought that the lessening of the general bodily waste which follows the consumption of a daily allowance of coffee, causes a saving of starch and gluten equal to the cost of the coffee.

## The Biggest Ox in the World.

An ox, belonging to Otis Doolittle, of Hillsdale, N. H., was lately on exhibition in Springfield, which is said to be the largest framed ox in the world, and weighs, though far from fat, 4200 pounds, measures six feet eleven inches in height, at the shoulder, girls ten feet, and is thirteen feet in length, from stem to stem.

The London papers abound in articles on the decision of our Supreme Court on the case of Dred Scott, which are not flattering to our national pride. Their writers thank God that they were born Englishmen; and in a civilized country.

## An Operation.

Before the days of Chloroform there was a quack who advertised tooth-drawing without pain.

The patient was placed in a chair, and the instrument applied to his tooth with his wrench, followed by a roar from the unappreciantly surprised sufferer.

"Stop," cried the dentist, "compose yourself. I told you I would give you no pain, but I only just gave you that twinge as a specimen of C—'s method of operating."

Again the instrument was applied—another tug, another roar: "Now don't be impatient; that is D—'s way; be seated and calm; you will be now sensible of the superiority of my method. Now pray be quiet; that is F—'s mode, and you don't like it, and no wonder."

By this time the tooth hung by a thread, and whipping it out, the operator exultingly exclaimed, "That is my mode of tooth-drawing without pain, and you are now enabled to compare it with the operations of C—, D—, and P—."

## A House without a Baby.

There was not a child in the house—not one. I was sure of it when I first went in. Such a spick look it had. Chairs, grown-up chairs, plastered straight up against the wall books arranged by rule and compass; no dear little finger marks on the furniture, doors or window glass; no hoop, or doll, ball, or mitten, or basket, or picture book, on the premises; not a pin or shred on the angles and squares of the immaculate carpet; the tassels of the window shades at which baby fingers always make a dead set, as fresh as if just come from the upholsterer's.

I sat down at the well polished window, I looked across the street. At the window of a wooden house opposite I saw a little bold baby, tied into a high chair, speculating on the panorama in the street, while his little fat hands frantically essayed to get hold of distant pedestrians on the other side. Happy woman! She has a baby! She thought too; for by and by she threw down her work, untied the handkerchief took the child from the prison house and covered it with kisses. Ah she had heard a step upon the stair—the step! And now there are two to kiss the baby; for John has come to his dinner, and giving both mother and child a kiss that makes one envy them, he takes the babe up in his strong arms, while its mother puts dinner on the table.

But pshaw, here comes the elderly ladies I was sent to see. I hear the rustling of their well preserved silks in the entry.

Oh, I feel like vinegar and icicles all over! Now the door opens. What a bloodless look they have! How dictionaryish they speak! How carefully they lower themselves into their chairs, as if the cushions were stuffed with live kittens! How smooth their ruffles and ribbons!

Well, give me the upper room in the wooden house with kissing John and the bold baby.

## THE LATE RIOT AT WASHINGTON.

The prompt action of Mr. Buchanan in ordering out the United States marines the other day to vindicate the law and the sanctity of the ballot box at Washington, was a movement in response to the appeal of the Mayor which every intelligent and law-loving citizen must approve. The offending victims to this defence of the law and the community are entitled to our sympathies. But while we regret the accidental shooting of the innocent and the escape of the guilty wretches heading the riot, we approve the remedy applied to the disorder as a most excellent specific for all such disorders. The example is a good one—the occasion was a proper one for the example; and as guide to our law-officers and as a warning to our election border ruffians in all such cases for the future, we trust that this good precedent set by the President will be borne in mind by all parties concerned.—New York Herald.

THE OTHER SIDE.—Once, in a happy home, a sweet, bright baby died. On the evening of the day, when the children gathered round their mother, all sitting very sorrowful, Alice, the eldest, said, "Mother, you took all the care of baby while she was here, and you carried and held her in your arms all the while she was ill! now mother, who took her on the other side?" "On the other side of what, Alice?" "On the side of death; who took the baby on the other side, mother? she was so little she could not go alone." "Jesus met her there," answered the mother. "It is he who took little children in his arms to bless them, and said, 'Suffer them to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.'"

A colored woman in Baltimore, who was exhibiting several of her children the other day, and among them one with a lighter

skin, said, "she could not bear dat child, kase he was of too light a color, and showed de dirt so easy."

CHEERFULLY acknowledge merit in others, and in turn you will always receive that kind consideration which you desire.—When you cannot consistently praise, by all means keep silent, unless there be a manifest wrong deserving censure.

Good humour and sprightliness are [attractive to the end of life. Lively, good-humoured old women are what rains are to fresh grapes. They are withered, but they are also preserved, and appear to advantage in the freshest company.]

DETRACTOR.—There is no readier way to bring our own worth into question, than by endeavouring to detract from the worth of others.

## Arrival of the Europa.

HALIFAX, June 16. Europa from Liverpool arrived at Halifax yesterday morning, 15th.

## Britain.

Parliament resumed its sittings on the 4th, but proceedings generally were only of local interest.

In the Commons, Palmerston intended to submit a Bill this Session for abolition of Church rates. Mr. Berkeley gave notice of his intention to bring up the question of the Ballot on the 23d June.

Chancellor of Exchequer stated—there was no intention at present of reducing duty on paper for Educational purposes.

Ineffectual efforts were made for the appointment of committees to revise the duties of Board of Trade to consider and report measures for improved condition of laboring classes.

The Princess Royal's Annuity Bill was finally passed.

The U. S. Frigate Niagara was to leave the Thames on Friday for Portsmouth Dock Yard, where some of her stanchions were to be taken out and her wardroom altered to accommodate the cable. This done she would at once proceed to Birkenhead and commence taking in the cable. At the Greenwich works about nine hundred miles of cables was completed, and the whole length would have been done but for the fact that the daily consumption of fine wire has been more than all the wire-drawers of England could furnish. The Agamemnon was to commence taking in the cable at Greenwich on the 9th or 10th of June. Her tender is to be steam frigate Leopard. All the vessels will rendezvous at Cork harbour, when the final arrangements will be made. The war steamer Cyclops is now taking soundings along the proposed deep-sea route. The period for paying out the cable is the month of August.

The suspension of Wm. MacIntosh & Co., Manchester, is announced. Liabilities supposed about £100,000 sterling.

An appeal is put forth for funds to carry out Lady Franklin's Arctic expedition which is expected to start by the beginning of July.

## France.

The statement that during the late visit of the Emperor to the museum of artillery, an attempt was made upon his life, is reiterated, and the fact that the English journals containing any reference to this matter, as well as to the Government election plan, were intercepted at the Post offices, gives color to the story.

The recent Government circular in regard to the approaching election, formed the main political theme, and Paris correspondence generally agrees in saying that the document has created a sensation highly detrimental to Government interests. The correspondence of the "Times" says, that in the event of the election of these candidates the difference of opinion as to talking the oaths to existing Government will probably be satisfactorily arranged. He also states that it is doubtful if Cavaignac will appear as Candidate. It was expected that the monthly returns of the Bank of France to be published in a few days would show an increase in the stock of bullion equal to more than a million sterling.

Rumors of an approaching interview between the Emperor Alexander and the Emperor of the French, are again circulating in Paris.

## Belgium.

The recent excitement appears to have completely died out. Duke Constantine had paid a visit to the King at Antwerp.

JOY TO THE INVALID.—Persons afflicted with any of the diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, nervous debility, dyspepsia or liver complaint, should try Berry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. It seldom fails to effect a cure in a very short time. Sold by all dealers in family medicines.