

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

Enarissumendum est optimum.—Cic.

[12s 6d. PER ANN. IN ADVANCE]

No 211

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1857.

[Vol. 42]

Bringing a Company to Terms.

A certain H. P. L. is responsible for a very funny relation of the method whereby Sally Rauffuss always came out "first best." Here it is:

Old Sally Rauffuss always carries her point by sticking to it, though differing from post office stamps, which my old friend Comfortable says are disreputable because they stick at nothing, and never hold on.—Old Sally had, two years ago, a pig which she justly esteemed the pride of her pen; so fat that he could hardly see, so fat that he could hardly grunt; in fact, he was so well taken care of that none of these powers were called into play, or more properly speaking, work. His overcare caused his death; for getting out of the pen one day, he rolled down to the railroad track. The iron horse coming along was unheeded by the pig, who thought (perhaps so!) that it would get out of his way—but it didn't.—The lean earth was literally larded at his death, and the iron horse fairly snorted at the pig's last grunt.

Old Sally, on learning her loss, raged like a south-wester. "Mine big, oh! mine big! town mit ter railroad!" was the cry. From morning till night she poured out her sorrow to her neighbors; she poured out her wrath on the unlucky agent of the road who was stationed at H. It's only a mile or two from where she lives to this town—we passed in coming out this morning.—Well, this agent had his life bothered out of him by Old Sally. In the midst of the busiest calculations regarding the sale of tickets and making change, he would see a sun-bonnet walking up till it filled the little round hole of the office window, and then a voice—

"You buys me vor mine big? Yaw! I not coos 'vay dill you buys me vor mine big. I shays yuste strate in dis room dill you buys me!"

"Now g'way from here!" shouted the agent.

"Come, good woman, step aside; I want to get a ticket," says a man in a great hurry. She just looked at him indignantly, never moved, and commenced again:

"I coos 'vay ven you shays me vor mine big—mine big vor' veigh dree hountret bounds, und was smast to beeces by ter stim-ngine. I vant mine money." The agent is raving; the man who wants a ticket thrusts his hand through the pigeon-hole, nearly dislocating his elbow as old Sally crowded him to one side. The agent gives the ticket and the wrong change; the man wants to have old Sally drawn to one side, who at once turns the tide of battle from the agent to the locomotive, tattle, baggage and passenger cars, and all the inhabitants thereof. She stands on the depot platform, raging at one of the engineers in particular, shaking her fist at him.

"I makes you bay for mine big!" looking directly at the man, who draws her voice with an escape of steam, and looks intensely delighted at her, and says:

"Hello, old gal! Hain't they paid for that pig yet? Put it to 'em; they's as rich as blazes!" And this advice exactly agreeing with old Sally's determination, she at once launches out into a tirade of abuse which is only stopped by the "All aboard!" of the conductor, and the "whiz!—whoohoo!" of the departing train.

Day after day old Sally besieged the agent; but he stood his ground until one day came and went, and another, and old Sally failing to appear, great was the agents joy, believing that he was delivered from her importunity.

One stormy, rainy night, the mail train, dashing along at full speed, suddenly slackened, and stood still. Buzz! whizz! Round went the driving wheels of the locomotive, but ahead it would not go. It was directly in front of old Sally's house that this came.

"What's to pay?" sung out the conductor. The brakemen and engineer, fireman and conductor, had to get out, stirring a round in mud up to their knees. "What's to pay?" "Grease!" sung out the fireman; and all hands, after working with sand and gravel on the rails, found that the wheels at last would take hold, and, tearing mad; got under way again, hearing as they started old Sally crying out at the top of her voice:

"You buys me for my big, now, eh?" What answers were made must remain un-repeated.

When the conductor of the train reached H., he told the agent that he must pay for that pig, or there would be an old woman charged to the company as a "dead loss" the next time the cars were stopped in that spot.

The next day the agent paid old Sally the

full value of her pig, on condition that she would never bring the company to terms again by greasing the track!

Cows for the Dairy.

There are certain points in a milkster that can hardly be mistaken. She should be descended from the best milking stock; her head should be small, of a medium size, muzzle fat and nostrils expanded and flexible; face long, slender and dishing; cheeks thin, eyes full, mild and prominent, horns delicate and waxy, and they may be either branching, lopped, crumbly or hornless; long thin lively ear, and the inside of an orange color; neck thin and small at its junction with the head; deep chest; but not too heavy before; back level and broad; well ribbed; belly large, low flanked; wide thighs, but thin; short legs, and standing apart; large milking veins, capacious udder, coming well out behind; good teats; loose mellow skin of a deep yellow; and a fine thick coat of glossy hair; and she must be of a good disposition, and perfectly free from tricks.

Yet with all the skill of a well practiced taste in the selection of animals, the dairyman will frequently find his theories and results at sad variance. One may sometimes select a fine animal with every appearance of good milking qualities which is but a medium cow at the pail; another that hardly seems worthy of notice, and which sets at defiance many established milking points, may yet be a good milkster. A cow that runs to flesh, while in milk, is generally an indifferent animal for the dairy. Perfection in a cow consists in converting all she eats into milk while yielding it, and when dry, in turning all she consumes into valuable meat.

Egyptian or Mummy Corn.

Perhaps the most wonderful and interesting specimen of the earth, in the Horticultural Exhibition recently closed, was some Egyptian Corn, raised in the garden of William H. Sumner, of Jamaica Plains, and kindly sent by him for exhibition, thus giving thousands an opportunity of seeing one of the greatest curiosities within our knowledge. The seed from which the corn was raised, was taken from the folds of cloth wrapped around a mummy three or four thousand years ago, and wonderful as it may seem, after being entombed for so many centuries, like a resurrection from the dead, it springs up in new life and vigor. It is undoubtedly the kind of grain for which Joseph's brethren went into Egypt—the same corn of which the bible speaks. It is luxuriant in its growth, and the heads resemble wheat, but are very much larger, forming inverted conical clusters as large as the closed hand; the kernels are large and very sweet to the taste, and the stock and leaves are similar to Indian Corn. There seems to be no reason why it may not become a valuable addition to our cereal productions, and thanks are due to the gentlemen who are multiplying it and bringing it into notice.—(N. Y. Evening Post.)

ABOUT THE BIRDS.—The National Intelligence gives the following beautiful instance of the kindness towards each other by the birds:

A gentleman observed in a thicket of bushes near his dwelling, a collection of brown thrushes, who for several days attracted his attention by their loud cries and strange movements. At last curiosity was so much excited, that he determined to ascertain the cause of excitement among them. On examining the bushes he found a female thrush, whose wing was caught in a limb in such a way that she could not escape. Near by was her nest containing several half grown birds. On retreating a little distance, a company of thrushes appeared, with worms and other insects in their mouths, which they gave first to the mother and then to her young; she in the meanwhile cheering them in their labor of love with a song of gratitude. After watching the interesting scene until curiosity was satisfied, the gentleman relieved the poor bird, when she flew to her nest with a grateful song to her deliverer and her charitable neighbors dispersed to their usual abodes, singing as they went a song of praise.

THE PRESS AND GOOD BUSINESS.—There is no discount on this paragraph. "Some men advertise for a short time after they commence business, and think that it is sufficient; others intermit advertising after having established a flourishing business by its aid. This is a mistake. From the moment a house ceases to advertise, however large its reputation and standing, it begins to decline. The changes are so rapid in this country, and the public mind so constantly occupied for new applicants to its favor and its attention, that to be out of the papers, where every body seeks for information, is to be

forgotten. The press is daily more and more becoming a necessity, and its usefulness as an advertising medium is constantly increasing. No man is wise, or just to himself, who undertakes to do business without availing himself of its advantages."

New Brunswick & Canada Railway and Land Company.

Advertisements calling for contracts to grading an additional section of twenty miles on the New Brunswick and Canada Railway have been issued, and a copy will be found in our advertising columns. The grading is to commence at the termination of the present works—40 miles from St. Andrews,—and extend to Deer Lake, about 60 miles from St. Andrews, in the direction of Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick.

The road is ultimately to connect St. Andrews with Quebec, as a kind of national enterprise for the union of the Canadas and New Brunswick.—The scheme had its origin many years ago, and has been agitated at various times since. The probabilities are that the European and North American Railway through Maine and New Brunswick to Nova Scotia will be the actual means of railway communication between the various Provinces. The connections of this line with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, and with the whole railway system of that Province and the United States, give it decided advantages over any other projected or proposed route. The line from St. Andrews to Fredericton would, however, be an important feeder to the European and North American Railway, and is vastly needed to develop the business of that portion of New Brunswick through which it passes by bringing it in connection with the excellent harbor of St. Andrews.—American Railroad Journal.

CAUTION TO TEA DRINKERS.—The poisoning of the English in Hong Kong, by the bakers, at the order of the chief functionaries, and the deep-seated hatred of the Celestial exclusives to all outside barbarians, the English especially, have awakened an apprehension in some quarters that their animosity will go so far as to cause their exports to be poisoned to kill off their supposed enemies.

The Family Gazette, a New York weekly paper, gives some extracts from the London Times in regard to the poisoning at Hong Kong and the spirit of the Chinese to strengthen the above opinion. It says:

"Is there anybody so foolish as to suppose that the Chinese will not poison every box or chest of tea, preserved ginger, sweetmeats, chow-chow, marmalade, or anything else that is exported from China, for the use of foreigners? We believe honestly and truly, that the destruction of human life in this country and in England from the use of poisoned tea, will be the most fearful calamity that has ever visited the two countries in this century. It will kill more people in England than were killed in the Crimea. It will destroy more human life in the United States, than our wars, the yellow fever, and the cholera. People continue to drink tea, and think there is no danger! It will be a fatal mistake. Await until the cargoes of tea now on their way to American ports are landed.

Those who dream that we shall escape poisoned tea, had better preserve the extracts from the Times. We have no doubt that our warning articles about tea will save thousands of lives in this country. We wish all would take the warning in time."

A small river near Whampoa, from which sailors were in the habit of obtaining supplies of water, has been found to be poisoned. Many who had used the water were attacked with severe cholera. The Chinese employed for this purpose the trunks of certain trees, which, after being prepared for the occasion, impart a deadly poison to the water. The Chinese are naturally malignant, and their wickedness is still increased by their fanaticism, which is beyond description.

How the Bear came to have a Short Tail.

A Norwegian fable satisfactorily accounts for the short tail of the Bear. The bear, it seems was once met by a fox who carried a load of fish, and who, in answer to the question how he had obtained them, replied that he had obtained by angling. The bear desired to know an art so useful; when the fox informed him that he had only to make a hole in the ice and insert his tail. "You must stop long enough, and not mind if it hurts you a little (said his friendly adviser) for sensation of pain is a sure sign that you have a bite. The longer the time, the more fish. Nevertheless, when you have a good strong bite, be sure you pull out!" The credulous bear followed the instructions and kept his tail in the hole till it was frozen fast. When he pulled, the end of the tail came off; and hence the shortness of the appendage at the present day.—Fraser's Magazine.

GENERAL EYRE ALMOST DROWNED.—We are informed that General Eyre was nearly drowned on Sunday at Sorel, where he is at present staying. It appears that he was out boating in the Richelieu with his Secretary, Major Robinson, and while engaged in paddling, the boat gave a lurch, pitching him headfirst into the water, but by the exertions of Major Robinson he was saved from drowning. There was great excitement, the news having spread that the General was in the water, and in a short time the bank of the river was crowded with people.—Montreal Pilot.

STATUE OF FRANKLIN IN PHILADELPHIA.—A white marble statue of Franklin is to be inaugurated in Philadelphia on the first of June, by the Independent Lodge of Odd Fellows, on their lot in the Odd Fellows' Cemetery. The statue, which is six feet in height, represents the philosopher, at a period of his life much earlier than the generality of the portraits and statues extant represent him. He appears a hale, hearty man of forty-five. The statue will stand upon a marble pedestal six feet high, and be surrounded with a neat railing in which the emblems of the order of Odd Fellows, and also lightning rods and other matters illustrative of the eventual career of the distinguished original, have been skillfully introduced.

THE GRAIN PROSPECT.—The cry of short crops which was set up a few weeks ago, is becoming exceedingly faint as more favorable reports come crowding in from the grain-growing regions in all directions. Even from Illinois, where the cry was first started, and where a total failure of the wheat crop was predicted, intelligence is received giving quite a different color to the picture. The total press throughout the State, with few exceptions, speak of the grain prospects as most encouraging. A gentleman who has travelled quite extensively over the Western States, writes to the Cincinnati Gazette, that in his judgment, in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Kentucky, there will be a large crop of wheat harvested the coming season than ever before. Similar advices are received from the South, and the present indications are that both the cereal and fruit crops of the country will be most abundant.—Boston Journal.

THE EXPLORATION OF BRITISH AMERICA.

A scientific exploring expedition, consisting of three or four persons, is about to proceed, under the sanction of the Government, through the western portion of British America. It is intended that the party should proceed from Lake Superior to Lake Winnipeg, and from thence through the country lying between the northern branch of the Saskatchewan and the boundary of the United States. The Government is desirous of making the expedition as scientifically useful as possible, and with this view, the assistance and council of the Royal Society have been solicited. The council has appointed a committee to act in the matter, and a report has been drawn up. The expedition is to be commanded by Mr. John Palliser. It will also be accompanied by Dr. Hector, as naturalist and surgeon, and by a gentleman specially as a botanist, and Lieut. Blackstone, R. A., will be appointed to take magnetic observations.—Toronto Leader.

Economy for the Farmer.

A WAY TO SAVE \$50 A YEAR.—Let the farmer who is in the habit of plowing, manuring and hoeing five acres to produce 150 bushels of corn, or other crops to that amount—use the manure usually applied to the five acres, on two acres, and get the 150 bushels of corn;—then expend the money it would cost to work the other three acres; in guano, super-phosphate of lime, and plaster, and use the compound for top-dressing his grass-lands. No one need send me a dollar for this receipt until he has saved \$50 to himself by the change.

A chap, in Albany, recently advertised an "infallible method to detect a counterfeit bank note" which he proposed to impart to all who choose to learn it for \$2 each. A good many "green ones" paid the amount, in return for which they received the following instructions, which though good enough in their way, were hardly worth the money: "Whenever you take a bill about which you entertain the slightest doubt, at once proceed to the banker in whom you place the most confidence, offer him the bill, with the request that he will change it; if he declines so to do, make up your mind that the note is bad."

USE OF SALT IN COOKING VEGETABLES.—A German professor says that if one portion of vegetables be boiled in pure distilled or rain water, and another in water to which a little salt is added, a decided difference is

perceptible in the tenderness of the two. Vegetables boiled in pure water are vastly inferior in flavour. This inferiority may go so far in the case of onions that they are almost entirely destitute of either taste, is a peculiar sweetness and a strong aroma. They also contain more soluble matter than when cooked in pure water. Water which contains one 1420th of its weight of salt is better for cooking vegetables than pure water, because the salt hinders the solution and evaporation of the soluble and flavoring principles of the vegetables.

MOOSE IN CANADA.—The Moose Deer plentifully abound in our forests, and this winter's heavy thaw and the frost which followed gave the hunter a strong crust, which aided him in running them down in a very short time.

Two Indians from Lorette (whence a good many came this Fall) have killed between them upwards of a hundred, and out of that number the flesh of two only was saved, although a good market is to be found at the lumber camps along the River St. John's; but that would not be so profitable to them, and the work a little harder. This noble animal is not spared at any season. Hunters boast of having killed three of them at a shot, meaning the mother and its uncalled young.

If a prohibitory law be not passed and put in force, a few years will nearly exterminate Deer in Lower Canada. No other wild animal is so valuable to the new settler as they are, furnishing him with fresh meat during the winter season which he could not easily procure otherwise.—Cur. Quebec Chronicle.

KEEP FRUIT TREES STRAIT.—Trees in open exposure often acquire a leaning position from the prevailing winds. This should not be suffered. They should be set up erect, and, indeed, thrown into the wind at an angle of ten or fifteen degrees in order to bring them ultimately into a straight position. This is best done by obtaining crooked limbs from the woods, eight to twelve feet long, and placing the butt end, which should be sharpened, on the ground, and the croch end either against the trunk, immediately beneath the the branching point, or against a large outer limb, if more convenient, securing it from chafing in the croch, by a padding of straw, or litter, and setting the tree at once tip to the desired angle of elevation. Loosen, also, the ground on the windward side of the root, so that it will not bind, and the work is accomplished. Let this be done when the tree begins to make its summer growth, or soon after leaving out. One season, if the tree is thrifty, will be all that is required. If, however, it be obstinate, repeat the trial another year. The remedy is sure. Even large trees which have acquired a permanent lean, may be thrown into an erect posture, by loosening the earth at the root, and occasionally cutting off an obstinate large root, without injury to its growth, and thus be made slightly. An erect tree will be longer lived, and more fruitful than a leaning one, and not half so subject to casualty as if left to its own guidance.

THE HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILDS.—The house of Rothschild was founded by a Hebrew pawnbroker of Frankfurt on the Maine. We have seen his house, where fast young men had distressed working girls of this day came to pledge their wardrobes, and pay seventy-five or a hundred per cent interest. A small two story mean looking affair it is, in the Juden Strasse—a narrow dirty lane, like Thames street in this city. Within ten years we saw the old house, with its yellow shutters and its proprietress, the grandmother of the present brood who cling to the old place, while the street traders roasted chestnuts under her nose. One of the younger scions of the house was married, after the Hebrew rite, to his cousin.

The Rothschilds are now the leading European bankers, and the effect of their gold is felt alike on the London Stock Exchange, the Bourse of Paris, our own paradise of Wall street, at San Francisco, and Canton. We doubt not that they would have sent an agent with Sir John Franklin to the arctic region were it not for the fact that the Esquimaux are wretchedly off for collateral.—New York Herald.

YELLOW BUGS.—Some recommend sowing plaster, every morning, upon the leaves of young cucumbers and melons; others, inserting strips of paper in split sticks thrust into the ground around the hills; others, planting pumpkin or squash seeds near by, which will, as a matter of preference, cause the bugs to take to them, rather than the cucumbers and melons; but in our experience, we have never found anything so sure a preventative, as to place a box over the hills, covered by millinet or glass.