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Poetry.

WAITING.

Waiting I am, and have been long,
For his return, which days prolong,
And the wearisome nights
Make me so sad and desolate,
I shrink from those that are elate,
And from the brilliant lights

That shine in gorgeous palaces,
And so illumine face and dress,
Each shows a glory bright,
For now that my beloved is dead,
Where'er the light is on me shed,
It seems to scorch and blight.

And open wide to every eye
My heart's sad, solemn misery,
Which I would never keep;
And guard with jealous care;
Nor any mite with other share,
But in lone silence weep.

How doubly dear his parting word,
As he girded his country's sword,
And left me for war's glory!
And oh, 'tis true the dream I dreamt!
I saw him gashed and sadly rent,
And die with face all gore.

And so I'm watching, waiting ever,
As by the bank of crystal river,
For my precious back to come;
Oh, load the sails, ye loving breezes!
For my poor heart freezes! freezes!
Till my lost love is home.

EDWARD JAMESON.

THE STANDARD.

Harper's Magazine.

The November number of this favorite monthly is received, and contains a number of interesting articles. The contents are:

Beast, Bird, and Fish—Burt G. Wilder. With eight illustrations.

Occident and Orient—Susan J. Adams.

Mountaineering on the Pacific—Edward P. Coleman. With twenty illustrations.

A Health Trip to the Tropics—Thomas C. Evans. With nine illustrations.

Change—Mary N. Prescott.

A Brave Lady—By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." With two illustrations.

Elizabeth's Heir—Alice Cary.

The New Timothy (Concluded)—William M. Baker.

The Franciscan—Henry O. Dwight.

Jane Palmer versus Fate—Annie Thomas.

My Enemy's Daughter—Justin McCarthy.

John Clare, the Peasant Poet—Maria J. Mac Intosh.

Border Reminiscences—Randolph B. Marey.

On Digestion and Food—Alfred L. Carroll.

The New Alchemist—C. P. Cranch.

Early Inventions of the Chinese—W. H. P. Martin.

The International Boat Race—M. D. Conway.

Editor's Easy Chair—Editor's Book Table.

Editor's Scientific Summary. With seven illustrations.

Editor's Drawer. With four illustrations.

They had sleighing in Sackville on Thursday.

THE WORK ON THE FREDERICTON RAILWAY is being pushed with great vigor. The contractor, Mr. Temple, yesterday intended to take out all his millmen to assist in the work of ballasting. On the main line the iron bridges are now the only portions of the work behind, and although these are being put up as fast as possible, it is not improbable that it will be the 1st of December before the road can be opened for public traffic.—[Globe.]

London, 28th.

Mr. Gladstone has written a letter to the City Council of Dublin, giving reasons for denying amnesty to Fenians, and explaining his sentiments regarding the Irish Church bill.

Specie has decreased in England £138,000.

New York, 29th.

An appalling disaster occurred on the Mississippi River, Wednesday night. Steamer Stonehill, from St. Louis for New Orleans, was burned to the water's edge, and over 200 passengers burned to death or drowned. The boat was heavily freighted, with live stock and hay.

The Canadians reaped bountiful harvests but have no market for their surplus, the crops in the United States being so good, and they are complaining in consequence. Farmers and traders are alike disappointed by the dull times.

Matches are now made with sodium instead of phosphorus. It ignites as easily, and is free from offensive odors.

Miscellany.

A DIAMOND OF 8 OUNCES.

A precious Stone as Big as a Lemon Found in Australia.

[From the London Times.]

The discovery of a diamond weighing three quarters of a pound, and worth on a moderate estimate twenty millions of money, would be an event calculated to leave a mark even on his age of sensations. We only regret that two cannot quite announce it as a fact. A stone however, assumed to be a diamond, and found in successive telegrams as a diamond, a topaz, and a non-descript, has actually been found in the Australian gem sand. "The thing," as our correspondent irreverently calls it, is as big as a large lemon, it weighs between seven and eight ounces in the scale, and it might, as people say, be anything for all that could be told.

To enable the reader to speculate on the possible marvel, and appreciate phenomenon at its proper worth, we will just explain what it means, or would mean, if actually realized. Diamonds are measured by their weight in carats, a carat being four grains. The largest of which we find in this country have any practical knowledge is the famous Koh-i-noor, which in its historical shape as shown at the Exhibition of 1851, weighed 186 carats or 744 grains. The largest diamond would weigh 960 carats, or 3,840 grains, or about five times as much. Diamonds, however, increase enormously in theoretical value with increase of weight; so that, whereas the Koh-i-noor was computed to be worth, according to the ascending scale of prices, some 2,000,000 pounds, the Australian stone would be valued by a jeweler at far more than five times that sum. We need hardly add that such calculations are purely speculative. It is all very well to prove the value of a diamond by the rates of conventional table, but as no purchasers could be found with millions in their pockets, the estimate is entirely nominal. The real value of a thing is what it will bring, and no stone could be actually sold for a million. In point of fact this limitation of market value was very soon reached in the late buoyancy of the trade. Up to a certain point the value of diamonds rose greatly about twenty years ago, but when the point had been passed the prices remained stationary. The enhancement occurred solely in stones that as the phrase goes, were "everybody's money."

A diamond worth over £500 or even £1,000 would fetch 20 or 30 per cent in addition, but the famous Burgundy diamond, for instance, brought only £20,000—a very moderate price. It will certainly be interesting to learn by and by what this "reputed" diamond turns out to be, but as regards the mere possibility of a "reputed" diamond, there is already a "reputed" diamond in the world weighing actually twice as much as the Australian gem. This wonderful gem is, or was, in the Portuguese Treasury among the Crown jewels of the Kingdom, and it is known to weigh 1,880 carats. Unfortunately, that is about the amount of knowledge we possess in the case, for the government would never allow it to be examined, and it may only be a white sapphire or something less.

EARTHQUAKES IN JAPAN.—Dr. D. B. Simmons, late of Yiddo, gave an account of earthquakes in Japan before the Geographical Society in New York on Thursday evening. He said that five islands which formed the Japanese empire were of volcanic origin. The Japanese have records of earthquakes going back at least thirty-five hundred years. On an average there is an earthquake every ten days. The early records of the country seem only to refer to those vast convulsions which inflicted wide-spread ruin and desolation. One of the most remarkable of these earthquakes occurred in 738, continuing three days. This terrible subterranean eruption completely obliterated four hundred cities and villages. In 813 another destructive convulsion occurred, during which the people were compelled to live in tents in the open fields. In 1782 the earthquakes were accompanied by immense volcanic discharges, the light from the burning mountains changing night into day.

GREAT STORMS IN THE LAST CENTURY.—The great storms of past times far exceeded any of those of the present century. The storm which occurred in England November 26 and 27, 1703, was called the "great storm," as it was one of the most terrible that ever raged there. The devastation on land was immense and on the coast and in the harbors the loss in shipping and in lives still greater. The loss in London alone was estimated at £2,000,000. Eight thousand persons were thought to be drowned in the floods on English rivers and on the coast. Twelve men of war, with more than 1800 men on board, were lost with sight of land. In the county of Kent 17,000 trees were torn up. Millions of cattle were destroyed. In one level which was flooded 15,000 sheep were drowned. It was during this terrific gale that the Eddy-stone lighthouse was carried away and its ingenious inventor and his associates perished.

Early Inventions of the Chinese.

Other nations have outstripped the Chinese in the career of material improvement, but to them belongs the honor of having led the way in many of the most remarkable inventions, and of anticipating us in the possession of those arts which constitute the boast of our modern civilization. We shall briefly notice a few of those discoveries by which they have established a claim to our respect and gratitude. Ten deserves to head the list, as a substantial contribution to human comfort, and the leading staple of an immense commerce that has resulted in drawing China out her ancient seclusion. Discovered by the Chinese about A. D. 315, it was introduced to the people of the West about two centuries ago as an ancient venture. The elegant ware in which our tea is served preserved in its name the evidence of its Chinese origin. "China" was given originally from China; and the name of "porcelain," given to it by the early Portuguese merchants, may be taken as proof that no thing of the kind was at that time manufactured in Europe. They called it porcelain, because they supposed it to be a composition of egg-shells, fish glue, and scales. The silks that glister in our drawing rooms and tush on our sidewalks, if not imported directly from China in the woven fabric or the raw material, remind us of an obligation to the Orient. It was the Chinese who first learned to rear the insect spinner and to weave its shining web—an art which they ascribe to their famous empress Yuen-tai, B. C. 2639. Gunpowder, which has not only revolutionized the art of war, but proved a potent auxiliary in the art of peace, literally removing hills from the pathway of human progress, was discovered by the Chinese many centuries before it was known in the West. Roger Bacon was acquainted with its composition in A. D. 1270, but he speaks of it as already known earlier. The current opinion refers it to the Arabs, but there is reason to believe that they were not authors of the invention, but merely the channel through which it was transmitted—in a word, that it found its way from the remote East along with the stream of Oriental commerce.

The heaviest item in the bill of our indebtedness to the Chinese is for the discovery of America. On the alleged voyage of a party of Buddhist priests to the shores of Mexico we lay no stress; but it is not difficult to show that the discovery of the New World by Christopher Columbus was directly due to the influence of China. China supplied at once the motive for his voyage and the instrument by which it was effected. It was the wealth of China, which, like a magnet, attracted him to the westward; and it was the magnetic needle, which originated among the Chinese, that directed his adventurous course.

As to that mysterious instrument which has unlocked to us the treasures of the ocean, and proved itself the eye of commerce, its origin is probably not due to the Neapolitan Flavio Gioia, who is reputed to have invented it in A. D. 1302. The French, the Swedes, and the Syrians all possessed it before that date, and there is unquestionable evidence that the Chinese had been acquainted with it for more than two thousand four hundred years. The Chinese first employed the mariners compass on land, as we may infer from the name by which they describe it; and at the present day it is still the custom for a man to carry one in his carriage or sedan chair, though he may not be going beyond the gates of his native city. It is inconceivable that the Persians and other medieval travelers should have returned from China across the deserts of Central Asia without procuring themselves with such an unerring guide.

Paper making and printing, two arts more characteristic of our modern civilization than even steam and electricity, there are strong reasons for ascribing to a Chinese origin. The former they invented in the first century, and the latter at least eight hundred years before the time of Gutenberg and Faust.

Inoculation, which, prior to the great discovery of Jenner, was regarded as the best protection against the horrors of the small pox, was practiced in China at a very early period and probably found its way to Europe by the secret channels of those arts whose footprints are so difficult to trace. Western Europe obtained it from the Turks. Lady Mary Wortley Montagu having made the first experiment of its efficacy by inoculating her son while residing at Constantinople.

Like the modern Greeks, the Chinese of the present day, content with the legacy of the past, have ceased to invent; but without doubt they were once among the most ingenious and original of the inhabitants of the earth. The Chinese have not gone back, and that is saying a great deal in their favor; but in respect to material progress, for ages they have made no advancement. Four centuries ago they were in advance of Europeans in everything that contributed to the comfort or luxury of civilized life; but where are they now? Authors of the compass, they creep from headland to headland in coasting voyages, never venturing to trust themselves for many days out of sight of the shore. Discoverers of gunpowder, they supply the world with fire crackers, while their soldiers fight with bows and arrows, wooden spears, and matchlocks. Inventors of printing, they have not yet advanced to the use of metallic type and the power press, but continue to engrave each page on a block of wood and to print it off by the use of a brush. Sufficiently versed in astronomy to calculate eclipses two thousand years before the Christian era, they remain to this hour in the fetters of judicial astrology; and among the earliest to make advances in chemical discovery, they are still under the full sway of alchemy and magic.—W. H. P. Martin, in Harper's Magazine for November.

A Frequent Cause of Deafness.

A few days since a young lady consulted me in regard to an apprehended deafness. She stated that for upwards of a year she had noticed an increasing deafness in the right ear. At first she thought little of it, believing that it was a temporary disability, but as she experienced more and more difficulty in hearing, she began gradually to realize the dreadful possibility of approaching deafness. For months she concealed her condition, but at length it became apparent to her friends, who, to her great mortification, addressed her accordingly. On a careful examination, I found a large amount of wax in the external ear, and as I could discover no other cause, and as it was neither hereditary nor the result of recent or former disease, I attributed her deafness to an impaction of wax against the eardrum (tympanum). As I had anticipated she quickly and sharply retorted, rejecting my opinion as an imputation upon her cleanliness. I assured her that it was rather an evidence of her special care of her person, for in my experience this form of deafness more often occurred in those who took great pains to keep their ears clean. It happens in this wise: The ear wax (cerumen) is secreted constantly along the whole extent of the external ear tube, but only in sufficient quantity to slightly lubricate the passage. In the natural and healthy state of the parts, this wax gradually hardens, disintegrates, and falls from the ear tube unnoticed. Whenever the ear tube is irritated, the wax is secreted in large quantities, and escapes from the passage in masses. Many persons clean their ears daily, generally by using a wet cloth twisted, or upon a stick, hair pin, or something similar. This frequent stimulation leads to an excessive secretion of wax, which is not allowed to dry and disintegrate owing to the constant agitation, but is crowded to the back part of the tube and plastered over the drum by the screwing of the cloth. While the external part of the tube is kept clean, the internal ear becomes clogged with a collection of wax, and finally the drum is so covered that it cannot vibrate with its usual rapidity. Indistinctness of hearing is the first evidence that the drum is beginning to be interfered with by the wax, and as the layers of fresh wax increase, the vibrations diminish in intensity, and the dullness of hearing increases.

The treatment proved that the cause of her deafness had been correctly stated. A few drops of almond oil were put in the ear at bed time to soften the wax, and the next morning the ear tube was thoroughly washed out with soap and water by means of a syringe. Large quantities of wax escaped, with hardened masses, followed by that remarkable acuteness of hearing that for a time makes all loud sounds in these cases painful.

Cases of this kind are very numerous. I have known a judge leave the bench on account of deafness, due to accumulations of wax round a mass of cotton introduced a long time previously into the ear. The ear should never be cleaned except with soap and water, carefully introduced by a syringe. By this means the ear is not irritated, the wax is thoroughly removed, even from the surface of the drum, and no harm can result.—[From the Note-Book of an eminent Physician in Health and Home.]

DOES IT PAY TO ADVERTISE? A leading book firm in this city answers the question as follows: They publish an edition of a book of 500 copies and did not advertise it. In about a year nearly the whole edition remained on their hands, as the author, who was largely interested did not think it would pay to advertise. Finding his book did not sell he followed the advice of publishers and advertised freely. His book has now through seven editions of 500 copies each, and the eighth is ordered. The author now believes in advertising.—[Boston Journal.]

A gentleman of Joliet, Ill., having submitted to a spiritual medium a list of hair from a dead dog, she examined it in a trance with the following result: "In looking into this I find a bright active brain, with much conscious humor through the whole system." And then she goes on to give a full diagnosis of the case, and prescribes at length for the person supposed to be sick.

MIXED STOCK IN PASTURES. I noticed some time ago, a good deal written about keeping a mixed stock in pasture. As I have been a keeper of stock from very early youth until now, I venture to give my opinion. And first, I have found that sheep do very well among cattle, but cattle do badly among sheep. To prove it, let the farmer take the fodder left by the cattle, even when part of it has been trodden under their feet, if the sheep are not fully fed, he will see the sheep eat it up very greedily; then let him take what his sheep leave and offer it to his cattle, and he will find they will not taste it if they can get anything else; or let him turn his milch cows into a sheep pasture, and he will find them to fail in milk. Cattle do very well where horses pasture. In proof of this, every farmer must have seen that cattle will eat the litter of horses, even if fully fed, but horses won't eat what cattle have, unless compelled to do so. But horses and sheep will do well in the same pastures, especially the horses. To prove this let the farmer turn out the sheep from their yard and turn in his horses, and they will eat all the sheep have left, even the litter around the racks.—[John Johnson.]

A gentleman of Boston was going out in his carriage to make some calls with his wife, when he discovered that he had left his visiting cards. He told his footman, recently come into his service, to go to the mantel-piece in his sitting room and bring the cards he should see there. The servant did as he was told, returned the articles to the gentleman, sending in the footman with cards when the "not at home" occurred. As these were very numerous, he turned to his servant with the question: "How many cards have you left?" "Well," said the footman, "the ace of hearts is all that remains." He had taken a pack of playing cards.

A youngster who was taken into a toy store the other day by his doting mamma, had a number of articles shown him by the attentive storekeeper, in the hope of making a sale—but without effect. At last one of these paper-machin representations of a mouse was produced, and after being wound up by a key was set on the floor, where it ran about in a very mouse-like manner. The youngster's attention was enlisted at once; but the result was not as expected, for he shouted out: "O mamma, I don't want that; we've got lots of them at home, and don't have to wind 'em up, either."

Patrick saw a bull pawing in a field, and thought what fun it would be to jump over him by the horns, rub his nose in the dirt. The idea was so funny that he lay down and laughed to think of it. The more he thought of it the funnier it seemed, and he determined to do it. Boredom quickly tossed him over the fence again. Some what bruised Patrick leisurely picked himself up, with the consolatory reflection: "Well, it is a mighty fine thing I had my laugh for."

A magic concert was lately given at a private party in Paris. The instruments were placed on a platform and there were no performers visible, but the overture to "William Tell" was heard distinctly to issue from the piano, violin, 'cello and harp, which made up the orchestra. The concert took place in the broad daylight. The explanation was that each of the instruments was connected by a bar of wood with an identical instrument in an adjoining room, on which the performers played.

I say boy, why do you whistle gayly? "Cause I'm happy, mister. What makes you so happy? "Cause I got a new shirt; look a here ain't it nice? "I don't look very new. What is it made of? "Why 'tis new, 'cause man made it yesterday out of dad's old one. And what was dad's old 'un made of? "Why, out of granny's old sheets, what her mam gave her."

The days of superlatives are not yet over. Mrs. Mills Hays, a white woman of Nashville, has issued out a warrant against a negro woman named Eliza Childers, to prevent her conjuring her.

Howard Paul recently announced that he would deliver a five minutes red hot lecture on "Woman's Rights," in Preston, England; but the printer set it up "Woman's Rights," which he caused considerable scandal.

The ben-dictal efforts of Dr. Dow's Surgical Liniment in relieving and subduing inflammation, bruises sprains, &c., in all their various forms, and the unsolicited testimony in its favor from those who have used it, is the best advertisement.