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Portry.

THE CROOKIT STICK AT LAST.

BY T. WATSON.

O Maggy has a bonnie face,
But fiddle mind, I trow,
For aye she changes wi' the moon,
The auld love for the new.
Her blinnet looms come to see
Their folly when it past,
And ye they was sic' hae to tak'
The crookit stick at last.

Now Maggy, lass, ye may misse
Your gift o' beauty rare,
Till it become a canker bloom,
And to yourself a snare.
O what is beauty wantin' grace?
A weed that withers fast,
A flowery weed that is nae worth
The crookit stick at last.

Miscellany.

THE MECHANIC ABOVE HIS BUSINESS.

BY JAMES W. ALEXANDER.

I have often heard, said Uncle Benjamin, that pious in gloves catches no mice. And this has been very much in my mind lately, when I have observed how great is the ambition of our young sparks to be thought gentlemen.

Not at all, Sammy, a man may be as decent, tidy, and even elegant as you please; but all in his proper place. I often hear people asking why Sunderland, which is one of our oldest villages, thrives so well; and I always answer, because the master workmen are never in their shirt-sleeves. You may see them at their shop-doors in Sunday trim before they have got their third apprentice.

Then, father, you would have a man all ways in his apron.

Not at all, Sammy, I say again. When I was a lad, we made ourselves smart every evening on Saturday night, we took a little foretaste of Sunday; and when Sunday came, and every man was rigged out in his best, and a pretty sight it was, I assure ye, to see an old-time bean—his hair in powder, prettily clipped—plated stock-buckle—d, for knives and shoes—small clothes and white stockings—and posy in the bosom.

But then we earned it fairly by hard knocks. In working hours there was no play; and no man was ashamed of labor. But now a-days there is a great rage for being over genteel. I often spy a rich waistcoat and gold chain under a lather's frock, and see young mechanics trudging their rags in the street, when they ought to have their coats off.

But you will allow that a man may do a good stroke of work with a clean shirt and decent vest?

Very good; perhaps he may in some sorts of business. Let every man be as neat as his work will allow; but a collar, carpenter, makes no chips. But I am thinking more than mere dress. Too many of our working-men are ashamed of that which is their honor, namely, their trade. When they appear in Broadway they wear gloves, and are the combs who never do anything. I am afraid you would have mechanics reduced to an inferior caste, who must never rise, but forever look to the finer folks as the lords of creation.

been to see your Isaac. Next to me sat a young man, who did not recognize me, but when I at once knew to be a shoemaker in Second street. He took his seat with an air, and looked the gentleman. Everything was fine; kid gloves, spectacles, watch in a little pocket almost under his arm; underclothes with a perpendicular aperture; white sole straps; gold-headed switch. I perceived that his plan was to "shirk the shop." Poor fellow! I wished to teach him a lesson, because I had known his father; so I gave him line for a while, and set him, while he talked largely of what the Philadelphians consider the property of each and every citizen—Fairmount, Laurel Hill, Girard College, the new gas lights, the big ships. Not a word about trade, but much of "Councils," election politics, the Great Western, and the theatre. As the company was very complimentary, he grew more easy, and at length occupied most of the conversation. At a good pause, I ventured to put in my own, and asked, "Can you tell me, sir, how Spanish hides have been selling?" He looked at me hard, and said, "Not exactly, sir;—hastened to talk of something else." Truly, said I, do you know whether this business of importing Paris shoes has turned out well for the — in Walnut street? He colored a little, pulled up the angles of his collar, and said, "Not being in that line, sir, you must excuse me for not knowing." He was uneasy, but not quite convinced that he was found out, and went on talking quite largely about the shipping business.

I thought I could come a little nearer home by another inquiry. So I said, "Allow me to ask you whether you are not Mr. Snack sticks to the fact? I remember the day when he could finish his pair of boots with any man in Jersey." This was wormwood; for he knew in his heart that Mr. Snack was his own father; yet he was not even yet quite sure that I was apprized of the connection, he replied with some confidence, though with a red face, "Mr. Snack?—ah—yes—the old man—he has not been in active business for several years." I should perhaps have been content with going thus far, and not young Mr. Snack launched out in a strain more alluring than ever, of very absurd discourse about playhouse matters. As it was, inasmuch as I never was a hand of being a mechanic myself, I knew no reason he should be; so at the earliest rest in the conversation, I said, "Mr. Snack, I am pleased to see that you keep up the old business, a very pretty stand that of yours in Second street; and if you please customers as well as your good old father did, I can engage for your success." This speech soothed my man. He turned several colors; the passengers exchanged looks and smiled; and at the next morning place Mr. Snack went out-life and made the rest of the journey on the box.

I can't help thinking, said Sammy, that this was a little ill-natured in you, father. The thing is this: We live in a land of liberty and equality; we are looked upon as laborers and twitted as mechanics, "snobs," and so on. It is very natural, therefore, that a man should try to escape these sneers, and put the best foot foremost.

But hold, Sammy; I agree it is natural and right to escape from contempt; but take the right way to effect it. What is the right way? Certainly not by being above one's business, or trying to shirk the shop. For this is to say that you are yourself ashamed of your calling; whereas you ought to be proud of it. Why conceal a thing unless you think it a disgrace? Can you expect other men to respect that which you despise yourself? There is no surer way of bringing honest industry into contempt, than by using low shifts to avoid the appearance of labor. If you wish the public to respect your vocation, show that you respect it yourself.

Such was the advice of this veteran mechanic to his son; and I verily believe there is sound wisdom in it. It is very common to find the very same persons complaining that they are looked down upon, who encourage the contempt by seeming ashamed of that which is their honor. After some years of careful observation, I have never seen a mechanic whose business, who did not meet with recognition where he sought respect; and I have never seen a working man, however humble his sphere, who lost any consideration in society by frankly appearing in his real character, and laying his own hand to the task whenever occasion required. The working men of America constitute a powerful and increasing class, and should do nothing to betray a doubt as to their own respectability.

SHALL WE RAISE WHEAT?

There appears to be a general interest among farmers upon this subject, and the probability is that much more wheat will be sown next seed time than has been for many years. In my opinion, this will result either in great good to the farming interest, or great evil, according as the matter is well or ill considered and prosecuted. If we grow it with a surplus under the spur of the present exorbitant price of western flour, and simply because the price of flour is now high, our

zeal will be likely to flag when prices become lower, as they most likely will, even next season. But if we become convinced that it is best to raise our bread in spite of obstacles and discouragements, not the least of which will be the occasional cheapness of western flour, then as I imagine, great advantage will accrue to the farming interest. I know it has been very difficult for us to raise wheat. And for the time being, it has doubtless been cheaper to buy flour than to raise it ourselves. Whether it could or would not have been better in the last thirty years to have persevered through difficulties, and raised our bread, I will not pretend to decide. But with the present prospect of success, it is fully my opinion that we had better start with a determination to raise our bread if we meet no greater difficulties than we have for the last ten years. This subject depends on another section for the bread that we must have, has many evils. It not only drains us of our money, but it encourages oppressive speculation in a host of middle men, who have proved themselves, but too apt to profit by it. And then the trouble in inspections, and the short weight, and the vile compounds they make us eat; the alum plaster, and the Lord knows what.

In rising what we shall have obstacles to counter. In the first place we have got to learn the business. How little do most of us know about the principles of wheat raising—how may get an occasional good crop on a burn of some piece of land where we have raised corn manuring it for a succession of years. But when shall we know how to economize, manure and tillage, in such a way as to ensure a paying crop, taking one year with another. In England, the average yield, I think, is greater than in our western States. They do this by superior cultivation and high manuring. They get the manure to a considerable extent from us, in the shape of bones, cotton seed and oil cake. They buy articles of food and feed them whenever they can make the feed pay for itself getting their profit from the manure. In this way they raise good crops of wheat. We can do so if we need. But most of us have the means on our own farms which might be employed to great advantage in wheat raising. I hope to hear from others on this subject, especially from those who can give some knowledge of how to raise wheat. I do not pretend to know as much as most farmers, but will venture a few suggestions. First, let no one buy seed wheat at a high price, so that it cannot produce a good crop, and then give up the business in disgust because they get a poor crop and flour is lower. Second, let no one sow wheat who would not if flour were only four shillings to twelve dollars a barrel. Third, let those who sow wheat be confident that, whatever the difficulties to surmount, careful and intelligent sowing will secure a fair return. Fourth, let those who would raise wheat, first test the land to see what they raise, and not sign after the fashion of white western flour, though that white ness be produced by alum or plaster. [Cor. Maine Farmer.]

Personal Sketches of Members of the House of Assembly.

From the St. Croix Courier.

Last in our series, but by no means least, comes Charlotte County. Not only from its position in the south-west corner of New Brunswick, but also from its commercial importance it may be called one of the corner stones of the Province. The County of Charlotte received its limit and name by letters patent in 1785, before the Province of New Brunswick was separated from Nova Scotia. The first session of our Provincial Legislature was held in 1786 when the county was divided into seven parishes, viz: St. Andrews, St. Stephen, St. David, St. Patrick, St. George, St. John, and St. James.

The County contains 783,320 acres and a population (at the taking of the last census) of 23,553. The first settlement of the County may be said to have begun in the year 1784 when several persons from the 71st Regiment and other loyalists came from Nova Scotia, New York, and Massachusetts.

The County is well watered, and possesses much beauty of scenery. It is generally hilly and undulating. Its chief rivers are the Digby, the Magalloway, falling into the Bay of Fundy. On these rivers, and various other streams throughout the country, saw mills are erected and vast quantities of lumber manufactured. Charlotte has four representatives in the Provincial Parliament. In March, 1867, the electors voted by a large majority against a Union with the United States, and in a similar bill was

and declared by a still larger majority in favor of it by electing the Confederate ticket in its entirety.

JOHN MCADAM, who was elected at the head of the poll at the last general election, is well known to the electors of Charlotte. He has been elected to represent their interests in the Legislature more than once, and all his efforts have been directed to the benefit of his constituents. He is a man of high character, and a guarantee for the future—those who dispute it can read his election cards—and well he may do so for no man's political career could be more consistent than his. His commenced politics as a liberal, and has lived to see old Toryism pretty well discredited in the Province of New Brunswick, but whilst there was any vitality in it he never severed from his opposition. There is a frankness and honesty about him that has earned him the title of "honest John." He is very popular with the electors as well as with the members of the House. He is persevering and generally successful in what he undertakes. Members very often vote for his measures out of personal consideration. He denounces long speeches; he does not make them himself and does not like to hear others make them. He is all for work, and to do the greatest amount of work with the least possible talk is a prominent article in his political creed.

But we have got rather in advance of our record and ought sooner to have reverted to Mr. McAdam's early history. He is a native of Ireland and carries in his loom a good worn Irish beard. At the age of ten years he came to this country, landed at St. Andrews and pursued his course direct to St. Stephen, where he has made his home ever since. That was forty-six years ago last June. What changes have occurred since then! The prophetic language has received a literal fulfillment, and the "whiteness has been made to blossom like the rose." St. Stephen was comparatively speaking, a poor place then; it had attained but little business importance, and St. Andrews was the commercial mart of the county. Mr. McAdam has had the satisfaction of seeing the place grow up under his own eye. Like the young seedling, cast into the ground it was small in its beginning, but it grew rapidly, and continued to shoot forth its branches until it attained the growth of a stately tree of beautiful proportions. Thus he is well acquainted with the people and their requirements.

The first summer of Mr. McAdam's sojourn in this country was spent on the farm now owned by Nathan Smart, Esq. and for the next sixteen years he lived with John Grimmer, Esq., assisting him on the farm, and it is Mr. McAdam's testimony that no one could work for a kinder or more considerate man. Mr. McAdam, being then 23 years of age, thought of setting out on his own, but he was self. Accordingly, he like a sensible man, got married, and began farming on his own account, on the Old Ridge, on the farm where Mr. Henry Maxwell now lives. He continued farming for a number of years, when he commenced the manufacture of lumber, in which he has been very successfully engaged for the last sixteen years. It is needless to add, what is known to every one, that he is the founder and senior partner of the wealthy and enterprising firm of John McAdam & Sons.

As legislator we consider he has been very successful. He has succeeded in getting some hard bills through the house. One of these was the bill to incorporate the Presbyterian Church of New Brunswick, against which a powerful combination of the members of the House, was exerted. The Hon. John H. Gray had tried in vain to effect its passage for two successive years previously. Another was to incorporate a company, to build a bridge across the St. Croix at the Public Landing, St. Stephen. The bill, however, has never been effective owing to the fact that the passage of a similar bill has not been secured in the Maine Legislature. As an instance of Mr. McAdam's frankness, and one which may perhaps tend to explain the secret of his success in the House, we may relate the following: Mr. McAdam had been urging the passage of this bill, and the energy he could command Mr. G. L. Hatheway rose and said that his honorable friend, while not a member of the House, in previous years, had canvassed him against this very bill. All eyes were turned upon Mr. McAdam. Here was a charge of inconsistency against "honest John." How was he going to get out of it? Mr. McAdam said: "Mr. Speaker, it is true; I canvassed my honorable friend against this bill. I was then a private citizen, and I did it for my private interests. I am now here to advance the public interests. I am willing to sacrifice my own views to the public good, may be to the public good, and I will do so." The effect was almost electrical, and the bill passed.

Mr. McAdam was also instrumental in effecting the passage of a bill for the relief of export duties at the port of St. Stephen. But on that occasion it was disallowed by the Council of the Royal Privilege, through the interference of Hon. R. D. Wilton, who was then the Secretary of the Council. A similar bill was

afterwards introduced by Mr. Stevens and lost. Mr. McAdam was first elected to the Legislature in 1854 in company with Messrs. Gilmore, Boyd and Brown; secondly in 1856, together with Messrs. Boyd, Gilmore and Brown; thirdly in 1857, with Messrs. Gilmore and Brown; and fourthly in 1858, with Messrs. Gilmore and Brown. At the general election in 1861 he did not offer. In 1864 a vacancy occurred in the representation of Charlotte by the appointment of Mr. Grimmer to the office of Clerk of the Peace, and Mr. McAdam was elected to fill it, but a general election occurred before he could take his seat. In 1865 Mr. McAdam went to the wall with the rest of the confederate ticket, and in 1866 he was elected at the head of the poll by a most triumphant majority. He has soon after offered a seat in the Executive Council which he accepted, and he now represents Charlotte in the Council Board as well as in the Legislature.

PROBATE COURT.

County of Charlotte.

In the matter of the Estate of ALEXANDER GRANT, late of the Parish of Saint Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, deceased.

WHEREAS George D. Street and Charles W. Wardlaw, Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said Alexander Grant, deceased, have this day filed their Account with the said Estate, and have prayed that the Creditors and next of Kin of the deceased, and all persons interested in the said Estate, may appear and attend the passing and allowance of the said account.

Notice thereof is therefore hereby given, to all the Creditors and next of Kin of the said deceased, and to all persons interested in the said Estate, that they are hereby cited to appear before me at a Court of Probate, to be held at the Office of the Registrar of Probates in Saint Andrews, in the said County of Charlotte, on Wednesday the twentieth day of April next, at the hour of 4 o'clock in the forenoon, to attend the passing and allowance of the Account of the said Alexander Grant, deceased.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court, this thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1867.

H. STEVENSON, J. W. CHANDLER, Registrar of Probates, Judge of Probates, for the County of Charlotte.

To the Court of General Sessions in and for the County of Charlotte.

The Petition of the said County of Charlotte, Humbly sheweth:

That Petitioner is a Householder, residing in the Parish of Saint Andrews, in said County, and is desirous of obtaining a License to keep a TAVERN at (Here specify the place and building) in said Parish. That Petitioner is a person of orderly and sober habits, and has the means of comfortably entertaining travellers, and is prepared in all respects to comply with the Laws of this Province, and the Regulations of this Honorable Court, relating to the sale of Spirituous Liquors, and the keeping of Taverns.

Dated (Specify the day of the month and year) the day of A. D. 1867.

The above petition is to be accompanied with the following recommendation signed by not less than two freeholders of the Parish of Saint Andrews, who are known by him above subscribed, and recommend that the prayer of his petition be complied with.

The foregoing is the form of petition to be signed by applicants for Tavern Licenses at existing Taverns, which petition is to be in course or on file on Thursday the first week of the County of Charlotte, and the same may be had at the Office of the Clerk of the Peace, at Saint Andrews.

TO BE PUBLISHED.

IN NEWSPAPERS.

Of 96 pages each (per page 12.50 cents) to be printed in a WORK BOUND—long paper.

Political Notes and Observations on the Administration of the late Mr. J. H. McAdam, introduced and discussed in the HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Under the Administration of Mr. J. H. McAdam, Esq., M. P., the House of Assembly, in previous years, had canvassed him against this very bill. All eyes were turned upon Mr. McAdam. Here was a charge of inconsistency against "honest John." How was he going to get out of it? Mr. McAdam said: "Mr. Speaker, it is true; I canvassed my honorable friend against this bill. I was then a private citizen, and I did it for my private interests. I am now here to advance the public interests. I am willing to sacrifice my own views to the public good, may be to the public good, and I will do so." The effect was almost electrical, and the bill passed.

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JOHN S. MAGEE.

Is desirous of calling the attention of the Public to a large and varied stock of Goods received per steamers "United Kingdom," "Nawa," and "Napoli" consisting in part of

FRENCH MEHINGS, COBURGS, BLANKETS, COTTONS, in white & unbleached, very cheap. Braces, Sashes, Cloths, Gaiters, Maria Stewart Hoods and Opera Mantles, COTTON FLANNELS, OSNABURGS Prints, Red, white, blue & grey twilled Flannel. Flannel in all colors. We can confidently recommend our Flannels as good, and will sell cheap. A large and varied stock of

BOOTS and SHOES, in childrens, youths, Boys, Mens, Misses and Ladies—of warranted manufacture. Would call special attention to his white Warps which are made from the very best Southern (Georgia) and warranted sound, well made and good. Also the St. John Warps, which make, prepared for the Loom.

If you want good value for your money, come to the ALBION HOUSE.

JOHN S. MAGEE.

2,000 Gallons ALBERTINE OIL.

Just received from the manufactory at Saint John, and will be sold wholesale or retail at the lowest rates, by the Subscriber. Please enquire for yourselves, before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN BALSON, Kennedy's Arcade, Water St. St. Andrews, Aug. 29, 1866.

Sugar & Molasses.

Ex "Loyalist" from Barbadoes via St. John.

17 lbs. do. Choice Barbadoes Sugar. 18 lbs. do. do. Molasses.

June 27, 1866. J. W. STREET.

1867. Almanacks 1867.

McNILLAN'S New Brunswick Almanack and Register for 1867, can be obtained singly at ten cents, or by the dozen for retail from J. LOCHARY & SON.

A supply of the old Farmers Almanack always on hand.

St. Andrews, Nov. 20, 1866.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the partnership lately subsisting between James Moran and James A. Moran, of St. George, in the County of Charlotte, under the firm of James Moran & Son was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said James A. Moran, who is authorized to settle all debts due to and owing by the said firm.

JAMES MORAN, JAMES A. MORAN.

St. George, September 16, 1866.

Rub. Rubber, Rubbers

AT THE Albion House. JOHN S. MAGEE.

Has received an assortment of Childrens, Misses, Ladies, Gent's, Rubber Overshoes.

Also—Ladies Rubber Balmoral Boots, a nice article for the present season, which will be of Childrens and Ladies Boots, and the balance of stock of WINTER DRY GOODS.

He will sell CHEAP for Cash or Money Advances Bills taken at the usual discount.

MORE NEW GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED and now open for sale at the very LOWEST PRICES.

Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, and Ribbons. SHAWLS, MANTILLAS, AND FANCY DRESS GOODS.

Grey and White Cottons, Shirting, Stripes, and Regattas, Prints, silicias, and CORSET CLOTHES, Crashes, Toweling & Table Linens, Shirt-fronts, Collars, and Fancy Neck Ties, lars, Rubbers, Boots and Shoes.

Balance of Summer Stock daily expected per Steamer "Europa" and when received will be sold at a very small advance on cost.

D. BRADLEY.

FOR SALE.

Hosiery, Gloves, and Worked Col-Over Garments for Boys & Girls Boys' Jackets, Sacks, Pants, Waists, &c. &c.

Each pattern can be used with ease.

Jan. 23. JAS. MCKINNEY.

Original issues in Poor Condition Best copy available