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SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1869.

[Vol 26

THE STANDARD.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Through the politeness of Messrs. Leonard Scott & Co., of New York, we have received the October number of the London Quarterly, the contents of which are:

1. The Illustrated Hand-Book of Architecture.
2. New Zealand—its Progress and Resources.
3. Geography and Biography of the Old Testament.
4. Order of Nature.
5. Tennyson's Poems.
6. Strikes.
7. Farm-Weeds.
8. The Orchard House.
9. Parliamentary Reform, or the Three Bills and Mr. Bright's Schedules.

NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.

From the same publishers, the November number of this ably conducted and sterling periodical, which furnishes the following articles as its table of contents, viz.

1. State Papers—Memorials of Henry VII
2. Canning and his Times.
3. Nays, Poems.
4. Professor B. Powell's Order of Nature.
5. Novels—Geoffrey Hamlin and Stephen Langton.
6. Students of the "New Learning"
7. Japan and the Japanese.
8. Libraries.
9. New Exegesis of Shakespeare.
10. Life Boats—Lightning Conductors—Lighthouses.
11. The Italian Question.
12. Recent Publications.

A correspondent of the "Carleton Sentinel," who visited this town recently, gives his impressions of the place, its situation, and prospects, and as he has "seen"—"judged for himself"—and given his "unbiased opinion,"—we transfer his letter to our columns:

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

SAINT ANDREWS.

Business for the first time called me en route through this beautifully situated town. From what I had heard and read, my mind was some what prejudiced against its people, their town and its improvements. During my stay I determined to see for myself, to judge for myself, and if my unbiased opinion is worth aught, give it to your many intelligent and self-thinking readers.

It is true, Saint Andrews for many years improved but little. It is also true, a shrewd Yankee some years ago dubbed it "the finished town," as neither the sound of axe, hammer, nor any other tool of iron, broke its monotony. Nevertheless, within its precincts were men of indomitable perseverance, who well knew the cause of their inertness, who agitated demanded, and received grants and guarantees from the Government, notwithstanding the denunciations of a large portion of the outside press, and outsiders in general. And, to their honor, be it stated, St. Andrews never would have had sixty-five miles of railway completed, had it not been for the able manner in which her own citizens represented the feasibility of such a scheme to the capitalists of England. "Honor where honor is due."

St. Andrews, if I have been correctly informed, contains four thousand inhabitants having had a large addition to its population within two years. I made the acquaintance of several gentlemen from Maine, who have located there, and were doing a good business, in trading and shipping railway sleepers, bark, cordwood, deck knees, shingles, &c., purchased at Canterbury, and from the settlers along the line.

The cars run twice a week, Tuesdays and Fridays, returning the following days. Much freight is brought up and many cars loaded with stated kinds of lumber, returned. Altogether, for this season of the year, indications are very favorable, considering the shortsightedness of the parties who have control of the line in not advertising in this section, making known the time of starting

from either end, charges, &c. Probably it is owing to the unsettled state of the Company's affairs, which, it is to be hoped, will be effectually remedied in a short time.

A brighter day is about to dawn on St. Andrews. The cloud that overshadows her will soon have burst; her people are preparing for the change. Already many fine edifices are completed; others are being finished. The old wharves are repaired and new ones are in course of erection. The new wharves and buildings of Mr. C. M. Gove would be a credit to any city.

St. Andrews can also boast of an excellent harbor—better in this Province—embracing a circumference of four miles, enclosed by a mountainous chain, opened from the east by the Letete, from the west by Passamaquoddy and the St. Croix. Vessels of the greatest tonnage can pass through either.

The Railroad Company contemplate building wharves on their own land, on the east side of the town, at which, when completed, vessels of the largest size can float and be nearly motionless in the severest storm.

Chamcook Bay runs north from the east harbor, and is the recipient of several streams where are many superior water power privileges. In season it abounds with such fish as frequent the Bay of Fundy.

The next move in the right direction will be a connection of the St. Andrews Company's line with the Canadian Company's at River Du Loup. Of the various schemes for lines of railway, now being agitated by the Provincial press, this line only will benefit these upper Counties, and Aroostook Maine. Therefore, it is our bounden duty to assist in every manner, and strenuously support, an immediate extension of the line.

The farmers of Carleton, Victoria, and Aroostook are now selling their produce here for half its value at the seaboard, owing to having no available means of transit.

St. Andrews is destined to be one of the finest cities in British America, and the connection mentioned will be the epoch in her history. Her citizens will then have roused from their lethargy; her merchants will have name abroad; her harbor will be dotted with vessels of the largest tonnage, from every nation; her scattered wooden structures will give place to massive block of brick and stone; the sound of axe, hammer, and every other tool of iron, will resound on every side, and the locomotive's whistle will be heard hourly, the consummation of which the writer doubts not.

A NIGHT IN A PIGEON ROOST.—Just now the wild pigeons roost in innumerable numbers in Chenango Swamp, Crawford county, Pa., about ten miles long by two or three wide, grown up with tamarack or larch trees and alder bushes. The editor of the Ashtabula (O.) Sentinel has been among the pigeons. He says:

When within two miles of the roosting place, we began to hear the roar of the wings of the millions of birds there congregated, which literally equalled the roar of Niagara. But the sights and sounds that greeted us as we neared the swamp, beggars description. There were probably a hundred hunters assembled and at work. These were divided into parties of not more than two or three—some in the tamaracks, and some in the alders. At a shot in the bushes the birds rose in a mass and settled in trees; and when fired upon they flew to the bushes. This changing continued all night. At a single shot distance to settle or be fired upon again. This scene lasted all night.—The usual mode of hunting the pigeons is for two men to go together—one with a gun, and the other with a bag and lantern and matches. As soon as the shot is fired, the bags man strikes a light and "bags" the birds; and this must be done speedily, or wounded ones will hide and be lost. Six dozen is quite a heavy load for any man.—We "gin out" under five dozen, very soon. We were told to fire with one barrel at the bushes, and with the other at the "bile up." The term bile up, is a very natural one, for at

every shot the flock will rise straight upward and after circling a few moments, make a sweeping course, and then alight perhaps within a few yards of where they rose. The number killed seems almost incredible.—One man killed four dozen at a single shot, and nine hundred in the night."

FASHIONABLE ANTHEM.

[FROM PUNCH.]

Long live our gracious Queen,
Who won't wear Crinoline,
Long live the Queen!
May her example spread,
Broad skirts be narrowed,
Long trains be shortened;
Long live the Queen!

O storm of scorn arise,
Scatter French fooleries,
And make them fall,
Confound the hoops and things,
Frustrate those horrid springs,
And India-rubber rings,
Deuce take them all.

May dresses flaunting wide,
Fine figures cease to hide;
Let feet be seen;
Girls to good taste return,
Paris flash modes unlearn,
No more catch fire and burn,
Thanks to the Queen!

A FIXED FACT. The less you leave your children in your will, the more they will have in twenty years afterwards. A ready made fortune, like ready made breeches, seldom fits the man who comes in possession. A gentleman died recently, who left his son money, other personal property, and a collection of rare paintings. The week after he came into possession, the pictures were traded off at a fourth of their value, to a gentleman who deals in claret and hock. The father was a connoisseur in the fine arts, while his son was a connoisseur only in brandy and three minute horses. In all probability, a year hence will find the property of the latter paragon reduced to two shirts and a neck tie, with his soul lost in spending what his father lost his soul in saving.

THE BEST RAZOR STROP. Get a root from a cypress tree, dry it in the shade, shape it as you wish, and straighten with a sharp fore-plane. Use it as any other strop, and once in six months take a thin shaving off every side with a keen fore-plane, when it will be as good as new.

These cypress roots are beginning to be known among the barbers of New Orleans and other cities, as superior to all other razor strops.

Bad luck is a man with his hands in his breeches pockets and a pipe in his mouth waiting to see how it will come out. Good luck is a man to meet difficulties, his sleeves rolled up, and working to make it come out right.

GEORGIA RAILROADS.—The railroad between Kingston and Rome, in Georgia, if it is not a one horse concern, is a mighty slow team. A friend of ours, rejoicing in the name of Tick—a telegraph man, too—riding upon a lightning train on this road, when he spied a negro toddling along with a pack on his back, in the exuberant generosity of his nature, Tick screamed out:

"Halloo, Uncle! come aboard—come aboard and ride to town!"

The polite and glistening African touched his beaver and replied.

Beg pardon, massa, but I can't; mus' git thar soon, and habn't got the time to spar."

When we met Tick in Rome, a short time afterwards, he expatiated on the merits of the safe road. Said he.

"It is the cheapest road in the United States—you may ride on it all day for a dollar!"

A Connecticut schoolmistress having a troublesome big boy to manage, sat down upon him. She was a large woman and quite "crushed out" his insubordination.

TO THE BOYS.—If you indulge in the delightful exercise of skating, remember three things:

1. Don't indulge any foolish ambition to be more daring than your playmates. If the ice be weak at any spot, keep away from it. To venture unnecessarily into danger, is not courage, but recklessness. Better destroy your skates, than allow them to become your temptation into rashness.

2. Use skates that are short as you can comfortably wear. Most boys buy skates altogether too long; the consequence is, that every sweep forward requires more exertion than would be otherwise necessary. For to lift the body upon a point three inches from the toe is much harder than at one inch.—The longer the skate iron forward, the more the fatigue to the ankles. With skates of the proper length, the strain of moving on will come nearly under the ball of the foot where it comes in walking.

3. Take off your skates every half hour, to give the blood a chance to circulate; otherwise, by the compression of the tackle, the coldness of your feet will rob your exercise of half its pleasure. Besides it isn't at all necessary to have so many straps to bind the feet as some do.

Forrester gives these hints, which we also endorse—and if you will only follow them, then mount your irons and "go it."

The New York "Courier des Etats Unis," publishes a very remarkable story over the signature of Alex. Dumas, the French novelist, in regard to the death of the late Czar of Russia. The general belief has been that the Emperor Nicholas died from the derangement of health consequent upon the failure of Russians in the Crimea. Dumas claims to know the private history of the Emperor's death. He says, that Ruler could not persist in waging war without great detriment to Russia, after the Russian defeats at the Alma and the Inkerman, and could not ask for peace without loss of honor and his mind was made up. His successor could do the latter without bringing reproach upon the throne. He procured from his physician, after the latter had resisted his importunities for two months, a poison which was surely fatal in its effects, but for several hours after it was taken, nor derive the victim of his senses. On the morning of the 18th of February, 1855, says Dumas, the Emperor swallowed the poisonous drug. He summoned to his side his son, who was to become his successor, and told him all. The son would have fain called in assistance and used means to arrest the fatal effects of the poison, but was awed into submission by his father's positive order, which as a loyal subject he dare not disobey. The Emperor then explained the motives which prompted him to commit the deed which was about to deprive him of life, and dictated to his son the policy he wished him to pursue as Czar of all the Russias. The son heard him through; and promising to suffer the poison to accomplish its deadly work, left the room. But no sooner had he passed its threshold than his filial love triumphed over the solemn pledge he had just made, and he summoned the royal family and three physicians to the bedside of the dying Emperor, apprising them of all that had transpired. The physicians arrived, however, too late, and the Emperor soon after expired in great agony. This story is plausibly told, but must be regarded as doubtful in character.

NO DESKS.—An innovation on the Canadian custom of attaching desks to the seats used by members of Parliament, is about being made by their sub-creation in the building to be used as a House of Assembly in Quebec. The only accommodation is a comfortable seat. This change has been recently made in the U. S. House of Representatives, with a view to shortening the sittings; and desks are eschewed entirely by members of the English House of Commons.

MASONIC.—The annual communication of St. Stephens R. A. Chapter No. 7, of this city, took place on Wednesday evening, Nov. 30, when the following officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing year:—Companions John W. Bolling, M. E. H. P.; Jeremiah Harvey, King; John J. Smith, Scribe; Samuel T. Birmingham, Treasurer; Wm. H. W. Derby, Secretary.

On this occasion the M. E. H. P. was presented with a beautiful Silver Goblet, from the manufactory of Bailey, Chapman & Co., by companion Dr. John V. De Grassie, in behalf of the members, for the valuable services he has rendered the Chapter during the past three years he held office. He accepted the token in an eloquent and appropriate speech.—Boston Paper.

A London alderman was heard to remark that he didn't so much mind living upon

hashes during Lent, but that as for the sack-cloth, he'd only take the first half of it.

SERMON FREE.—A story, which went the round of Oxford "high tables" a few years since, relates how a poor woman having lost her husband, requested the "parson" to preach the usual eulogy. He kindly expressed his consent, adding that his charge was two guineas. "Oh, your reverence," was the answer, "I be poor widow woman, and cannot spare so much money." "Well," said parson, in less bland accents, "it is contrary to my usual rule to take less, but I don't mind obliging an old parishioner in trouble, and so will say only one guinea." "Ab, sir, but the gude man has left me next to nothing, and there will be his funeral to pay for, and what not, and sure, too you'll be having the burial fees; can't ye then do it for ten shillings?" "Yes, I'll do it, was the angry reply, "but it will be the greatest stuff you ever heard in your life."

EXCERPTS.

Compasses on board of iron ships are subject to so great variations as to render them unreliable guides in navigation. The British Association for the Advancement of Science are making extensive investigations in this matter, and it seems that the mere rolling of the ship sometimes varies the compass to the amount of 24°; but if the ship is built with her head to the south-east, the rolling affects the compass very little if any.

Nearly 30 years ago an engine was run in England 32 miles an hour over a common turnpike road.

The vibrations communicated to the air by the human voice are occasionally sufficient to break glass vessels.

Captain Denham sounded in the South Atlantic, between Rio de Janeiro and the Cape of Good Hope, 7,706 fathoms, or nearly 7-7 geographical miles.

The appearance of spots on the sun, with which appearance terrestrial magnetism is so intimately connected, increases and decreases in regular periods of 11 years and 49-days.

The first steamship which made the voyage, under steam throughout, across the Atlantic, was the Royal William in 1833.

Heat produced in the body of a healthy man in the course of 24 hours, if it could be applied, would be sufficient to raise about 7,000 tons to the height of one foot.

It is stated that 10,000,000 of hooped skirts are manufactured in New York per annum.

The presence of cotton in flannel may be detected by boiling a fragment or sample of it in a solution of potash. The flannel will be converted into soap, whereas the cotton will be but little altered, and may be collected and weighed.

Eight million of bottles are annually made at a manufactory of bottles at Polembray, France. It is the largest manufactory of the kind in the world.

Insurance on ships was first practiced in the reign of Caesar in the year 45. It was a general custom in Europe in 1194. Insurance offices were first established in London in 1667.

Banks were first established by Lombard Jews in Italy. The name is derived from banco (bench), benches being erected in the market places for the exchange of money &c. The first public bank was at Venice, about 1550. The bank of England was established in 1693. In 1699 its notes were at 20 per cent discount.

Book-keeping was first introduced into England from Italy by Pele in 1556. It was derived from a system of algebra, published at Venice, by Bargo.

FLOUR, CORN, &c.

October 24, 1869.

EX Gipsy from New York:—
100 Bbls. S. fine and Extra S. fine FLOUR,
100 Bbls. best Yellow CORN.
Also,
A few barrels double extra Georgetown family
FLOUR,
JAMES W. STREET.

House to Let.

A Comfortable Cottage on the Hill, suitable for a small family, has a good cellar, and well with a Barn, &c., attached. J. W. STREET.
Oct. 17, 1869.

TAX NOTICE.

All Persons who have not paid their Taxes for the current year, are required to do so within thirty days from date. In order that the returns may be made as the law requires.
JAMES STEVENSON.