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Poetry.

We copy the following touching beautiful lines from the Maritime Monthly.

Another's Awa.

BY REV. W. P. DEBO.

My mother, your body, her hair it was fair,
For the sad, dreary thought, she might see the sea
And the tears down did fall,
And the tears down did fall.

And she uttered those words, "Another's Awa."

It's two years or so since I've seen her sad face;
But off in my day-dreams she comes to my place;
And my heart it grows full as I think of us two
Embracing each other, "Another's Awa."

The seas now around us, but nothing that's here,
Can loosen the ties that bind us so dear;
And when I'm alone, it is said for us all,
These words which were uttered, "Another's Awa."

For, mother, dear mother, I thankfully see
'Twas God's kind grace that brought tears to
Your eyes;
For, though seas now around us, I'm nearer you all
Than when you said, "Another's Awa."

Your true heart devotion and kindness we see,
That then were not noticed—only a we,
Take now due proportions,—are twice more than a
This world's richest treasure: "Another's Awa."

And not only that, but the fact of it is,
That we since were patient, has wrought like a
spell;
And I'm nearer the Jesus, and nearer the
My Mother on earth, since "Another's Awa."

It may be that yet we will meet in the here;
But it's not as granted, we need never fear;
For we'll meet in the here, where there's nothing
The mark we say sadly, "Another's Awa."

See, then, we'll work trusting firm in His grace,
What's blessed as we see far the light of His face;
And there's nothing that'll shall ever be lost;
See, then, we'll work trusting firm in His grace.

Facts about the Bible.

A prisoner, condemned to solitary confinement,
obtained a copy of the Bible, and, by three years
careful study, obtained the following facts.

The Bible contains 2,580,489 letters, 773,692
words, 31,176 verses, 1,489 chapters, and 66 books.
The word and occurs 46,971 times.
The word Lord occurs 1,845 times. The word
Reverend occurs but once, which is in the 9th
verse of the 111th Psalm. The middle verse is the
8th verse of the 118th Psalm. The 21st verse of
the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of
the alphabet except the letter J. The finest chap-
ter to read is the 28th chapter of the Acts of the
Apostles. The 19th chapter of 11 Kings, and
the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The longest
verse is the 9th verse of the 18th chapter of Ec-
clesiastes. The shortest verse is the 9th verse of
the 11th chapter of St. John. The 8th, 23d, 21st
and 31st verses of the 108th Psalm are alike. Each
verse 108th Psalm end alike.

Poisons and their Antidotes.

BY G. J. ROCKWELL, A. B.

Fatal results of poisoning are most frequently
occasioned by delay in applying, or by ignorance of,
the antidote. The following is a list of the anti-
dotes of the common poisons, and I suggest that
chemists, druggists and others who are
brought daily in contact with poisonous substances,
post this list in some conspicuous place in their
laboratories.

For alkaloids, such as morphine, opium, etc.,
Emetic and the stomach pump must be relied upon
rather than chemical agents. Astringent liquids
may be administered, such as tannic acid, which
precipitates many of the alkaloids from their aqueous
solution, absorption of the poison being thus re-
tarded.

For antimony (tartar emetic, etc.): Any form
of stannic acid may be administered (infusion of
tea, nutgalla, cinchona, and oak bark, or astringent
solutions of tannic acid), an insoluble tannate of
antimony being formed. The stomach pump must be
also applied as speedily as possible.

For arsenic (Paris green, etc.): Recently pre-
cipitated moist ferrous hydrate, best administered in
the form of a mixture of a solution of perchloride
of iron with carbonate of soda. Emetics should be
also given, and the stomach pump applied.

For copper (verdigris, etc.): For an antidote,
administer iron filings, also white of an egg (albumen),
which forms with copper a compound in-
soluble in water. Apply the stomach pump.

For hydrocyanic acid (cyanide of potassium,
etc.): A mixture of green sulphate of iron, solution
of perchloride of iron, and either magnesia or
carbonate of soda, is the recognized antidote in

cases of poisoning with prussic acid. Inhalation of
ammonia is also advised.

For lead: Administer a solution of Epsom salts
or alum and induce vomiting.

For mercury (corrosive sublimate, etc.): Swal-
low the whites of several eggs. Albumen gives a
white precipitate with salts of mercury, which is
insoluble in the juices of the stomach.

For oxalic acid: In cases of poisoning with ox-
alic acid or salts of oxalic acid, water may be
administered as a chemical antidote, with the view
of producing the insoluble oxalate of lime. Em-
etics should also be applied.

For tin: In cases of poisoning by tin salts (dye's
tin liquor), solution of carbonate of ammonia should
be given. White of egg is also to form an insoluble
precipitate with compounds of tin. Vomiting
should also be speedily induced.

For zinc: Large doses of zinc, fortunately, act
as powerful emetics. If vomiting has not occurred
or has taken place apparently to an insufficient
extent, a solution of carbonate of soda (common
washing soda), immediately followed by white of
egg and deulicents, may be administered.

THE QUEEN AND HER SCOTCH GUARD.

BY FANNIE ROYCE FUDGE.

Among the memories of pleasant hours
spent in England and old Scotland I
recall the following related to me with great
 gusto by a Highland gentleman who was
coincident of the fact. On the occasion of the
Queen's earliest visit to Scotland she was
holding her first "drawn-out" in Edinburgh.
Everybody wanted to see the youthful and
popular sovereign of course; and, equally, of
course, everybody could not be admitted. So
cards were sent out as many as could be
conveniently accommodated—many probably
who had never before been invited to the
presence of royalty and who had scarcely
anticipated such an honor, and for the gentle,
womanly queen was very gracious, and quite
willing to sacrifice something of courtly eti-
quette in order to the more fully to enthrone
herself in the loyal hearts of her Scottish
subjects; and she was that once gained their
affection for ever. For a Calcuttina's
friendship stands as fast as the sturdy base of
her own Ben Nevis.

A Highland dame of about seventy, having
heard of the young queen's intended visit to
Scotland, had travelled more than a hundred
miles to obtain a glimpse of her esteemed so-
vereign's form and features. All she hoped
for was to be permitted, for just once in her
lifetime, to stand at the door of "the great
house" and herself unseen, look in the gentle
face, and carry away with her to the humble
home in her native hills the memory of how a
real queen looked, and spoke, and acted. It
was for this she had made on foot that weary
journey; for this alone she had been for many
days domiciled in the tiny cabin of a Highland
friend, whose narrow quarters seemed without
her presence, full almost to repletion. For this
one brief glimpse of royalty she had longed
and waited, hoped and dreamed, and now
she was to be disappointed because the way
was not quite clear, and go back to her lonely
home among the hills, and even die without
ever seeing her bonny queen? Nay, nay?
she would try, though every body said it was
impossible.

So, late in the evening, keeping her own
counsel, the Highland dame stole out alone,
and, hurriedly traversing the crowded streets,
presented herself, in her peasant's garb, at the
castle gate. Through this she managed to pass
unnoticed amid a crowd of invited guests; but
on reaching the door of the first antechamber
she was suddenly challenged by the ushers and
bidden to go home, or to a darker
region if she preferred, while the chamber-
lains told her tauntingly that Her Majesty
did not receive visitors in Highland costume.
Nothing daunted, the sturdy old
Scottish woman stepped aside, determined to bide
her time, and, with a noise not to be dis-
tinguished, resolved to see her blessed majesty,
or die trying. So she sat all after dark, when
recalling her adventures to "Cousin Kenneth
and his lad," who could scarcely believe
that she had really seen the Queen.

Keeping quietly out of the way of misadventure,
up stairs who had to be there at her time,
she at length stalked up to where they were
standing, admired their gay dress, and con-
templated their good looks. This smooth talk,
even from an old woman, gratified their vanity
and induced them to consent that she should,
at her own risk, go as far as the door of the
reception room and try, from there, to catch a
passing glimpse of Her Majesty, without
being herself seen.

"But how is the Queen dressed, and how
am I to distinguish her among the crowd of
fine ladies?" asked the old woman, turning
back disheartened after the first sight of the
bewildering scene met her astonished gaze.
"They must be a queen; I don't know which
one the bonnie among them."

The ushers, so accustomed to the splendor
of a court audience, did not remember what Her
Majesty wore on this occasion; but one finally

said: "I have no doubt she is the most plain-
ly dressed lady in the room, and I know she
wears on her head no other ornament than her
own beautiful, blonde hair, with the addition
of a single, half opened rose bud."

Thus guided in her researches, the old lady
returned to the drawing room door, and, crouch-
ing down just outside, leaned her elbows on the
sill and peered curiously into the brilliant
throne. For a long time she sought vainly
among such an array of jewels and satins,
laces and flowers, for one "plainly dressed"
lady, with only a rosebud in her hair. But,
after a while, sundry movements among the
vests and emblems opened an avenue directly in
front of Her Majesty, and there stood re-
vealed to the enraptured gaze of the young queen,
robed in dainty garb of satin and lace, with a
single hair-rosebud in her hair, a single lady
among the many, dressed in the plainest of
the dress of a poor Scotch woman. Such a
lack of success was too much for the
quintessence of the excited Highlander, and,
at an obvious look of her own rather doubtful
position and the oft repeated charges of the
ushers to allow herself to be either seen or
heard, she exclaimed rapturously, at the
same time devoutly clasping her hands in
extreme devotion, "There she be; I've
seen her! I've seen her! God bless her bonnie
majesty! Now and Jamie McDougall can
sing her name abiding in peace."

A six-year-old boy suddenly whiz-
ing through that courtly assembly could
scarcely have produced a more startling effect
than did this outburst of a loving and grateful
heart. But, while lords and ladies stood
spell bound, and attendant officers rushed to
the rescue of the young queen, with the genuine
kindness of heart and ready comprehension of
the situation that so peculiarly characterizes
her on all occasions, stepped quietly forward,
gave her hand to the now thoroughly fright-
ened visitor, and, having assisted her to rise,
led her to her own seat, and, seated herself
beside her guest. Then, graciously waving
off the lords and ladies whose presence would
have been only embarrassing to the unac-
customed visitor, the gentle queen devoted
herself for something the whole hour to the
entertainment of the Scot; asking and an-
swering questions, and chatting with the old
lady with unaffected grace and simplicity.
Then she led her visitor to the door, and saw
the Highlander depart, the very happiest
woman in the kingdom. The youthful over-
sight lingered a moment at the door, and when
she resumed her seat she no longer re-
sisted the beautiful hair; but had been
a clairvoyant we should have seen it
folded carefully between a pair of white-
laced hands, and pressed lovingly to a warm y
heart, every throbbing of which was in loyalty
to her noble young sovereign.

About noon the next day Queen Victoria
might have been seen sitting on a low stool in
front of a fire that blazed on the hearth of a
cottage's lovely cabin, full two miles from Edin-
burgh Castle. It was in the old Scots
woman was lodging, and Her Britannic Majesty
did not seem to feel at all out of place as she
sat sipping, with evident enjoyment, oatmeal
porridge from such a wooden bowl as those in
general use among the Scotch peasantry, while
on her lap rested a wooden platter piled with
oaten cakes; and she was waiting on by the
same withered hands that a few hours before
had so lovingly clasped the half open rosebud.
Which was the happier of the two it would be
difficult to say.

It was such acts of considerate kindness
to all with whom she came in contact—the
poor and lowly as well as the lofty and grand
—that England's model queen so early en-
throne herself in the hearts of her people;
and from prince to peasant, wherever the
artist goes, all tell him proudly, and lovingly,
too, that while many women have done it by
unity, their own pure, gentle, womanly queen
excels them all.—Christian Weekly.

MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.—Mary possessed
a diminutive sheep. Whose external covering
was as soft as wool as the congenial sucrose
fluid which occasionally presents innumerable
solid particles, to railroad travel on the Sierra;
And everywhere that Mary peregrinated the
juvenile Southdown was certain to get up and
get right after her. It tagged her to the al-
phabetary dispensary one day. While was in
contravention of established usage; it caused
the other youthful students to be chastised and
skulking to perceive an adolescent mutton in
an edifice devoted to the dissemination of
knowledge. And so the preceptor, fuming from
the interior. And he continued to roam in
the immediate vicinity, at a remained in the
neighborhood until Mary once more became
visible. "What cause the juvenile sheep to
hunger after Mary so?" queried the inquisi-
tive children of their tutor. "Why, Mary be-
cause of small affection upon the little animal, to
which the lamb is tempered when she, you
must be aware," the preceptor, with alac-
rity responded.

A French Custom House officer, possess-
ed of an inquiring turn of mind, noted the
arrival of a large herd of rocking horses,
thought he would see what those animals were

on. He opened several, and found their little
stomachs full of cigars.

ANOTHER BALLOON EXPEDITION.—The failure
of all North Pole expeditions to discover the
secret of the Arctic regions has stimulated the
Aeronautic Society of Paris to attempt an Arctic
balloon voyage. Extravagant as it may appear, it
is not more extravagant than Prof. Wier's project
of crossing the Atlantic Ocean in a balloon. One
advantage of an aerial North Pole voyage is the tem-
perature of the Arctic regions prevents the escape
of gas from the balloon to such a degree that it is
supposed to be quite feasible to construct a balloon
which will last a three month's voyage. Another
advantage is the absence of darkness in the Nor-
thern regions. If the balloon leaves in the summer
time, the sun will illumine the heavens during the
whole trip. Then again, the permanency of the
direction of the winds around the region of the
North Pole would be another point in favor of the
trip to the North Pole over that across the Atlan-
tic. The size of the proposed balloon is fixed at
about 18,000 cubic metres. It is calculated to
carry ten men, three months provisions, apart from
the ballast, a number of instruments, an anchor,
and a dragging rope, which will touch the ground
should the balloon sink too near the earth. An
ingenious arrangement has also been made to pre-
vent the balloon from rising higher than 300 metres
or 2500 feet. The boat of the balloon is to be
lined with sheep-skins and heated with lamps, so
that even if the temperature should fall to 32 de-
grees below zero outside, it will be 5 degrees above
zero inside. A vessel is to carry the men, the bal-
loon, and the ingredients for the manufacture of
the necessary amount of gas to absorb the seven-
teenth degree of latitude. This will leave a trip
of about 300 miles to the North Pole for the bal-
loon to accomplish; and the voyage there and
back could be made within twenty days. Every-
thing, however, is to be prepared for a full three
months' trip. The enterprise is exciting unusual
interest amongst the scientific men of Europe, and
is, indeed, one of the most wonderful schemes ever
concocted by the human mind.

A clerk, in a city bookstore, thinking to annoy
a customer who looked as though he was
fresh from the country, handed him a volume,
saying:

"Here is an excellent essay on the rearing of
calves."

"These had better present it to thy mother,"
young man; "it was the rearing of the Quaker."

Some young men in Green Bay presented a
preacher with a horse and received his heartfelt
thanks. Two days after the presentation the horse
was taken away by the farmer from whom it had
been stolen.

A Brooklyn man who sat down to meditate in
his sweat-shirt, had occasion to caution her
about looting up her skirts with pins. He found
that the consequences had a tendency to disturb
his mental peace.

The Savannah "News" says a negro was buried
alive in a well at Butler recently. His friends
dug down to him in about four hours, and found him
alive and well. He said that he never wanted
to see so dark in his life, but was afraid he would
be so dark in his life.

North Adams has a tailor long known for his
keen, pungent wit. Not long since a well-known
clerkman called at his shop with a pair of
pantaloons, and asked him if they could be repaired.
The knight of the shears unfolded them, held them
up in a most artistic manner, carefully examined
them, and replied, "Yes, yes; the knees are the
best part of them." The reverend gentleman saw
the joke, smiled blandly and gracefully bowed
himself out.

A clerk who had a mind for logic, applied it to
a farmer with advantage, thus:

Farmer—"Got any cow-bells?"

Clerk—"Yes; stop this way."

Farmer—"Those are too small; haven't you any
larger?"

Clerk—"No; the large ones are all sold."

Rusticus started off and got as far as the door,
when the clerk called him back.

"Look here, stranger; take one of these small
bells for your cow, and you won't have half the
trouble in finding her for when you hear her bell,
you will know that she can't be far off."

The logic was irresistible, and the farmer bought
the bell.

Said Lord John Russell to Home, at a social
dinner, "What do you consider the object of legis-
lation?"

"The greatest good to the greatest
number."

"What do you consider the greatest
number?" continued his lordship.

"Number one," was the commoner's prompt reply.

THE BRITISH REVENUES.—The British
revenues are still increasing. The receipt
for the first eleven months of the financial

year are £70,464,996, being £326,230 more
than those of the same period last year.

Detaching an Imposter.

While attending college our friend Ander-
son filled up his vacation with school-teaching,
finding opportunity to keep the late summer
term of the village school in Waterford.
Things went on swimmingly. The location
was pleasant; the scholars were good-natured
and the pay was fair. At length, however,
there came a hitch. One bright, billy morning
the scholars found written upon the door of
the school house, in plain characters—No
SCHOOL TO DAY. The spelling was faulty, but
the information conveyed was cheering, and
away went the jubilant youngsters over the
hill for a day's sport.

On the following morning the teacher en-
tered the school-room with a portentous frown
upon his brow. The "notices of the previous
day, under cover of which more than half of
his school had strayed away, had been the
work of an imposter. And how was the im-
poster to be detected? A scrutiny of the
scholar, guileless faces before him elicited An-
derson that ordinarily inquiries would effect
nothing. Gradually the frown disappeared,
and he went on with the usual exercises as
though nothing had happened out of the way.
Toward the close of the afternoon session he
bade the scholars put away their books, and
take their slates. He would exercise them in
writing sentences. Several simple sentences
were given out, and written down. Finally
he gave them to write: "Good boys love their
school." When this had been written, the
teacher proceeded to examine the slates. But
about a dozen of the tow-headed urchins had
submitted the result of their efforts, and had
their bad spelling corrected. Next came
Peter Mackintosh, a lad of twelve years, effu-
sant and ruddy. His spelling was excellent.
He met the case in hand exactly. He had spent
school—"a-k-t-i-u-m." Peter could not deny
the charge thus convincingly fastened upon him.
He was the imposter. And as a reward for
his calligraphic effort upon the school house
door he had a nice new birchen rod expanded
upon his back.

How Birds learn to Sing and Build.

What is instinct? It is the "faculty of per-
forming complex acts absolutely without in-
struction or previously acquired knowledge."
Instinct, then, would enable animals to per-
form a spontaneously, acts which, in the case of
man, presuppose a rationalization, or a logical
train of thought. But, when we test the ob-
served facts which usually put forward to
prove the power of instinct, it is found that
such grounds that the songs of birds were
taken to be innate, a very ready experi-
ment would have shown that they result from
the education they receive. During the last
century Herrington brought up Linnaeus, taken
from the nest, in the company of a lack of in-
stinct, and found that every one of the
hundreds adopted completely the song of the
master set over him, so that now these birds
—birds by naturalization—form a company
upon which placed among birds of their own
species. Even the nightingale, whose native
song is so sweet, exhibits, under domestica-
tion, a considerable readiness to imitate other
singing birds. It is a song of bird is, there-
fore, determined by its education, and the
same thing must be true as to nest building.
A bird brought up in a cage does not con-
struct the nest peculiar to its species. In vain
you supply all the necessary materials; the
birds will employ them without skill, and will
sometimes even renounce all purpose of build-
ing anything like a nest. Does not this well-
known fact prove that, instead of being guided
by instinct, the bird learns how to construct
his nest, just as a man learns how to build a
house?—[Popular Science Monthly.]

TOO LATE.—A couple were arranging terms
for a separation, to avoid the scandal of a judi-
cial divorce, and a friend had been employed
by the husband to negotiate the matter. The
best solution was in reference to the value of
the house. For the wife before marriage by the
husband, for this the wife had made a great
much of it. The friend made the demand.

"What! And this indigent wife, who can
scarcely manage to get along with a few shillings
to me? Can you believe that I could have
sold from a gift which alone recalls me to this
day, when my husband loved me? No; this
ring is my only souvenir of happiness; never
repeated! I'm all—gone—here are my
tears!—that I now possess of a once loved husband!"

The friend, however, insisted. "The lady
applied; grew desperate, grew desperate,
threatened to commit to a public divorce as a
last resort, with paring with the cherished
ring, and at last consented that she had sold it
six months before."

An old man in Plainfield, Ct., carried
on his advocacy of the cause of linguistic
reform, at a recent school meeting with
"Feller citizens we ought to purchase a new
dictionary for this school room, for even I don't
fully understand the designation of words!"