



WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION

LUNG COMPLAINTS

PULMONARY COMPLAINTS

FROM L. J. RACINE, Esq.

PLEASANT TO TASTE

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

GRACE'S SALVE

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE

Sewing Machines

JAMES STOOP, Agent

Original issues in Poor Condition Best copy available

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH. E. VANIS SUMMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

Vol 38

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, FEB. 8, 1871.

Portry.

AFTER I'M DEAD.

Sorrow will last but for a day,
After I'm dead,
Some will forget in turning away
From the inanimate pulseless clay;
Others will sorrow but for a day,
After I'm dead.
Some will speak of the good deeds done,
After I'm dead,
Others converse of my faults alone,
Wonder where such a spirit has flown;
One will remember with love—but one,
After I'm dead.
Foes will hide their malice with sighs,
After I'm dead;
Hypocrites wipe the tears from their eyes,
Wolves apparel my grave in disguise,
Forgetting all their slanders and lies,
After I'm dead.
Friends will aladder when I am laid,
After I'm dead,
Under a drooping willow tree's shade,
In a bed by no loving hand made;
Then from their memories I shall fade,
After I'm dead.
Though forgotten by all the rest,
After I'm dead,
I shall still live in one faithful breast,
One will still hold me dear and best,
Love will live till eternally blest,
After I'm dead.

Miscellany

An American writer, who is one of the Peace advocates, visited Canada recently, and gives his impression of its people and its resources. He says:

"Let me say a few words about the Canadians and their country. An erroneous opinion is entertained of both, by persons who are not acquainted with either. Those who have never seen Canada, except in passing up Detroit river, or whose knowledge of it is derived from individuals who have only had an opportunity of comparing Windsor with Detroit, are apt to consider the country as unattractive, and the people as lacking in enterprise. But a better acquaintance will disclose to them the fact that the cities are large and numerous, the farms well cultivated and productive, and the people intelligent and pious. In the parts of the Dominion which we have visited, there is a large Scotch element in the population, which we all know to be a valuable element. There are many more places than Canada, and if her people will never allow themselves to be possessed by the demon of war, the population, which is now about 4,000,000, will rapidly increase, and the resources of the country will be developed, until there will be a powerful nation north of the St. Lawrence and the Lakes, with which we should be at peace. We do not need Canada as an integral part of the United States and ought not to have it. Our country is large enough already, and the more its boundaries are extended, the more danger of rebellion and disruption. But we do need and ought to have a grand federation of nations, with a high Court of Congress, to decide their differences, as we have a Supreme Court to decide differences between States."

Newfoundland.

These noble, unpeopled valleys are a thousand miles nearer Britain than Canada, and as yet they are entirely overlooked. They command the entrance to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and here a coaling station for steamers might be established. Here, too, on the shore of St. George's Bay, will be the terminus of the railroad destined one day to traverse Newfoundland, and, by connecting the western shores with St. John's, will furnish the shortest sea-route to Europe. It is calculated that swift steamers could make the passage from Valentia, in Ireland, to St. John's in four and a half days; the railroad across the island would be 250 miles in length; a steamer would run from St. George's Bay to Shipping Harbor, Bay of Chaleur, in 12 or 15 hours, while a branch of the Intercolonial Railway would carry passengers and mails to all parts of the United States and Canada. By this route passengers and mails from London would reach New York in seven days, a short sea-passage would be secured, and all the dangers from fogs, ice and storms along the American coasts would be avoided. The dangers of crossing the Atlantic would be reduced to a minimum, and three or four days would be saved.—[New Dominion Monthly for Feb.]

When is a fellow's head like a house?—When it is shingled.

WINNING HIM BACK.

Has he paid you any serious attention, my dear Alina?
No, mamma, I do not consider that he has. At all events, many gentlemen in society have been more marked in their attentions to me, and have never ended their politeness after the manner in which Sir Frederick has behaved.
He is a very remarkable man, replied Mrs. Mason—a most remarkable man. Let me see; how long have we known him? About fourteen months. He was introduced to us by old Lady Oliva, and has since met us about forty times. When did you first begin to discover, Alina, that he paid you more attention than when he first came to know you?
But, dear mamma, I have already said that I do not consider that Sir Frederick has paid me any very serious attention.
Nevertheless, said Mrs. Mason, it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that he intends calling here this morning to propose for you to me. I have not lived all these years in the world, continued the old lady, not to know what are the accents of a man when he is telling a woman that he is about to propose for her daughter?
I am sure, mamma, I should not dream of contradicting you, said Alina; for I also am convinced that he has something to say of importance. I quite trembled as he said, "Miss Mason, I shall be calling on your mamma in the morning, and I hope you will be present."
There, replied Mrs. Mason, is the one remarkably awkward point in the whole affair. Why should he require you to be present? It appears to me that he should prefer that you should be absent.
Of course, mamma, you know best about such matters; and, if you say I ought not to be present, I will willingly leave the room; but—
Well, but what?
It appears to me, mamma, that if he requested me to remain in the room, it would not only show want of good breeding to be absent, but he might be led to suppose that I am what I am not, disobedient and self-willed.
There is a good deal in what you say, child, replied the mother; and I therefore think it may be settled that you shall remain in the room. But I must especially wish to know whether you have any affection for this gentleman—if, in fact, you feel that you could ultimately love him; for I am quite aware that it is utterly impossible that at the present moment you can feel anything but the most distant interest in him.
You are wrong, mamma, to some extent. It would be absurd for me to say that I love him; it were ridiculous to imagine such a thing; but, on the other hand, I experience a sense of interested respect for Sir Frederick Poyntz, which must be far more influential over me than the ordinary sense of consideration I have for the gentlemen we meet with.
It will be perceived that the two ladies—a specimen of whose conversation has been submitted to criticism—appear to have quite decided that the Baronet in question was about to propose for the younger of the two. Women always know when men are interested in them; and in not one case in a hundred is an error made with regard to the anticipation of an offer of marriage being about to be made.
But, apart from all reference to this fact of the ordinary perspicacity of women in all affairs of love and marriage, it will have struck the reader, perhaps, that this lady and her daughter were excessively cool and business like in imagining the probabilities of a proposal to, and the marriage of, the younger, as near and important events.
But when it is considered that in those classes of life where no work of any kind whatever is required, the business of matrimony is one of paramount importance, it follows that the discussion of marriage is cool and measured as compared with the observations made upon that change in life by the mass of people, who look upon matrimony, not as the business of life, but as its one great excitement, change, and relief from monotony.
Mrs. Mason and her daughter were not very wealthy people, but they belonged to some very good families, and they were asked into the best society, where many a dowager interested herself in Alina, because she was known to be of good blood, was not very rich, and must make a good match.
However, quite without knowing it, Alina Mason, although brought up to look upon forming an establishment for herself in life as the end of her existence, was by no means the keen huntress she supposed herself to be; for, compared with other young ladies of fashion, she was completely retiring and unobtrusive.
It was this modesty of deportment, which conjoined to the excessive purity and simplicity of her style of beauty, led Poyntz to consider her as a fitting wife for himself.
Here he is! said Mrs. Mason, as she heard a horse pulled up at the door-step; he is in the uniform of his regiment. No doubt, he is going to the Horse Guards upon business, and wishes to make as good an impression as possible upon you, Alina!
He looks very pleasant and manly in regimentals, mamma, said Alina.
Ha! replied Mrs. Mason, in a satisfied voice. Here Sir Frederick's card was brought in, and the servant being directed to show the Baronet up-stairs, Mrs. Mason so far honored her visitor as to rise and receive him at the drawing-room door.
Thank you, Mrs. Mason, he said; you are very good to come to the door to meet me. Good morning, Miss Mason; I hope sincerely last night's dancing and general worry do not tell upon you this morning.
Not at all, Sir Frederick, replied Alina. I danced very little, and we left early.
If I may be permitted to say so, it is one of your great charms that you do not go dashing about, dancing every dance, and getting red and flushed, your hair disordered, and your dress torn.
Oh! replied Mrs. Mason, Alina dances quite sufficiently.
Yes, mamma, every time I am asked, replied Alina. You must know, Sir Frederick Poyntz, that it is not very often I am asked to dance; for, you see, I dress very quietly, and look very quiet, I hope; then again, I do not have a new toilette twice a week—we can't afford it; and I'm not rich enough to bring the men buzzing about me.
Men are so blind, replied Poyntz.
I quite agree with you, Sir Frederick, that some of the young people dance too much. It is admirable. But when do you leave town, Sir Frederick?
Either to-morrow, he said, or when you do, Mrs. Mason.
Your words are inexplicable, replied Mrs. Mason, while she thoroughly well knew that he was approaching the subject of which he had given her due notice on the previous evening.
My words, he said, will not be inexplicable when I add that if I leave town to-morrow, it will be because I shall be mortified at the refusal I shall have suffered. On the other side, if I am so fortunate as to find my proposition favorably received, I shall have a right, as it will be a pleasure, to quit town when you and Miss Mason leave London.
Mrs. Mason judiciously bowed, for the Baronet's calmness so completely routed her that she did not know what to make.
Alina said nothing, but remained toying with some flowers.
The Baronet was perfectly cool, and, as he again spoke, he lightly tapped his legs with the slightest, almost effeminate riding whip which he was carrying.
Mrs. Mason, he said, I requested to call upon you this morning that I might speak to you concerning a question which, to me, is of extreme importance. Alina—it was the first he had called her by her Christian name—will remember that I informed her I had asked you for this interview. I admire your daughter very much, and sincerely hope that I am not altogether indifferent to her. As the result of my admiration and my hope, I beg to ask you to accord me her hand.
It was a calm proposal.
It was so calm that Mrs. Mason for some moments, mightily confused, positively attempted for a reply. At last she said, "as far as I am concerned, I am delighted!"
This she hesitated, and Sir Frederick continued—
Pray say no more, dear Mrs. Mason; if you are delighted, you need not pain yourself by any further remark; for, naturally, you are agitated. The more important question now is that of Alina's decision. I have always laid it down that a man should first seek the parent's approbation before he offers his love to the daughter. What say you, Miss Mason?
She discovered, suddenly, that she loved Poyntz rather than respected him; and she was quite unable to make any articulate reply.
He got up and kissed her hand, pleasantly; and as I see you are both agitated, I will at once withdraw. I dare say, when we meet again this evening, we shall all three be far more composed than we now are. Good morning.
He may have been discomposed, but certainly he had very little appearance of being so. As to Alina and her mother, very naturally, their emotion was profound.
Without saying a word more he left the house.
To put it plainly, my dear fellow, does any man like his wife to tie him to her side?
Really don't know. Only know that no woman ever tried to tie me up.
Now he has begun, he is going it, said another.
Do you know his wife? some one enquired.
No, was the reply. It seems she never was very fond of going out, and that sort of thing;

THE ORIGIN OF SOILS.

When we dig down through the soil we come sooner or later to the solid rock. In many places the rock reaches the surface, or rises in cliffs, hills, or ridges far above it. The surface (or crust) of our globe, therefore, consists everywhere of a more or less solid mass of rock, overlaid by a covering (generally thin) of loose materials. The upper or outer part of these loose materials forms the soil.
The geologist has travelled over great part of the earth's surface, has examined the nature of the rocks which everywhere repose beneath the soil, and has found them to vary in appearance, in hardness, in composition, in different countries and districts. In some places he has met with a sandstone, in other places a limestone, in others a slate or hardened rock of clay. But a careful comparison of all the kinds of rock he has observed has led him to the general conclusion that "they are all either sandstones, limestones, or clays, of different degrees of hardness, or a mixture of different proportions of two or more of these kinds of matter."
When the loose covering of earth is removed from the surface of any of these rocks, and this surface is left exposed, summer and winter, to the action of the winds, rains, and frosts, it will be found gradually to crumble away. Such is the case even with many of those which, on account of their greater hardness, are used as building stones, and which, in the walls of houses, are kept generally dry; how much more with those that are less hard, or lie beneath a covering of moist earth, and are continually exposed to the action of water.—The natural crumbling of a naked rock thus gradually covers it with loose material, in which seeds fix themselves and vegetate, and which eventually forms a soil. The soil thus produced partakes necessarily of the chemical character and composition of the rock on which it rests, and to the crumbling of which it owes its origin. If the rock be a sandstone, the soil is sandy; if a claystone, it is more or less stiff clay; if a limestone, it is more or less calcareous; and if the rock consists of any peculiar mixture of these three substances, a similar mixture is observed in the earthly matter into which it has crumbled.
Led by this observation, the geologist, after comparing the rocks of different countries with one another, compared next the soils of various districts with the rocks on which they immediately rest. The general result of this comparison has been, that in almost every country the soils have as close a resemblance to the rocks beneath them, as the loose earth derived from the crumbling of a rock before our eyes bears to the rock of which it lately formed a part. The conclusion, therefore, is irresistible, that soils, generally speaking, have been formed by the crumbling or decay of the solid rocks; that there was a time when these rocks were naked and without any covering of loose materials; and that the accumulation of soil has been the result of the natural deterioration or slow wearing away of the solid crust of the globe.

Anecdote of a Chemist.

The following anecdote is related by Shute and Keuben Percy in their excellent collection: M. Louelle, an eminent French chemist, was not the most cautious of operators. One day while performing some experiments, he observed to his auditors, "Gentlemen, you see this chandelier upon this brazier; well, if I were to cease stirring for a single moment, an explosion would ensue which would blow us all into the air." The company had scarcely time to reflect on this comfortable piece of intelligence before he did forget to stir, and a prediction was accomplished. The explosion took place with a horrible crash; all the windows of the laboratory were smashed to pieces and two hundred auditors whirled away into the garden. Fortunately, no one received any serious injury, the greatest violence of the explosion having been in the direction of the chimney. The demonstrator escaped without further harm than the loss of his wig.
—"Now, gentlemen," said Sheridan to his guests, as the ladies left the room, "let us understand each other. Are we to drink lemon or brandy?" Somewhat indignant, the guests exclaimed, "Like men, of course."
—"Then," he replied, "we are going to get jolly drunk, for brandy never drunk more than they want."

A Gentleman passing through a potato field

observed an Irishman planting potatoes. He inquired what kind he had there. "Raw ones," he was told, replied the son of Erin; "if they were killed they wouldn't grow."

A woman that marries a man because he is

a good match, must not be surprised if he turns out a failure.

Lozell's Dominion Directory.

In our last issue, we promised to give some extracts from this useful and interesting work, which is to be delivered to subscribers, in a few days. From it we glean the following information:—

Total number of Catholic clergymen in the Dominion, 1,975.

Church of England, 654.

Church of Scotland, 188; of other Presbyterian, 467.

Methodist, 1,175.

Baptists, 470; and of all other denominations, 274; making a total of 4,502.

The total number of newspapers published

Lozell's Dominion Directory.

In our last issue, we promised to give some extracts from this useful and interesting work, which is to be delivered to subscribers, in a few days. From it we glean the following information:—

Total number of Catholic clergymen in the Dominion, 1,975.

Church of England, 654.

Church of Scotland, 188; of other Presbyterian, 467.

Methodist, 1,175.

Baptists, 470; and of all other denominations, 274; making a total of 4,502.

The total number of newspapers published