

# The St. Andrews Standard.

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*Evans sumendum est optimum.*—Cic.

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## New Brunswick and Canada Railway Company.

The half-yearly meeting of this company was held on the 30th ult., at the London Tavern; Sir H. Muggelridge in the chair.

The report stated that the works were now being vigorously proceeded with. The directors have been much gratified to find that the anticipations held out in the prospectus as to the favorable character of the line for cheap construction have been fully borne out. Other railways in New Brunswick are now being vigorously proceeded with. The line from Shediac to St. John, when finished, must become an important feeder to the line. So soon as the Bill receives the Royal assent it is the intention of the directors to organize a land company. When the railway is completed there is every reason to expect that the land will command a price equal to that which is now being realized for similar land in Canada. The amount realized from the deposit of £2 per share—viz:—£21,498,—together with the £18,000 due from the provincial Government, will be more than sufficient to pay for the construction of the line to the 40th mile, including a supply of rolling stock. Twenty miles further are under contract, and it is expected that a total length of sixty miles from St. Andrews will be completed by the end of the year. The capital account to May 31, showed that £23,190 had been received, and £14,460 expended, leaving a balance of £8,730.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the report, stated that the New Brunswick Government were now sending forward the £18,000 of debentures due to the company, which would enable them to complete the line to the 40th mile, without delay, probably in a few weeks. Their manager expected to be able to open the line to the 60th mile next spring, and to Woodstock by the end of 1858. He (the Chairman) believed that no shareholder in any other railway company would have more contingent advantages than those in their company, and he congratulated them on their prospects. He had no doubt that all the anticipated results of their undertaking would be realized.

Resolutions were passed adopting the report, re-electing the retiring directors, and appointing Mr. Howden and Mr. Harvey auditors.

Mr. Bates remarked it is an extraordinary thing that their railway to the 40th mile would only cost them at the rate of £2,000 per mile.

It was stated that a £2 call would be made in the course of three months, and that calls would not be made oftener than once in three months.

The proceedings concluded with a vote of thanks to the chairman and directors.—*London Times.*

**A QUEBEC AND HALIFAX RAILWAY.**—We can scarcely credit the story that a railroad between Quebec and Halifax is seriously contemplated. We are satisfied no sane man, either at home or abroad, would invest a brass farthing in such a scheme, unless with the intention of losing it. We have example enough of what would be the fate of such a line, in the Quebec and St. Thomas portion of the Grand Trunk. Only that the greatest part of the Quebec and Halifax road would be for five months certain every year in a state fifty times worse. Were a snow storm to set in and it be, as is often the case on our own well conducted lines, impossible to return or go forward, the passengers in the cars would most certainly be devoured by wolves or frozen to death. But the contemplation of such an insane speculation ever being undertaken is so absurd. Great undertakings may be very captivating to men of enlarged minds and visionary ideas, but it is only fools who would embark in them. We have read of its being proposed to make a railroad to the moon, and in our opinion, the one is just as likely as the other.—*Montreal Transcript.*

**DEPOPULATION OF IRELAND.**—By emigration, the population of Ireland was reduced over half a million from 1851 to 1857; the census showing six years ago a total of 5,562,385 persons, and now 5,017,462. Seven-tenths of the emigrants in 1856 were between the ages of 15 and 35, and but one seventh over 35.

**SEIZURE OF THE STEAMER ADMIRAL.**—The U. S. Marshal of Massachusetts, on Wednesday, made a seizure of the steamer Admiral at Boston, on the ground that on the 21st of July a quantity of rum and brandy were illegally brought to Boston in the steamer from St. John, N. B. The owners or agents of the Admiral, yesterday gave necessary bonds for the value of the vessel, and she was released from custody and proceeded on her trip eastward, arriving here last evening, and departing for Eastport and St. John.—[*Saint of Maine.*]

The grasshoppers appear to be a terrible scourge in Minnesota Territory. One writer gives the following account of their ravages. That deadly insect, the weevil, in these colonies, is not to be classed with the grasshopper of the Far West:—

There are thousands of families here who had hard work to get through the last long winter. Their last dollar has been expended in getting in their little crop, their only dependence for the future, their only support for the winter which will soon be upon them. Thus their last and only hope, is now being completely and entirely destroyed by the grasshoppers. In many fields not a vestige of the crop remains, in others the stalks of the grain only remain, while in all of these the destruction is complete. In my vicinity some five hundred acres have been put into crops this year, which, with a fair season, would have been worth to the farmers from \$12,000 to \$15,000, but are now entirely worthless. Not a dollar's worth will be harvested from the whole.—These destructive insects seem to extend over all the country that is settled, and much that is not, from near St. Paul on the south, to as far north as there are settlers, and to east and west. Red River trains, just in, report seeing them first some 350 miles above and west of us on their trail.—They are migratory in their habits, and they commence their journeying as soon as they get wings, which is about two months from the period of hatching. They fly in swarms, often at a great height, and in such numbers as to darken the sun oftentimes.—They are obliged to fly before the wind, and so if they wish to go in a certain direction they must wait for a fair wind. They came here last August from up river, and that seems to be their general course. They have commenced leaving, and already we hear of their ravages in the vicinity of St. Paul, where none were hatched. How far they will reach this year in their downward march cannot now be told; but from the distance they travelled last year to reach us, it is quite probable that they will extend all over Southern Minnesota, before the frosts of later autumn will overtake them, which will not be until they have laid destruction in the shape of eggs for another year. According to naturalists each female deposits about one hundred and fifty eggs.

**A POETICAL MISTAKE.**—What miserable poetaster was it who first wrote about "Dame Nature"? Nature of the feminine gender! Nonsense! Does any rational being believe that if Nature belonged to the softer sex, there would have been no change of fashion? Why, no generation of trees would have been like their predecessors. Sometimes huge masses of foliage would have crowned their tops, casting an acre of ground into shadow, and in another age, the leaves diminished to the dimensions of a crow's nest, would have hung like parasites at the extremities of the branches. In the course of a century the circumference of the trunks would vary from a span to a furlong. The grass would be sometimes blue, the sky pink, and the thunder sound all the notes of the gamut. Nature is never capricious, and, therefore, cannot be feminine. Adam saw no more beautiful sunrise than every morning wakes the world to beauty; birds sing the same notes, flowers bear the same hues; men and women are cast in the same mould; the loon does not change his spots, nor the Ethiopian his skin. Women will try to imitate nature, and that proves a diversity of sex. Nature in every generation reproduces Eves, Helens, the models who sat for the statues of Phippias and the pictures of Zeuxis. Women believe themselves to be a raw material, and proceed to manufacture short waists, long waists, large heads, little heads, lamp-posts and pyramids—perpetual change of form, size and colour, to one thing constant never. Drop the phrase "Dame Nature." She always wears the same colours, moulds in the same models, and don't change fashion for anybody. As the Yankees say, "Nature isn't a female any how you fix it."

**EXTRAORDINARY CANINE INSTINCT.**—The most remarkable instance of canine sagacity in a dog that we remember to have heard of, occurred in Falmouth a few days since, and it was this: Two children between the ages of five and seven years, were playing in the middle of the street in Falmouth, when an unloaded wagon, without a driver, and drawn by a runaway horse, was seen approaching at a furious rate. A large dog, a cross between the Newfoundland and mastiff breeds, who was lying near, saw the approaching peril and going to the rescue of the unconscious innocents, took up by their clothes in his teeth, first one of the children and deposited the little thing on the sidewalk, and then returned and took the other, and also placed it on the sidewalk. As the wagon was passing, the dog made a spring at the

horse and tried to seize him by the nose, but failed to stop him. We have these curious facts from a gentleman whose veracity is unquestionable. Who shall say that the brute creation is devoid of rational intelligence after this?—*New Bedford Mercury.*

## CHARLOTTE COUNTY ELECTION.

RETURN OF VOTES.

Parishes or Polling places.	BROWN.	MALES.	CARSON.	Total.
St. Andrews	90	102	—	192
St. Stephen	294	110	—	404
St. James (Kirk)	92	39	—	131
St. James (Baillie Settlement)	90	34	—	124
St. David	125	48	—	173
Dumbarton	72	53	—	125
St. Patrick	48	38	—	87
St. George	208	4	7	219
Yonfield (School House)	38	7	1	46
Pennfield (McGowan's)	22	3	—	25
West Isles & Campo Bello	23	28	1	52
Grand Manan	31	8	—	39
	1133	474	10	1617
	474	—	—	—
Brown's majority	659	—	—	—

## How to lay out Surfaces.

To lay out an acre circle:—First fix a centre, and with a rope as radius, seven rods, three links, and three-eighths long, one end attached to the centre, and kept uniformly stretched, the sweep of it at the other end will lay out the acre.

For one quarter of an acre, a rope 3 rods and fourteen links will be the right length.

For one eighth of an acre, a rope two rods and thirteen links will be enough.

Triangles:—If you wish a triangle to contain just an acre, make each side 19 rods 5 1/2 links long.

A triangle whose sides are six rods, long and twenty links long each, will contain one eighth of an acre. To lay out an ellipse or oval; set three stakes in a triangular position, around these stretch a rope. Take away the stake of the apex of the triangle, which will be where the oval is to come—move the stake along against the rope, keeping it tight, and it will trace out the oval.

A square, to contain an acre, or just one hundred and sixty rods, should have each of its sides just twelve rods, ten feet and seven tenths long.

To draw an oval of a given size; The long and the short diameter being given—say twenty feet for the shorter, and hundred for the longer—divide the short diameter into any number of equal parts, say ten, and from each point draw a line parallel to the long diameter; then divide the long diameter into the same number of equal parts (ten), and from each point draw a line parallel to the short diameter. Then draw a line from point to point where each corresponding line cuts the other, on the outside, and this connecting mark will describe the oval or the ellipse required.

## Romance in Real Life.

Some time since six young gentlemen bid farewell to the ladies who had won their hearts amid Scotia's blooming heather, and sought the shores of America, in hope of finding enabled the better to prepare for wedded life. They landed at Chicago, where the remembrance of their "bonnie Laurels" inspired them to unusual and persevering exertions, till fortune at last so favored them that they are now anxious to see their betrothed, and accompanied the message with a goodly remittance to pay their passage. The girls, fortunate in protection and society, came over the ocean in the same vessel, and arrived in safety at Quebec. Thence they embarked with several hundred other emigrants on a river steamer to continue their journey down the St. Lawrence. That steamer was the ill-fated Montreal, and of the six betrothed maidens, five found either fiery or watery graves. The sixth—Miss Jeanette Pettigrew—was taken up for dead, and only by faithful and persistent attention was her life saved. All her worldly possessions were gone, but kind-hearted women at Montreal supplied her abundantly when they heard her affecting story. Eventually she reached her destination, and in a late number of the Chicago Tribune there is chronicled the marriage of Mr. Adam Tate, of Chicago, to Miss Jeanette Pettigrew. He alone reaped the reward of his long exertions; and at the wedding there were present two of the other five young men, whose feelings, when they contrasted the happiness of their friend with their own bereaved condition, must have been sad indeed.

John H. Burns, an Irish bookkeeper, who went to Cincinnati from the "gen of the west" two years ago, fell in love with a fair relative of his employer, and in due time was wedded to the young lady. His domestic felicity was sadly interrupted on Saturday, however, by the unexpected appearance of a woman with six children, who had just

come from over the water and who had prior claims upon his affections. John was greatly amazed, and was still farther annoyed by the unceremonious interposition of that grim visage of the law, who compelled him to answer to the charge of bigamy.

## Diseases in Animals.

Dr. Richardson states that he has seen pigs with croup, small pox, measles and plague. Dr. Furlong, of Antigua, states, on the authority of a letter from the wife of one of the first physicians in Trinidad, that when the cholera was epidemic in that island, monkeys, wild and domesticated, died in great numbers from the disease. Travelers found them dead in the woods in every stage of the most malignant cholera.

He says, moreover, they suffered equally from small pox when it devastated the island, and that there was the same evidence of contagion amongst the monkeys in the case of cholera as in that of small pox. Dr. La Roche, in his work "On Yellow Fever," states that the effects of the epidemic constitution of the atmosphere, during the prevalence of yellow fever in New Orleans, and elsewhere, were most striking. Early in June, 1805, cats began to droop and die; dogs, also, were severely and fatally affected. Next year cats were again affected, as well as rats. Many of the cats died numb and torpid, while others were seized with delirium and puking. Even fish and oysters are known at times to participate in the same calamity. In 1798, dies were found dead in great numbers in the unhealthy parts of the city. At Gibraltar, in addition to dogs and monkeys, a goat-herd lost a great part of his flock, and almost the whole ceased to give milk. At New Orleans, in 1833, there was much sickness amongst horses, cattle and swine. Again, "in 1819, they died with rotten tongues, and sheep and hogs with their hoofs dropping off, and calves with rotten ears." The "braxy" of sheep in Scotland is analogous to the affection last described. During the cholera at Grenoble not a swallow was to be seen; but these birds reappeared as the epidemic disappeared.—[*Lancet.*]

## A Nobelman's opinion of Freemasonry.

Lord Alfred Paget, who has been recently admitted into our Order, thus speaks of it:—

"I assure you that I am delighted at having been admitted a member of your Order. I have long wished to be so, but candidly confess that I have been deterred through sharing to some extent in the prejudices which exist with regard to Freemasonry. Glad am I to find how groundless such prejudices are, and that, taking religion as its basis, there is not only nothing in the professions of Masonry incompatible with my duties as a Christian man; but on the contrary, I have every reason now to believe what I was lately told, that a good Mason must of necessity be a good Christian. Believe me, brethren, it is my firm intention to persevere in the new duties I have undertaken, and I trust that opportunities may occur in which, from the lot in life in which it has pleased Providence to place me, I may be enabled to promote the prosperity of an institution of which I have already seen sufficient to induce me to regard and esteem."

## A Soldier's Testimony.

At a recent masonic Banquet in England, Bro. Press, of the Royal Artillery, whose mainly breast was adorned with numerous honors, in reply to a toast; said that he has been in every Port in the world, and everywhere he has found masons. He had been through the Crimean campaign, and many times fraternized with brethren belonging to other countries receiving and doing each other kindness, when they had not the power of making themselves understood in language. How true is it that from East to West, and between North and South masonry extends. In every land we find a Brother, and in every clime a masonic home. All ranks are leveled, and all distinctions are done away when we meet upon the checkered floor as masons. The king and the Peasant, the rich and the poor, find their true respect when they stand upon the Level of the Lodge room. "They meet: upon the Level and part upon the Square."

**NATIONALITY** is simply the growth or development of any section of a people into its own peculiar form. It is much assisted by community of race; but it will often take place in spite of it, or in opposition to it, and sometimes in a most perverse form. In Ireland, the men who have always been loudest in their outcry against England, and strongest in their hatred of her, were not the Celtic people; they were the descendants of the Earl of Strongbow and his English conquerors, who had settled in Ireland. Daniel O'Connell himself was more of a Saxon or a Norman, than of the ancient Irish or Celtic stock. The abuse of the Saxons is a favourite subject with

all the Celtic races, who call all Germans by this name, just as the Germans apply the term Welsh, Walloon, Wallach, to all foreigners. Celts Romans, &c. But, after all, Ireland received no injuries from England, so long as England was Saxon. It had been indeed conquered in part by both Norwegians and Danes, but it was not until England had become Norman that the English invaded Ireland.

## Half Starving leading to Electricity.

I had naturally, said Mr. Crosse, speaking of his schoolboy days, a good appetite, and to this circumstance I attribute my scientific tendencies. When I was about twelve years of age, our drawing master lived some way from the school; the few boys who learnt took lessons at his house. I was not one of them but I soon volunteered to become a pupil; for I discovered that there was a tavern not far from his residence, whose windows used to display most tempting joints of boiled and roast beef. I calculated that my drawing lesson, would enable me to get out twice or three times a week to procure a good solid meal, which I stood much in need of. My father, who was much pleased at my own proposal to be instructed in drawing, readily consented to my becoming a pupil. Never shall I forget the lanches of nice boiled beef that the good old soul at the tavern used to cut off for me; she generally gave me more than my moneys worth; for she knew I was a schoolboy, and felt a pity for me. One day while discussing my beef, my eye fell upon a bill containing the syllabus of a course of lectures on Natural Science; the first of the series was on optics. I conceived a great wish to hear the lecturer; I asked and obtained permission of Mr. Seyer, to subscribe to the course.—The second course was on electricity; my future tastes were decided.—[From Memorials of Andrew Crosse.]

## Never be Discouraged.

A late philosopher says that however desperate the game may be, 'never be discouraged.' There is wisdom in this. A few years since Butts purchased a lot of stocks, on speculation. The next day the bottom fell out of the money market; stocks took a tumble. Butts was seized with fear and trembling. To prevent being ruined, he increased the flavor of his coffee one morning, by adding sixpence worth of arsenic to it. Poor fellow, had he played out his cards, he would have made a few thousand dollars by the operation. A few years after he was fenced in with mahogany, stock took a turn and went up like balloons. Wiggins, some five or six months since, endorsed for a friend, and to the extent of \$50,000. His friend could not meet his engagements. The notes were protested; Wiggins took to drink; drank brought on delirium tremens, a shared head, and a visit to the lunatic asylum. Wiggins got discouraged too early. His friend met with a windfall; paid off his indebtedness, and is now one of the richest men in the city. Wiggins, we regret to say, is still at the asylum. Again we say, never be discouraged, but keep fighting the battle of life manfully.

## Irregular Verbs.

The Paris correspondent of Porter's Spirit of Times, is responsible for the following:— "It is astonishing how foreigners are imposed upon by some of our ways. The other day I went to see a little Frenchman just arrived, who had been taking English lessons, as he informed me, on the voyage from a fellow passenger. He complained much of the difficulty of our grammar, especially the irregular verbs. 'For instance,' said he, 'za verb to go. Did one ever see such a verb? And with the utmost gravity he read from a sheet of paper:—

I go.  
Thou departest.  
He clears out.  
We cut sick.  
Ye or you make tracks.  
They absquatulate.  
'Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu! what disreputable verbs you have in your language!'

A fellow went, a few days since, into the store of a fashionable milliner. Have you any skirts? asked he. Plenty of all kinds. What do you ask a cord? asked the chap. A cord? replied the woman. Yes, I want about a cord. Up in our diggings the pelicans has gin oyt. I see you advertise corded skirts, and I thought while my hand was in I'd take what you had corded up. The milliner faint-ed.

An old lady of Pennsylvania had an unaccountable aversion to rye, and never ate it in any form. Till of late, she said, they have got to making it into whisky, and I find that I can now worry down a little.

A handsome young bride was observed to be in reflection on her wedding day. One of her bridesmaids asked the subject of her meditation.