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Miscellany.

VELOCIPEDES RYMES.—The Boston Transcript having called for "a rhyme for velocipede," among others received the following:

Riding behind my swift aerial horse;
I tore along the Brighton course;
When after me I heard a man
Approaching quick as deer or ran,
And "fine I touched my horse up, he'd
Raced by on his velocipede.

Such I, my horse I'll sell this day,
To travel that's a better way.
Though men may smile, and children scoff,
Though women snipe and fools may laugh,
I'll ne'er a bit their gossip heed,
I'll purchase a Velocipede.

TEACHING SCHOOLS.—A gentleman from Swampville was telling how many different people he had tried school teaching.

How long did you teach? Asked a bystander.

Wal, I didn't teach long, that is, only went to school.

Did you live out?

Wal, I didn't live out; I only went to school.

Why did you give it up?

Wal, I give it up for some reason or no; but you see I traveled into a desolate and uninviting country. Somebody said Mr. Snickle was the man I wanted to see. So I found Mr. Snickle—named my subject, introduced myself, and asked him what he thought about hiring me to teach the boys and the girls in the district. He wanted to know if I really considered myself capable; I said I wouldn't mind his asking me a few easy things in arithmetic, geography, or my own hand writing. He said "no, never mind, he thought he could tell a good teacher by his gait.

Let me see you walk off a little way, said he, and I can tell just what you are worth.

He got in the door as he spoke, and I thought he looked a little skittish; but I was considerably frustrated and I didn't care much. So I turned round and walked on as smart as I could; he said he'd tell me when to stop, so I kept on till I thought I'd gone far enough; then I expected a thing was to pay, and looked round. Wal, the door was shut, Snickle was gone.

Did you go back?

Wal, no, I didn't apply for another school, said the gentleman from Swampville. I rather grieve my appearance was again me.

PRUDENT FARMING. Probably, during a period of twenty or thirty years, the prices of all farm products will be on the average, a just relation to the cost of production and to say that for so long a period any one leading branch would be in the main more profitable than any other branch. When the prices of any commodity become excessively high, increased production will vary likely soon to make them excessively low; and it will be only after a good deal of loss and misfortune to farmers that they finally gravitate to a just medium. Therefore it should be the aim of every sensible man to resolve, at the outset, that no excessively high price of a commodity which is not within the scope of his plan to produce, shall induce him to abandon his adopted course in the hope of realizing himself of the credits which must result from high prices.

An Alabamian was lying in bed, one morning when a friend stepped in and said: "Brown, breakfast is coming on." "Let it come on," said Brown, with a look of defiance "I'm not afraid of it."

"The freedmen of Georgia are destroying and stealing farm stocks at such a rate, that it is feared that neither cattle or hogs will be found in the State in a little while unless it can be stopped."

A German couple, both between forty and fifty years of age, lately went to a Wisconsin court, mutually praying for a divorce. It was a question of saleratus or no saleratus in flapjacks.

A London merchant recently advertised for a clerk who could "bear confinement." He received an answer from one who had been upwards of seven years in jail. Of course he was eligible.

A gentleman advertised for a horse "of a bay of dark color, a good trotter, and of stylish action." The horse "must be young, and have a long tail about fifteen bands high."

A Western paper having announced the "shooting of a wildcat by a little boy five feet eight inches long," an exchange queried "what do they call big boys there?"

For the Standard.

A BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

Mr. Editor:—Knowing your willingness to support any plan or scheme which can be entered into lawfully, for the advancement of the Town of St. Andrews, I am induced to throw out a few thoughts, for the consideration of its inhabitants, and hope that, when duly digested, some may be taken on the same.

The old adage says, "God helps them, who help themselves," clearly implying personal effort, ere the smile of Providence can rest upon man, or a number of men.

This is very clearly proved by our neighbors of St. Stephens, who is present with them, and also the spirit to carry out that will therefore we see them prosper, while we sit idly down, and grumble at the unsuccessfulness of others; instead of using our own strength for a vigorous, hearty pull, to start the wheels of fortune in our favor.

A Bill is now pending in the House of Assembly, to enable the people to tax themselves ten thousand dollars, (\$10,000) to aid the Railway in carrying on its operations, this is all right, and commendable, a present good ought to be sustained, but would it not be better to combine other means also, to render the Town a little more self supporting, and keep the rising generation at home.

When we look at other places, and see the efforts that are put forth, to influence the young men and maidens to remain at home, by finding them suitable and profitable employment, and thereby causing a free circulation of money, to the advantage of every member of the community; surely some effort ought to be made.

True I have not the facilities which they possess in St. Stephen, with their water power, for manufacturing lumber, but is wood the only material that can be operated on, are there not other means, or sources of business, equally profitable, not needing water power, which can be entered into with equal advantage. Let us cross the borders and visit some of the Hives of industry of our American cousins, let us take a peep at the City of Lynn, view its beautiful streets, its stately residences, its magnificent stores, its large manufacturing establishments, its thronged streets with well dressed orderly people, and ask ourselves, how has this arisen?

It is the result of water power; the answer will be No, this is the result of that of the many, industriously united, for the good of all. Have we not as good a situation, do we not possess as good facilities for trade, can we not command the means, surely all these are equal, if not superior, to what Lynn was thirty years ago. What lack we then, in order to set the wheels a going? First the will, not that selfish will, which acts at night, and decries everybody's abilities but its own, but that self-denouncing will, that is willing to co-operate with, and aid some laudable effort to combine our united strength, and strength to give effect to our will; with such a power we can accomplish all.

My suggestions would be, to follow the example of our neighbors of Lynn, adopt the same business, as not needing water power, form one, or more companies or associations, employ out, or more skilled workmen to direct the energies of our youths and maidens, and we shall yet see our beautiful town alive and prosperous. First, form a company, to be called the "St. Andrews Boot & Shoe Manufactory," with a capital of ten thousand dollars, (\$10,000) in one, or two thousand shares, that is in ten or five dollar shares, so as to allow all, rich and poor, to combine in the undertaking, and thereby confer personal interest in the matter.

Second, choose a Directory of three or five, to manage the affairs of the company, to be chosen annually, one of whom to act as secretary to the company.

Third, Petition the Assembly for a Bill of incorporation, start legally, proceed cautiously, and energetically, and we shall soon see a marked difference in our outward circumstances.

In order to ventilate the subject, call a public meeting, discuss the matter calmly and dispassionately, choose a committee to carry out the plan, and in six months the co-operation will be working order.

Hoping the few hints I have thrown to gether will influence some one (more able to cope with the subject matter in hand) to come forward and keep the ball moving until it accumulates and fills our streets.

I am Sir, yours, &c.,
St. Andrews.

PROGRESS.

A new method of swindling has been discovered in Chicago, which is not objectionable because none but would be swindlers are swindled. The rogues send a note to their victim, inclosing a genuine 25 cent piece of postal currency as a "sample." They offer to sell the same at counterfeiter's prices. The victim takes it at bank, and it is a sure thing and safe. He sends on \$10 or \$20 for four times the amount in counterfeits. That is the last he hears of the matter.

For the Standard.

Capital Punishment.

In selecting as the subject of a few remarks this much vexed question; I do not entertain the hope of advancing any very new or elegant argument, in favor of the opinion which I have formed; or of throwing any great amount of light upon the subject; nor have I any peculiar claims, which from their novelty—at least, can claim very marked attention. In the present hour, however, the subject is quite new; but, however much it may have been discussed, it must ever have for us an awakening interest, while it remains one of our civil institutions; one of the institutions of which we have no just reason to be proud. The question as to the morality and the expediency of the power which at present is vested in a court of justice, to sentence a human being to death, has within the last few weeks been very much agitated; that this was at all necessary is not my opinion; the special case which gave rise to it has now been settled; so that it is useless to dwell upon that; the general question, however, still remains; and although the views which I am now giving are my own, I will not in every case confine them to my own words.

The right of society to punish offences against its safety and good order cannot be doubted by any reasonable person. By the laws of Nature individuals have a right to guard themselves, their property and their lives, from injury and violence. If one person attempts to take the life of another, the latter has an undoubted right to protect himself against the assailant by all means in his power; and if he cannot secure himself, except by taking the life of the assailant, he has as undeniably the right to do so, deny this and you must forever lay aside self-preservation; and lay yourself open to insult and injury of every kind. Why then has not a community, or a nation, a right to invest its public officers with the power of administering this penalty?

NOVA SCOTIA RAMPANT.

Nova Scotia is chiefly known in the United States from its coal, fish, potatoes, and Sperm Oil, the clock-makers. These, hitherto, have been its principal products. During the Slaveholders' rebellion, also, it took occasion to remind us of its existence by equipping blockade runners for the South. We were in trouble then, and Nova Scotia sympathized with our enemies. Nova Scotia is in trouble now, but we shall not return evil for evil. We set that her politicians are blind leaders of the blind, and that both of them, if they go on, are likely to fall into a ditch,—"the last ditch" of the new confederacy, or to provoke an armed conflict with either England or Canada, in which they would be promptly crushed out, with precious little sympathy from any quarter. We shall give her better advice.

Nova Scotia, up to the spring of 1856, was the most loyal of the English colonies. It gloried in its balyhood. It was without the spirit of independence, and was never so happy as when catching the few crumbs of glory that fell from John Bull's table. When a Nova Scotian left his native country for the first time to visit London, he always talked of "going home," and he was educated to regard the American soil that gave him birth as a land of exile. The Blue Nose was an Englishman with every English trait intensified. He was always more of a Briton than the Irish, and less a republican than the Queen her self.

There are radical changes going on in this abnormal and unnatural sentiment. Nova Scotia, after generations of quiet government, undisturbed by a single act of oppression on the part of England or by a single act of rebellion on the part of the Province, has at length got a grievance, which she is nursing with all the fondness of a mother for her first-born child, and nourishing, albeit, into a stalwart life. Give it time enough, and it will grapple with John Bull himself, and "in the course of human events," overthrow him. Already it is disturbing and destroying every sentiment of loyalty to him. It is the voice of one crying in the political wilderness, Prepare for the final overthrow of monarchical institutions in America.

This is how the Province became possessed of a grievance: England desires to get rid of her North American colonies, and the imperial authorities would probably prefer that they should form a new nation with monarchical institutions. To achieve that object her representatives, for some years past, have encouraged the suggestions for a confederation of the Provinces which have been made by colonial politicians. Nova Scotia herself, through her only statesman, Mr. Howe, advocated a union of the colonies several years ago. This idea ripened in April, 1866, in the Nova Scotia House of Assembly, into a resolution, which was passed by a large majority, in which the Lieut. Governor was authorized to "appoint delegates to arrange with the Imperial Government a scheme of union which

will effectually ensure just provision for the rights and interests of this Province—each Province to have an equal voice in such delegation; Upper and Lower being, for this purpose, considered as separate provinces. This delegation met other delegations from the Canada and New Brunswick—Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland referring to join in the Conference. They contemplated a scheme of Federal union, and hurried off to London to have it made operative by an act of the Imperial Parliament. Under this scheme Nova Scotia was to have 10 members in the House of Commons of the Dominion Parliament, to be chosen by the people of the Province. The Upper House is appointed by the Crown. As the whole number of members in the Federal Parliament would be 181, the Nova Scotians claim that they will be outvoted by Canada; and that their Province, in fact, will become a mere dependency of the Dominion.

Six members of the government of Nova Scotia, among them the Premier, backed by the influence of the Legislature and the Lieutenant Governor, proceeded to London to aid in procuring the speedy passage of the act of Union. When the people of the Province heard of the consummation of the preliminary steps, there was great excitement—similar, in a small way, to the uprising in the North after the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law. They found, as we in the North then found, that they had been sold or misrepresented by their politicians. Public meetings were held, and petitions were signed against a union.

A delegate on was appointed to go to England to counteract the influence of the Premier and his associates. 31,000 persons had signed the petitions when the popular delegation sailed for "home." The Act of Union came up in Parliament, and was urgently pressed on the House by the official delegate from the Province. The delegates from the people opposed it by every influence that they could command. But although John Bright aided them the imperial policy, seconded, as it appeared to be, by all the Provinces, and especially by the statement of a friend of the Premier of Nova Scotia that the expediency of confederation had been discussed and approved at every polling booth in the colony, influenced Parliament to reject their petition and consummate the Union. There is no evidence of the least desire on the part of either parliament or Cabinet to oppose the wishes of Nova Scotia. Their error—for it was an error—arose from the impossibility of any distant people legislating for another community in another hemisphere. It arose, let us add, from the absurdity of a tempting to keep up colonial expenditures after the time has come to cast them adrift.

The Nova Scotians came back full of indignation. For the first time in their history they had suffered an injustice from England, and laid down their loyalty did not count for anything against domestic treason. They determined to begin an agitation for the repeal of the union with Canada. An election for members of the local Legislature and for the Dominion Parliament came off shortly after the return of the delegates. The response was emphatic—a vote almost unanimous against the Union. For the local legislature, out of 83 members, only two were returned of Nova Scotia. Their error—for it was an error—arose from the impossibility of any distant people legislating for another community in another hemisphere. It arose, let us add, from the absurdity of a tempting to keep up colonial expenditures after the time has come to cast them adrift.

The value of learning a trade becomes more and more certain every day. Scarcely a week passes but some young man is asking us to point out a field of labor for him. With good attainments, perhaps, or an insatiable desire to be at work at something whereby an honest penny may be turned, he finds himself landed as it were at the first abb of the tide. The slightest recession of the waters deposits him on the shore among the weeds of idleness, and unwelcome vapors cloud his mind. There is scarcely a man in business but has an expert in his eye; his young friends continually envying him the privilege of working in a well defined field, and wishing like him they had something to stick at. These young men are generally afflicted with the disease of ambition.

A young woman in Chicago has invented a new branch of female usefulness. She advertises that she will "give lessons in etiquette, and the way of conversing with Ladies, to any young gentlemen who does not feel at ease in the society of the opposite sex. Tuition to lovers, extra." Still has been quite successful, and makes a specialty of proposals in various forms.

The Boston falls are to be converted into dry ground, suitable for building purposes, by the construction of a heavy sea wall, along which an avenue 2,700 feet in length, be called Atlantic Avenue, is to run. The work will be commenced when the spring opens, and proposals have already been advertised for. The wall is to be built of granite, and with the exception of the foundation of the top stones, is to be a dry laid rubble wall.

A man near Montpelier, Vermont, recently attempted to get through a snow drift. After floundering a while he stood erect, with head and shoulders above the surface. "Do you touch bottom?" asked his companion. "No; I am standing on the top rail of a fence." "Eighteen inches of snow has fallen since that."

The bullet that killed Nelson, at Trafalgar, is in the possession of Queen Victoria. It is set in precious stones, and inclosed in a golden case shaped like a walnut.

Rabbi Joshua one met a boy who carried something in a covered vessel. "My boy," said Rabbi, "what have you in your vessel?" "If it were intended for you to know," replied the boy, "it would not be covered."

Dr. Abernethy asked a student one day, what he would do in case a man were blown up with gunpowder. "I should wait until he came down," was the cool reply. "And suppose I should kick you for your impudence," said the angry surgeon, "what muscles would you put in motion?" "The tensors and flexors of my right arm, Sir!"

To Make Little Boy's Pants Last.—When you make a suit of clothes for them finish the coat first and by so doing you will make the trousers last. It is the only way the trousers can be done.

A down-cast girl being bantered one day by some of her female friends in regard to her lover, who had the misfortune to have been "poked," she replied to them in a very smartly: "Poh! I wouldn't have a man with two legs, the first too common."

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that her sons may be called on to fight outside of her own her borders—but before she is qualified to take her seat in our family circle she will have to learn that such selfishness is peculiar in the offensive sense of the word, and with us even regarded as infamous.

Let us exhort the Nova Scotians, also, to their grievances, such as they are, do not justify blood shed. They are purely political, they largely result from her own policy in the past. It is precisely the foolish loyalty she has shown, in season and out of season, that has prevented England from emancipating her colonies as she desires to do. "A few years ago," said the Attorney General, "the public mind of the United States was set on the quite to see whether that country could get hold of the Provinces, and had it not been for Nova Scotia, I believe that these Provinces would have gone long ago." Now let her reap as she sowed. We shall never fight for her.

When all the other provinces desire to come in, we shall welcome them altogether; but until then, Nova Scotia had better keep the peace and educate her people in the true principles of democracy, so that, when we adopt her system, she may be as intelligent in her loyalty to our institutions as she has been purblind in her loyalty to the British Constitution.

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