

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

8 PARUS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Ct.

1250 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

133

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, FEB. 7 1866.

No 6

BE SOLD.
If applied for immediately
d of by the 15th of April, the
be let and possession giv
on 1st May next.

HAT admirably situated House for
business next to the Record Of
has been newly-shingled and is
ood repair; contains 9 rooms and

A L.S.O.—
own Lots, in good situations for
res. Apply to subscriber.
ment liberal.
D. GREEN.

Union of Partnership.

herby given, that the partnership
isting between James Moran and
an, of St. George, in the County of
r the firm of James Moran & Son,
isolved by mutual consent.
ing to the said partnership are to
the said James A. Moran, who is
ettie all debts due to and owing
an.

JAMES MORAN,
JAMES A. MORAN.
September 16, 1865.

Almanacs 1866.

N'S New Brunswick Almanac and
for 1866, can be obtained singly
or by the dozen for retail from
J. LOGHARY & SON,
the old Barre's Almanac always

Nov. 30, 1864.

Rubber.

Rubbers

ibion House.

N. S. MAGEE,

received an assortment of

Misses,

Ladies,

Gent's,

er Overshoes.

es Rubber Balmal Boots, a nice

present season, which with a lo

ens and Ladies Boots,

KELETON SKIRTS,

d the balance of stock of

ER DRY GOODS,

HEA for Current Money

ills, taken at the usual discount.

RE NEW GOODS.

RECEIVED and now open for sale

very lowest prices:

ts, Bonnets,

ts, and Ribbons.

NLS. MANTILLAS,

ANCY DRESS GOODS

y and White Cottons,

Stripes, and Regattas

Slippers,

and COBSET CLOTHS

Crashes; Towel-

ling & Table Li-

ns, Shirt-fronts,

ars, and Fan-

Neck Ties,

lars, Rubbers,

Boots and Shoes.

of Summer Stock daily expected

er "Europe" and when received

id at a very small advance on St.

D. BRADLEY.

ies Seminary.

ANDREWS, N. B.

KENDALL will receive a limited

young Ladies as boarders, in addition

y pupils.

ase of instruction comprises the

ish, French, and Italian

Languages; Grammar, including

Arithmetic, Geography, including

the Globes; Astronomy, History,

Singing, plain & ornamental Needle

work, Italian, Music, and Singing class-

es to ladies who desire to pursue any of

thes of study exclusively.

rest attention is paid to the comfort

quency, religious instruction, and person-

al of the pupils.

TERMS:

and Tuition, including all the branches

shall, £50 0 0 per ann.

DAY TUITION.

lish, £3 0 0 per ann.

ie, £3 0 0 per ann.

for session, £3 0 0.

REFERENCES:

Percy, D.D. Quebec; J. Thompson Esq.

Esq. high school, Wm Andrews, M.A.

McGill College, Montreal.

Dalton, S. Benson, M.D. Henry Cunard

atlibath.

V.O. Ketchum, J.W. Street and Geo M.

Esq. St. Andrews.

FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves,

and Worked Col-

Garments for Boys & Girls

ys Jackets, Sacks, Pants,

Waists, &c. &c.

pattern can be used with ease.

JAS. McKINNEY.

Poetry.

The following beautiful little poem was written
by a Southern lady, whose excellence of heart is
well known. It is peculiarly touching, simple and
natural.

BENNY.

I had told him Christmas morning
As he sat upon my knee,
Holding fast his little stockings,
Stuffed as full as they could be,
And attentive listening to me,
With a face demure and mild,
That good Santa Claus, who filled them,
Did not love a naughty child.

"But we'll be good—won't we molar?"
And from off my lap he did,
Digging deep among the "goodies"
In his crimson stocking hid;
While I turned me to my table,
Where a tempting goblet stood,
Kissed him high with dainty egg nog,
Said to me by a neighbor good.

But the kitten, there before me,
With his white paw, nothing loth,
Sat, by way of entertainment,
Lapping off the shining froth!
And, in the gentlest humor,
At the loss of such a treat,
I confess I rather rudely
Thrust him out into the street.

Then how Benny's blue eyes twinkled!
Gathering up the precious store
He had been busily pouring
In his tiny pinafore.
With a generous look that shamed me,
Sprang he from the carpet bright,
Showing by his mien indignant,
All a lady's sense of right.

Then, as by some sudden impulse,
Quickly ran he to the fire,
And while eagerly his bright eye
Watched the flames go higher,
In a brave, clear key he shouted
Like some lordly little elf,
"Santa Klaus, come down do chimney—
Make my molar have her fill!"

"I will be a good girl, Benny,"
Said I feeling the reproof;
And we went to call poor Harney,
Mewing on the gallery roof.
Soon the anger was forgotten—
Laughter chased away the frown,
And they gambled 'neath the live oaks,
Till the day night came down.

Miscellany.

A Fearful Adventure on Niagara River.

The Buffalo Express records the particu-
lars of a thrilling occurrence which happened
in Niagara river on Saturday evening. The
quantity of ice passing down the river on Sa-
turday afternoon had caused the ferry boat
plying between Black Rock and Fort Erie to
suspend her trips, and Wm. A. Thompson, Vice
President of the new Erie and Niagara Rail-
road, together with a Canadian named War-
ren, employed on the road, being desirous of
crossing, engaged a colored boy named Wil-
liam Bartlett to take them over in a small
boat. They pushed out into the stream at
half-past five o'clock, and after much difficulty
got through the shore ice and reached clear
water. Upon reaching the American side the
ice pressed about them thicker than ever,
and they attempted to return, but it was too
late. They had entered so far that to re-
turn was impossible. They were caught by
the ice, wedged fast between its grinding
cakes, and could go neither forward nor back-
ward. Another moment, and it had crushed
the sides of the boat, so that it began to fill
rapidly and sink. The account continues:

"The three immediately leaped out upon a
cake of ice near at hand, which proved to be
but a small one, scarcely larger than a door,
and drew the boat partially upon it after them.
Their hope was in being able to turn the craft
bottom up and mount its keel, in which posi-
tion they might be floated by it; but the mass
was not large enough to permit such an op-
eration. Mr. Thompson then attempted to bale
out the boat with his cap; but while doing so,
the boy Bartlett cried out that the ice was
upon them again, and they had barely time
to throw themselves into the half-filled boat
before the piece upon which they had stood
was crushed by another mass coming down
upon it. An instant more and the boat was
also struck, turned bottom upward, and Mr.
Thompson and Mr. Warren plunged into the
water. The negro boy succeeded in leaping
upon an ice cake. Mr. Thompson sank once
and came up, when he caught the boat, made

his way to the stern and climbed upon the
keel. Here he saw his companion Warren
sinking for the last time, a short distance away,
drowning before his eyes, while he was utter-
ly powerless to help. He had scarcely wit-
nessed this when death rushed upon him
again. The boat was once more struck and
rolled over. Again he sank, and again, on
rising, he clutched the boat which had righted
itself. Climbing into its stern, which sank
with his weight two or three feet below the
surface, he sat for a time with the water to
his chin.

By this time it had grown dark. He could
see but little about him. Presently a cake of
ice drifted down upon him, he put out his hand
to ward it away, and feeling it to be several
inches thick and apparently of some size, he
concluded it best to escape, if possible, from
the boat to the ice. He very nearly failed in
doing so, barely getting his breast upon the
edge of the cake when he sprang from the
boat, and finding it impossible to get his body
above that position. Providentially, however,
the boat in rising just touched his foot and
gave him a slight push forward, after which
he was enabled, by long and exhausting ef-
forts, to crawl upon the cake. Here he
stood upright, and not knowing the size of the
ice raft, dared not move. Halting the boy
Bartlett, he found him still afloat upon his bit
of ice, a hundred or two yards away, loudly
engaged in almost frantic prayer.

And now began the wonderful voyage of
the river, through the darkness and the storm
of freezing sleet which fell upon their frail
rafts of ice. Those who were out Saturday
evening will remember what a bitter night it
was. A fine rain, driven by keen north winds,
stung the face of the traveller, and raised
everything exposed with a quick mail of ice.
To all this pelting storm, these wet and ex-
hausted castaways, drifting along the cold cur-
rent of the Niagara, with the horrid dread of
imminent death to freeze their hearts within
them, were exposed for three mortal hours.

Mr. Thompson had lost both his cap and
gloves. His clothing was frozen into the rigidity
of armor, and he became incapable of
motion, except as he slightly swung his arms
to keep them flexible. All that he could do
for himself was to shout and cry for help,
which he did steadily, and with the whole
strength of his lungs for hours. Fortunately,
possessed of a magnificent physique in every
respect, his voice was capable of the exer-
tion.

Once, somewhere, in the vicinity of Lower
Black Rock, he received a response from
shore, but to his appeal for rescue the voice
out of the darkness replied that it had no ears
and could do nothing. The mile enable foot, or
worse, who heard and hailed seems to have
made no effort to rouse his neighborhood and
set its energies to work for the rescue of the
periled men who appealed to him. And so
they drifted on beyond Black Rock, beyond
Strawberry Island, and steadily on toward
those currents of the greatest of cataract where
no hand could save them. Steadily the cry
for help rang out across the water and through
the black night, and no ear heard and no
tongue answered. Three hours passed—seven
miles of the river traversed—it was nine o'clock
of the night. Hope began to die in the heart
of Mr. Thompson, stout and strong as it was.

He called to his companion, the negro boy,
and gave him a message for his wife and child-
ren, if it should be his lot to escape. His
thoughts, as he describes them, were quiet
and curious. They were too busy to give an
opportunity for fear, and death was faced
calmly and coolly.

And so they drifted steadily down, between
Grand Island and the American shore, until
Tonawanda was passed, and the last houses
upon either shore from which help could come
before help should be too late, were going by.
But there, at last, by the good providence of
God, help did come. The shouts were heard
on the Grand Island shore. Lights began to
move from house to house. The neighbors
were running together. Presently the gleam
of a lantern moved upon the river, and they
knew that boats were coming out.

Mr. Thompson, when reached, had to be
rolled into the boat like a log. Another boat
rescued the boy Bartlett. The boy, being
thinly clad, had nearly perished when taken
off. Astonishing to say, not far from where
yesterday, appears little the worse for his ex-
traordinary experience. Mr. Warren, whom we
saw was an elderly man of about
fifty-five years of age. He resided at Pres-
cott, C. W., where, we understand, he leaves
a family.

FLOOR OF POULTRY HOUSES. Most farmers
neglect the poultry houses as of little con-
sequence. They don't consider the amount
of manure they might manufacture by a little
care. Let the floor be of dry earth. Turn it
over two or three times a week regularly and
remove it entirely once in about two months,
replacing it with fresh dry earth. In this way
you can make a large quantity of very good
manure, and it is worth spending to. We
take it you had in a quantity of light soil for

this purpose before the ground froze up. If
you neglected this, you can use sifted soil
ashes.—[Ploughman.]

DON'T GIVE UP.—A few days since we
heard of a little boy who put on a pair of
skates for the first time, and, as usual in such
cases, his feet went faster than his head; and
he fell.

His elder brother who was skating with
him, on seeing him fall and getting hurt, ad-
vised him to give it up.

"No I shall not give it up," replied the lit-
tle fellow; "I can learn to skate, and I will
learn."

And at it he went again, with an energy
and determination that bade defiance to all ap-
parent difficulties, and he did learn to skate.

There, thought we, is the boy who will suc-
ceed in the world. In twenty years, if he
lives he will have become a man who e influ-
ence will be felt in the society.

There, my young friends, is a noble lesson
for you. "Don't give up," but rather say, "I
can and I will."

If you have a long lesson to learn, "Don't
give it up."
If you are requested to write a composition,
"Don't give it up."

If you have anything to do, "Don't give it
up," but let your motto be "I can and I
will."

EPITOME OF EVENTS.

From late London papers.

The Duke of Sutherland's prize was sold
at Smithfield for £40.

Captain Grant, the African traveller, has
arrived at Calcutta.

It is probable that when Mr. Panizzi re-
tires from office the post of chief librarian will
be offered to Sir Edmund Head.

The new special correspondent of The Times
in the States of America is Mr. Lawrence
Ophiant, M. P. for the Stirling district.

Earl Granville succeeds Lord Palmerston in
the office and honours of Lord Warden of the
Chinque Ports.

Bills will be brought into Parliament this
Session for no less than thirteen miles of pneu-
matic line about seven of which will be in
London.

Advices by the Overland mail state that
three ships had sailed from Australia with gold
valued at £233,900.

It is stated on a reliable authority that the
Attorney-General proposes a revision of the
present system of trial by jury in civil cases,
and that he is open to suggestions for its amend-
ment.

Under the authority of the British govern-
ment, a Canadian commission is to visit the
West Indies, Mexico, Brazil, and other
South American States, and arrange treaties
of commerce between them and Canada.

Sea-lapins has manifested itself at Messina
in the form of an epidemic, principally among
children, with whom it has proved fatal to
many, causing suffocation after 48 hours ill-
ness.

The sewer for Stephens in Dublin and his
vicinity has not yet been given up. There
is an impression that he is not far from the
city and that the authorities are in possession
of information which has led them to appoint
parties of detectives to watch several places
which are supposed to be favored by visits
from Stephens.

General Sabine states that the great tele-
scope for Victoria will be completed in about
a year and a half from the present time. Its
construction will be superintended by Lord
Rosse, the Rev. Dr. Robinson, and Mr. War-
ren de la Rue, and the Royal Society have
promised to lend all the aid in their power to
the undertaking.

It is announced that a large company of
English capitalists are about establishing a
Cotton Growing association in the Southern
States of America, and that cotton lands will
be taken up by them.

The extraordinary case of Mrs. Janet
Horton Ryves, who claims to be entitled to
£15,000 left her by George III., "as a recom-
pense for some trouble she may have expe-
rienced through her father," the late Duke of
Cumberland, is shortly to be tried by a special
jury. Mrs. Ryves is now living in poverty,
and some friends, who are anxious of the
justice of her claim, have subscribed money
to enable to prosecute them. The marriage
of her mother Olive Wilmot (afterwards Mrs.
Serres), with the Duke is attested on undoubt-
ed authority, and the legacy George III. is
equally undoubted, but some years since the
Privy Council of Canterbury refused pro-
bate of the grant that there was no prece-
dent in this country for proving a monarch's
will. Eminent counsel are engaged, and the
trial will excite no little interest.

A London reporter says that the Thames
police have remarked, as a characteristic cir-
cumstance, that nearly every female who
throws herself into the water is careful to drive
herself or her bonnet and gawd, which are
placed on the ground in such a manner as not
to be in the least damaged.

A little childy accident happened on Tue-
day at Glenasmole, Strathgarden, Scotland.

The body of one of Mr. Fowler's servants,
named Betsey Clark, was found in the deep
park there very much bruised; and from the
spectacle it presented there is too good reason
to believe that the girl was killed by one of
the stags. In confirmation of this it was found
on examination that the head of one of the
stags was seen to be covered with blood.

LEDICIOUS MISTAKE.—A worthy citizen
of a town not a hundred miles from the Dor-
setshire Firth was, on an evening lately, enjoy-
ing the hospitality of an Easter Ross farmer.
This he did as it only can be done among
those worthy gentlemen themselves. But the
happiest meeting out come to an end, and so
did this one, and the citizen had to take his
departure. On proceeding to the stable to
turn out his nag, a rather spirited grey, who
would not willingly allow a stranger near it,
he went to the stall where he had left it, and
by the dim light of a candle he got the saddle
on all right, but on proceeding to go the
brill on its head, he was horror-struck to find
a pair of formidable horns showing that part
of his favorite course. The owner of the
saddled baffled description. The owner of the
animal very naturally thought that there was
only one who could assume this form, and in-
stantly sprang from the side of the awful ap-
parition. The sequel of the story is, that
during the evening some mischief-loving
youths removed the horse from where it was
left by its owner, and put one of quietest stags
in the fainyard in its stead.—[Invergordon
Times.]

DIABOLICAL OUTRAGE.—On Monday fore-
noon, while the congregation were attending
divine service at Dudley Church, a heavy
piece of iron was thrown through one of
the new ornamental windows upon the north
side of the edifice. The large pane struck by
the missile was completely shattered, but un-
fortunately none of those assembled for the
purpose of worship were injured.

Under an Act of Parliament which will
take effect on Monday next, it is provided
that in any action or suit the Commissioners
of the Admiralty shall be liable to, and en-
titled to pay or receive, costs, according to
the ordinary law and practice relative to costs.

FEEDING TURNIPS. As the time to begin
to feed out the turnips has come, we submi-
t some hints in regard to the time of feeding,
and the mode of avoiding the disagreeable
flavor which it is apt to impart to the milk,
a duty of the turnip. The turnip taste, in the
milk, may be removed by putting a piece of
saturated lime of a size of a pea into the pail
before milking. The water of the milk
disappears the saltiness, prevents the taste
from injuring the milk. It is said that if a
tea-cup full of cream be put into the jar and
the milk emptied upon it, the disagreeable
taste is removed.

But the best method, probably, is to feed
out the turnips or cabbages immediately after
milking, and never to give them any short
time before milking. This will prevent the
milk and butter from tasting of the turnips.

You have them to feed to milk cows, there-
fore observe this rule, giving the turnips im-
mediately after the morning's milking, and
not long lay during the day, and giving tur-
nips, if you choose, just after milking at night.

Cattle thrive better with an occasional feed-
ing of roots in the barn, and those farmers
who raise them would do no account do with-
out them especially as a means of change from
dry hay. This has been a hard year for root
crops, but still we have some and they should
be judiciously fed. Save the mangolds till
snow.—[Miss Ploughman.]

Vessels made of zinc should never be used
holding milk, as when milk is allowed to re-
pose in contact with this metal, a lactate of
zinc is formed, as well as a compound of cal-
cium and oxide of zinc, both of which are ex-
tremely injurious if taken into the system.

A solution of sugar, which stood a few hours
in a zinc vessel, was found to contain a con-
siderable quantity of salts of that metal.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—In one of the
beautiful agricultural towns in Mass-ach setts
a marriage took place a few days since, amidst
the congratulations of many friends, and the
surprise and almost the wonder of many of the
good people who are familiar only with the
aid and regular ways of the world. It
seems that a sensible volunteer of the Union
army, when at the front facing the enemies of
his country, learned the name of a lady in
Massachusetts, and resolved to write a sol-
dier's letter. By accident the letter fell into
the hands of another lady of the same name
in another town. An answer was returned
stating that a mistake had been made; etc.,
with certain allusions to the war, its cause, and
the patriotic hope of a final triumph of the
good cause. The letter so pleased the soldier
that he requested the privilege of continuing
the correspondence, and it was kept up regu-
larly for two years. The volunteer was at last

discharged, and instead of going to his home
in Ohio, he journeyed to Massachusetts, to see
the person whose letters had so much inter-
ested him. He was more than satisfied, pro-
posed, was accepted, and shortly the parties
were married, the first marriage in a family
of four sisters, every one of them, worthy to
be the wife of a patriotic defender of his
country. The newly married pair will make
their future home in the West.—[Keenebec
Journal.]

A VALUABLE INVENTION. The New York
Tribune mentions a remarkable discovery in
connection with the steam engine. It says a
steam engine of ten-horse power is in opera-
tion at West Lake street, Chicago, which grinds
twenty seven bushels of corn an hour, with
fifty-five pounds of coal. A common engine
would require over hundred pounds. The in-
vention is in the boiler, which is two inches
thick, round, with flattened ends, and holds a
barrel. The principle of action is this: A
few spoonfuls of water are let into the boiler,
which is quite hot; immediately the water is
converted into steam, which, properly, is an
explosion, hence no other explosion is possi-
ble, and the expansion and elasticity of this
highly heated steam is sufficient to work the
engine. The inventor, Mr. E. Danforth
of Geneva, Ill., says that the boiler will work
with any other engine. The invention has
passed into the hands of company with a cap-
ital of over \$2,000,000.

WHY TWO L'S? The degree Doctor Le-
gum or Doctor of Laws, as originally given in
the universities of Europe, indicated just this:
that a man was so learned in civil and canon
law as to be able to teach them. The reason
why they said laws instead of law, and conse-
quently why the abbreviation is L. L. D., in-
stead of L. D., is that there were two bodies
or systems of law studied in those universities
—the civil law and canon law—and the per-
son decorated must be a master of both. We
say in this country of a distinguished judge or
advocate that he is learned in the law. Not
so in the Middle Ages. They said of such a
person that he was learned in the laws.

HOW TO CHOOSE A WIFE.—The Patri-
arch, a monthly magazine, offers the follow-
ing receipt for the selection of a wife: "A
place for every thing, and every thing in its
place," said the patriarch to his daughter.—
"Select a wife my son, who will not step over
a broomstick." The son obedient to the lesson.
Now said he, pleasantly, on a gay May morn-
ing, to one of his companions, I appoint this
broomstick to choose me a wife. The young
lady who will not step over it shall have the
offer of my hand. They passed from the
splendid saloon to the grove, some stumbled
over the broomstick, and jumped it. At
length a young lady stooped, and put it in its
place. The promise was fulfilled. She be-
came the wife of an educated and wealthy
young man, and he the husband of a prudent,
industrious and lovely wife. He brought a
fortune to her, and she knew how to use one.
It was not easy to decide which was under
the greatest obligations. Both were rich, and
each enriched the other.

The other night a transient boarder at a
hotel in St. Louis got tight, missed his road,
was captured, and conveyed to the calaboose.
He was so intoxicated that he forgot his name,
and was entered on the police rolls as an un-
known man. The next morning, seeing a
crowd about him in the cell, he said: "Send
for the proprietor of the hotel; who has put
such a lot of rogues in my room?"

SMART BOY.—The first day that a little
fellow went to school, the teacher asked him if
he could spell.

"Oh, yes indeed!" answered he, looking very
important.

"Well, how do you spell 'boy'?"

"Oh, just as other people do."

NEW GOODS.

Just received by the subscriber the following

Goods:

LOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, Electroplated

and