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SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1857.

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We (Canadian Railway Guide, observe by some of the London Journals received by the last mail, that the subject of the continuation of the Railway system from Halifax to connect with the Eastern terminus of the Grand Trunk Railway has been again revived and a new Company organized. The line is proposed to branch westward from Shediac and connect with the St. Andrews and Quebec Railway, at an intermediate point between that place and the St. Lawrence terminus of that Company. The works in New Brunswick are progressing rapidly, and it is now fully expected that in the near future from the present time there will be a railway communication from the main trunk of Canada to the chief cities of the sister Provinces. We learn that the Imperial Government looks with much favor upon the re-organized scheme for these inter-colonial Railway connections. In regard to the prospects of traffic a contemporary makes the following remarks :—

Effect of Clover Hay on Animals.
Some late writers have taken the position that clover hay produces a most injurious effect on domestic animals, particularly horses; and that to this cause the great increase of diseased horses is to be attributed. We lately heard a farmer affirm, that he believed the introduction of clover in general cultivation the greatest curse yet inflicted on the country, and assigned as a reason for this singular opinion its effect on animals when used as fodder. Late English writers have attributed to this kind of hay the prevalence of heaves in horses and the great increase of other diseases that affect the respiratory organs. This is a most important subject, and should receive a full investigation. Clover is too important a plant to be discarded, or condemned, except upon the most satisfactory evidence. Its value as a fertilizer and a preparative for wheat, to say nothing of its use for pasture and hay, would demand that it should not be condemned unheard. For ourselves, we have very little belief in the injurious properties assigned to clover. We have used it constantly for pasture and for hay, more than thirty years and never, to our knowledge has any animal suffered from it; certainly, no horses have been taken with the heaves when fed on it; or while in our possession. As hay for sheep, we have considered it untrival, and should have no fears that any stock would not winter well with a supply of well cured clover hay.

In the days of old Mycall, the publisher of the Newburyport Herald, the Sheriff of old Essex, Philip Bagley, had been asked several times to pay up his arrears of subscription. At last he told old Mycall he would certainly "hand over" the next morning as sure as he lived. "If you don't get your money to-morrow, you may be sure I'm dead," said he.

The mornow came and passed, but no money. Judge of the Sheriff's feelings when on the morning of the day after, he opened his Herald, and saw announced the lamented decease of Philip Bagley, Esq., High Sheriff of the county of Essex; with an obituary notice attached, giving the deceased credit for a good many excellent traits of character, but adding that he had one fault very much to be deplored; he was not punctual in paying the printer.

Bagley, without waiting for breakfast,—started for the Herald office. On the way it struck him as singular that none of the many friends and acquaintances he met seemed to be surprised to see him. They must have read their morning paper. Was it possible they cared so little about him as to have forgotten that he was no more?

Full of perturbation, he entered the printing office, to deny that he was dead,—in propria persona.

"Why, Sheriff!" exclaimed the facetious editor, "I thought you were defunct!"

"Defunct!" exclaimed the Sheriff. What put that in your head?"

"Why, yourself," said McCall. Did you not tell me—

"Oh! ah! yes! I see! stammered out the Sheriff. "Well, there's your money! And now contradict the report in your next paper, if you please."

"That's not necessary, friend Bagley,"—said the old joker; it was only printed in *your copy!*"

The good Sheriff lived many years after this "sell" and to the day of his real death always took good care to *pay the printer.*

A Lawyer Outwitted.
Attorney C—, of Providence, was a very able lawyer, but he sometimes got "sold" by those who made no pretension to the arts of wit and chicanery that are usually attributed to the "long headed" of the legal profession. One day an old farmer from an adjoining county entered his office, saying, "Good morning, Mr. C—." "Good morning," replied the lawyer, surveying the countryman carefully, and querying in his mind— "I wonder how much I can make out of you, old codger." "Take a seat, sir," "I have come to consult you on the propriety of commencing a suit against my neighbor, Mr. G., in regard to the boundary line between our land, which, I believe, has over-stepped." "Yes, sir; please state the case," replied the lawyer, in a tone that showed he was ready for business.—The countryman then proceeded to state everything in his neighbor's favor and against himself, as though it was his own story; and, as he concluded, Lawyer C. remarked, "Very good evidence, sir, very good; everything is in your favor; you will be sure to win the case if brought in court." "Is there anything to pay?" asked the man, rising to leave. "Oh, no, nothing, sir; but, sir, you will let me proceed with the case at once?" "No, I guess not; you have just decided against me; I have told my neighbor's side, and not my own, which, consequently, as you say, is against me, and it would not be prudent to commence a suit; I will settle it with him," and he turned to the door. "But hold on, sir; you had better bring in your papers and let me examine them; I may have been too hasty in my conclusions." "Oh, no, sir; I am much obliged without going to law;" and the countryman made an awkward bow as he passed out, while Lawyer C. responded with a muttered curse.

“SLEEPY-HEADED CANADA.—Another achievement by the Canadian steamers!—beat the Yankee lines all to nothing!—Three boats left England for America on the 1st July; the Anglo-Saxon for Quebec, the Arago for New York—and the City of Washington for New York.—The Anglo-Saxon left Liverpool at three o'clock in the afternoon of the 1st, and reached Riviere du Loup, at two o'clock, on the morning of the 11th—thus making the voyage in nine days ten hours! The Arago and City of Washington had not been heard of at a late hour on Saturday night! Hurrah for the sleepy-heads!—[Toronto Globe.

So necessary is fun to the mind, that a late philosopher says, that if you should build school houses without play grounds, nobody would get beyond short division in a lifetime.

Who took care of the babies? asked a little girl on hearing her mother say that all people were once children.

To the Editor of the Standard.
SIR.—I noticed in your paper a list of sons licensed to sell Liquor in the seven Parishes of this County. I presume the act in publishing the names, is to inform the Public of those legally entitled to the calling. Now Sir, as well as for law abiding subjects, deem it my duty to warn those people who daily infringe the law by selling *without license*, that unless they desist from such violation, complaints will be entered against them.— Beware! To permit such approaches of the law, would be gross injustice to the licensed retailer. The amount collected for licenses, forms an important item in the County Accounts. If these people will sell "*Yankee White-eye*," they do it legally.

Yours, sincerely,
A TAX PAYER.

Some very interesting experiments have recently been made in Paris upon the preservation of firemen from the effects of flames the importance of which will be apparent to all. Three firemen having their hands protected, by amiantum gloves, carried a bar of iron heated with whiteness, some distance without being compelled to pause, for three minutes. A fire of straw and small wood was lighted around a casting boiler, and when it was very hot a fireman, having his head protected by an amiantum hood and a metallic tube, and bearing a wide shield upon his right arm, was placed in it, the fire being kept intensely hot while he remained. For a moment his head was surrounded by the flames, but the shield served to keep it off. He remained in this position nearly

seconds, when the heat became unendurable. His pulse rose from 72 to 152. Another fireman repeated the experiment, protected by amianthus cotton and remained exposed to the direct action of the flames upon his head for three minutes and forty-seven seconds. In another experiment two long and high piles of wood and straw were erected with wide openings through which the firemen could escape, if compelled to do so. The four men who were to enter this burning enclosure were covered with a new metallic texture, two wore an amianthus garment, a dress of cloth, made incombustible by boron, barium, and phosphate of ammonia; the other two had a double garment of prepared cloth; and each one of them had amianthus boots, and a double sole of the same substance. Finally, one of them carried a basket upon his shoulders covered with metallic tissue, in which was placed a child ten years old, dressed likewise in amianthus. This metallic tissue dress consisted of a hood, the edges of which covered the shoulders and left sleeve, the right arm being protected by a shield, and of pantaloons fastened by hooks. Clothed with this armor and the habit of which we have spoken, the firemen can run or stoop easily, and can turn readily by placing one knee upon the ground. The four firemen thus attired penetrated to the centre of the flaming heaves, and walking leisurely, went over it several times. In one minute, however, the child in the basket raised a cry which caused the fireman to retreat precipitately. But it was found that he had suffered no harm; his skin was fresh, and his pulse, eighty-four when he entered, had reached only ninety-six. He could undoubtedly have remained much longer had he not been frightened, from the fact that one of the straps holding the basket to the man's shoulder having slipped a little, he saw the flames and was afraid of falling. In a few minutes after it was as painful as ever, and experienced no inconvenience whatever. The pulse of the fireman who carried the child rose from 72 to 116. The other three men were in the fire two minutes and forty-four seconds, and came out without having experienced any further inconvenience than great warmth. Their pulses rose from 88, 84, and 72, to 152, 138, and 124 respectively. The fire was very hot during the entire time. Others of these highly interesting experiments are to follow.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

During the display of fireworks on the Common, on the evening of 4th, one of the mortars used for throwing shell rockets, exploded with a terrific report instantly killing Patrick Cook, John McMohn, Asa LeLibby and Mr. George P. Tewksbury, a well known and estimable citizen of Boston, and for many years Harbor Master for the port of Boston. Mr. Wyzeman Marshall was struck by a fragemen which took effect in the left cheek bone and shoulder blade; although he was much injured, his physician considers him out of danger. Several others were more or less injured, but time not

space will not allow us to give further particulars.

To acquire a correct idea of magnitude we must ascend some elevation, free from the prospect which might be obtained on an interrupted horizon; we here would be displayed an extent of view; stretching forty miles in every direction, forming a circle eighty miles in diameter, consequently one hundred and fifty in circumference, and an area of five thousand square miles. They then, would be one of the largest objects that the eye could grasp at one time; but large as it is, it would require forty thousand such prospects to constitute the whole surface of the earth, but this is comparatively nothing; for one of those glittering points which ornament the celestial canopy (Jupiter), is fourteen thousand times larger than the earth, and the sun 1,384,480 times larger than our terrestrial globe! Here, then, the imagination begins to be overpowered at an early step, and the mind, for there are no proportions, a hundred millions of such bodies as the sun within the scope of modern instruments, each individual of which may be as vast as our solar orb; and if all those were congregated into mass, it would probably be but as nothing when compared with the material creation that lies beyond the reach of human research. Intimately connected with the idea of magnitude is that of space—space, the theatre of astronomical science. When the midnight sky is refined by frost the deep azure canopy is seen to be thorned with glittering points, which we call stars. It is admitted that the these are at an immense distance; for were we to travel in the direction towards which they lie, they would not increase their apparent magnitude, which is the case with those objects which we approach on the earth's surface. The diameter of the earth, therefore, is too small a scale with which to measure their distance; the diameter of the earth's orbit also fails in accomplishing the desired object. This amazing length of line (190 millions of miles) fails to increase or diminish their visual angle or alter their relative positions to each other. Without availing ourselves of every step which reason and science afford, it will be readily admitted that space lies far beyond where the faintest star-beam may be supposed to indicate the verge of creation.

We copy from our Western papers all the information they contain in regard to the reported massacre of one hundred and fifty troops by the Indians on the Plains. The St. Joseph Journal of the 2d inst. has the following:—

Captain Dixon came down on the U. S. steamer Mink yesterday morning, and reported the loss of many of our soldiers in a conflict with a very large body of the Cheyennes and Arapahoos, two hundred miles west of Fort Kearny.

The messenger who brought the news reached St. Mary's on Saturday. His name is Vellaindeer, an old French trader, whose statements are perfectly reliable. He stated to Capt. Dixon, Col. Sarpy, and others, that eleven days before he had left Col. Sumner who told him that he had sent one hundred soldiers and fifty teamsters a little in advance of his main body, when they were attacked by a large body of Cheyennes and Arapahoes, and all were slain; that he intended to proceed directly in pursuit of the enemy, and would not pause until he had avenged the loss of his compatriots, and punished the savage hordes who had butchered them."

The Pacific City (Iowa) Enterprise, July 2, adds the following in confirmation:

"A trader has just arrived here from the mountains, bringing the standard and native clothing, and also an entire detachment of U. S. troops (cavalry), consisting of one hundred privates, two officers and the teamsters, en route for Salt Lake, had been attacked by the Cheyenne Indians at Ash Hollow, and every man of them slaughtered. He gives no further particulars, nor is he able to give the names of the officers or men."

P. S. Since the above was written, a train of emigrants from Salt Lake has arrived. They corroborate the distressing intelligence brought by the trader above referred to, but are unable to furnish us with any additional particulars. We shall look with much anxiety for the details of this horrible massacre." vs

ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that M. John D. Robertson (in the employ of Messrs J & R. Reed) fell into the hold of the Packet Ship Imperial on Monday afternoon, and was badly injured. —*News.*

A French wit said of a man who was exceedingly fat, that nature only made him, to show how far the human skin would stretch without breaking.

A **DUPLICATE VESSEL.**—Barrington, July 15.—A few days ago a vessel laden with lumber, of between 200 and 300 tons burthen, was fallen in with off Cape Sable, bottom up and abandoned. After a great deal of exertion, the parties succeeded in getting her into Cape Sable. She is apparently 3 or 4 years old, about 98 feet keel, bottom zinged; her stern partially gone; no name has been discovered, neither can any idea be formed where or to whom she belonged. Some pieces of seamen's chests and clothing have been found, but nothing has yet been seen whereby the fate of her crew can be ascertained. The property has been taken charge of by the Controller of Customs at Barrington, and will be sold for the benefit of all concerned. The proceeds held after paying salvage and expenses to await the claim of the rightful owner. —Yarmouth Herald.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—Two Lives Lost.—On Sunday last the two eldest sons of Mr. John Williams, (twin brothers) with some companions, visited Wentzell Lake, Northfield, Lunenburg Co., and one of the brothers, overcome by the heat of the day, went into the water to bathe. Being unable to swim he walked out cautiously at first, afterwards with less circumspection, but he suddenly disappeared from view, having fallen into a hole or gulch in the bottom. The remaining brother stripped with all speed and made his way to the scene of danger. He dove down and shortly reappeared with the body, but had hardly reached the surface when they sunk and both were drowned. He had probably been seized with an iron grasp, and incapacitated from further exertion. The two brothers were carpenters, energetic, active young men, of good reputation, and their loss will be severely felt. At the date of our last advices, the bodies had just been recovered.—(Liverpool N. S.) Transcript.

A distressing calamity recently occurred in Webster Mass. A party, consisting of three young gentlemen and four young ladies, were taking a sail upon a large pond. The course of the boat was suddenly altered for the purpose of picking up the hat of one of the party, when a heavy gust of wind struck her, and she was capsized. All four of the girls were drowned; the men reached the shore with one body only of the unfortunate, but she could not be resuscitated. The other three sank immediately and were not recovered until sometime afterwards.

ANOTHER EPISODE IN THE DALTON DIVORCE CASE.—Last evening as B. F. Dalton was passing up Washington street accompanied by a friend, he was met at the corner of Decatur street by Mr. John Gore, father of Mrs. Dalton. Some words were exchanged between him, and Mr. Gore proceeded to administer to Dalton a severe and unprovoked beating. Dalton did not attempt to defend himself, and only retaliated by using some opprobrious language. Mr. Gore was seized by a friend who was with him at the time, and prevented from inflicting severe punishment upon his son-in-law.—*Herald.*

AMERICAN GENIUS ON THE DANUBE
Mr. Henry Winter, an American, is at the head of the ship building establishment of the Danube Navigation Company, one of the largest and most successful in the world, whose invested capital amounts to \$17,000,000. They have at present in constant employ 96 side-wheel steamers, 19 propellers, 450 barges, and 150 landing bridges, boats and coal tenders, all of iron, and they are constantly adding to their number.

A country girl, coming from the field, was told by her cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy, kissed with dew.—
"Well, it wasn't any feller by that name, but it was Steve Jones that kissed me: couldn't his picture, I told him that every body in town would find it out."

THE BURDELL WILL CASE.—It is stated that Mrs. Cunningham, confident of a decision in her favor from the Surrogate in the estate case, is making active preparations to dispose of her property with a view to removal to Ohio, where it is said she has some relatives residing. Her daughter will accompany her. One of them, it is said, will shortly be married.

The trial relative to this case, shows the two Cunningham girls in no very enviable light. Their testimony in the present case is in direct contradiction to that given in former cases.

The editor of an exchange says he never saw but one ghost, and that was the ghost of a sinner who had died without paying for his paper.

A fellow in Virginia, who was ducked by a parcel of boys for whipping his wife, sued them for damages. The boys were very properly sentenced to duck him again.