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Poetry.

WILL SHE VOTE.

O thou in whose calm looks we see
A mother's holy care,
What mission lovelier than to be
Honest and true and fair?
Thy sacred sphere of duty,
And mould, with reverential skill,
Its ruggedness to beauty.

Chairwoman of thy romping pets,
What prouder rule than thine,
Whereon a heavenly sanction sets
Authority divine?
Thy cherub-congress will content
To recognize their Speaker,
What privilege of enfranchisement
More precious to the seeker?

O wrangling zealots, lift no hand
To these duteous ladies—
True daughters of our native land,
Fond mothers, faithful wives!
For this will crowd shall surely pass,
Whoever its proposer,
And woman still continue as
Old Father Adam found her!

A FRAGMENT.

Broke! broke! broke!
And the world has gone down to the sea,
And I would that my wallet could furnish
Wherever to transport thither me.

Oh, well for old Springgins's heir,
He can drive with his chestnut and gray,
Oh, well for old Robinson's son,
He can sail in his yacht on the bay.

With a little snip sits their
In his shop at the foot of the hill,
And he says that I owe for the coat on my
back.

Well I think I shall owe for it still.
Broke! broke! broke!
Oh, wouldn't I go down to the sea,
If the vanished stamps of a day that's dead
Would only come back to me!

BREACH OF PROMISE.

These ladies who claim absolute pre-eminence
for women, and would reduce the ruler sex to a
position of the humblest subordination, will be
gratified at the result of an action for "breach of
promise," which has been decided in Cork. The
lady occupied the rather unusual position of de-
fendant in the suit which was brought by a re-
spectable young farmer, who, if his story be true,
was certainly badly treated. He had gained the
fair one's consent; the relatives were "agreeable,"
the eventful day was fixed, and all requisite pre-
parations made; when, on the eve of the day
which he fondly hoped would crown his happiness
he was informed that the lady had changed her
mind, and would not have him at any price. No
reason was assigned for this cruel decision, and the
disappointed suitor, having appealed in vain to
Cupid, sought redress from Themis. The jury,
however, bewildered by the eloquence of the
defendant's counsel, or believing that a woman
has a right to do as she likes on all occasions, or
perhaps afraid of the wiles, nonsuited him, after
five minutes' deliberation.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A wooden wedding—marrying a blockhead.
A good name for Scotch policeman—Mac-
Nab.
Moving for a new trial—courting a second
wife.
The only organ without stops—the organ
of speech in women.
Motto for a rejected suitor—He wooed and
she wouldn't.
Change for a Sovereign—the Queen trans-
ferring her residence from Balmoral to Wind-
sor.
Brigade Boy (who has received but one
copper) Ha! and he calls himself a gentle-
man! Why, the only bit of polish he's got I
gave him.
A Miss Burns was married recently, at
Nashville, Tennessee, to a Mr. O. F. Fare-
well. The last words of Miss Burns to her
friends were: "I am O. F.; Farewell."
An Irishman took the cars at Boston for
Worcester. On jumping from the cars he re-
marked, "that, if he had known he could have
made the journey in so short a time he would
have walked about."

Two woodchucks have been destroyed 1,500 ev-
er-living from one farmer in Woodstock,
Vermont.

A little boy in Westfield recently ate a
piece of snake which an older schoolmate told
him was codfish, and he was soon taken vio-
lently ill, and has not yet recovered.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

The Californians claim that they have set-
tled the problem of aerial navigation. A trial
trip was recently made by the inventor of a new
apparatus which resulted very successful-
ly. It is thus described:

The "Avtor," as it is called, is a balloon
shaped like a cigar, both ends coming to a
point. It is thirty-seven feet long, eleven feet
from top to bottom, and eight feet in width.
Around the balloon is a light frame work of
wood and cane, strongly wired and braced.
Attached to this frame, and standing up as
they approach the front of the carriage, are
two wings or e on either side. They are each
five feet wide at a little back of the centre of
the carriage, and do not commence to narrow
down until they approach the front, where they
come to a point. These wings are made
of white cloth fastened to a light framework,
which is braced securely by wires. To the
flame at the hind part of the carriage is at-
tached a rudder or steering gear, which is ex-
actly the shape of the paper used in pin darts,
four vanes at right angles. This, when raised
or lowered, elevates or depresses the head of
the carriage when in motion; and when turned
from side to side, guides the carriage as a
rudder does a boat. At the centre and bottom
of the balloon is an inflation or space 1 ft
in diameter, and are placed in the framework
the engine and machinery are placed on frame
work. The boiler and furnace are together
only a little over a foot long, four inches wide
and five or six inches in height. Steam is
generated by spirit lamps. The cylinder is
two inches in diameter and has a three inch
stroke. The crank connects by means of cog
wheels, with tumblers which lead out to the
propellers, on either side of the carriage.
The propellers are each two blades, four feet
in diameter, and are placed in the framework
of the wings. The boiler is made to carry 5
pounds of steam. When not inflated, the car-
riage weighs eighty four pounds. The balloon
has a capacity for 1361 feet of gas. When in-
flated and ready for a flight, it is calculated to
have the carriage weigh from four to ten
pounds.

Cooking without Fire.

At the Paris Exhibition of 1887, a curious
box was exhibited in the Norwegian depart-
ment, which cooked food most admirably with-
out the use of fire. The box was made of metal
and was filled with water. It was heated by
electricity, and the food was cooked by the
heat of the water. It was a very convenient
and safe method of cooking, and was much
admired by the public.

Take a box a foot square, line it with suc-
cessive layers of felt, having a round space in
the centre large enough to hold the kettle, and
tightly cover the top with a thick layer of felt.
Have a thick cap to cover the kettle after it is intro-
duced, so that it is in the middle of the box, sur-
rounded by a thick layer of a non-conducting
material. When it is required to boil meat, it is
only necessary to heat the kettle for a few
minutes up to the required temperature, and
then to put it into the snug place prepared for
it. Here the cooking will go on, by itself, as
long as may be desirable up to certain limits,
and the meat will remain warm for five or six
hours. By having a series of these boxes, the
dinner can be prepared at no expense save the
original cost of starting the fire.

A little experience will enable the cook to
determine the length of the time to leave the
kettle in the boxes. It is easy to be inferred
that the same arrangement will serve to keep
ice cream from melting, or substances from
growing warm which have previously been
cooled in ice. The value of the felt boxes
from a sanitary point of view is to be found
in the possibility of providing poor mechanics
and laborers with warm food. By portable
contrivances it will be easy to keep food for
some hours, and the advantages to poor work-
men cannot be over estimated. To the rich
it also insures thoroughly cooked food, while
even to put it into the economy will not be de-
spised.—Journal of Chemistry.

There is a great word, though it musters only
three letters. It is the story of every relief-
ment from great to small, that the world has
ever seen. The presence for absence of its
spirit is the mark which distinguishes the dif-
ference in men. The lad or young man who
says he will try, and means it, is the one who
by and by will succeed. The head on his
shoulders is a good head, the kind which all good
folks admire, and which is a credit and profit
to itself.

A man in one of the cities of Iowa who had
a wife with a temper that was too much for
him, thought to test her love by stratagem.
He swallowed a paper of magnesium labelled
"arsenic," in his presence, but instead of shed-
ding tears, she ran for a doctor and a stomach
pump, which heroic remedy was applied in

spite of his remonstrances and in disregard of
his explanation of the real state of the case.

Interesting Case.

How Jones Asked the Old Man.

Jones had just asked Mr. Thompson's daugh-
ter if she would give him a lift out of back-
yard, and she had said "Yes."
It therefore became absolutely necessary to
get the old gentleman's permission, so, as Jones
said, the arrangements might be made to hop
the conjugal twig.
Jones said he'd rather pop the interrogatory
to all of Thompson's daughters, and his sisters,
and his lady cousins, and his aunt Hannah in
the country, and the whole of his female re-
lations, then ask old Thompson. But it had to
be done, and so he sat down and studied out
a speech which he was to deliver at old
Thompson, the very first time he got a shy at
him. So Jones dropped in on him one Sun-
day evening, when all the family had mean-
dered around to meeting, and found him doing
a sum in beer measure.

How are you, Jones? said old Thompson,
as the former walked in, white as a piece of
chalk, and trembling as if he had swallowed a
condensed earthquake. Jones was afraid to
answer, "cause he wasn't sure about that speech."
He knew he had to keep grip on it while he
had it, or it would slip from him quicker than
an oiled sled through an angry hole. So he
started out:

Mr. Thompson, sir: Perhaps it may not
have occurred to you, that during an extended
period of some five years, I have busily en-
gaged in the prosecution of a commercial en-
terprise.

Is that so, and keeping it a secret all this
time, while I thought you were a doting store?
Well by George, you're one of them now, ain't
you?

Jones began to think it all over again to get
the run of it.

Mr. Thompson, sir: Perhaps it may not
have occurred to you, that during an extended
period of five years, I have been engaged in the
prosecution of a commercial enterprise, with the
determination to secure a sufficient main-
tenance.

Which one? asked old Thompson, but
Jones held on to the last word as it was his
only chance, and went on:

In the hope that some day I might enter
wedlock, and bestow my early possessions upon
one whom I could call my own. I have
been a lonely man, sir, and have felt that it is
not good for man to be alone; therefore I would

Neither is it, Jones; I'm glad you dropped
in. How's the old man?

Mr. Thompson, sir, said Jones, in dis-
piriting confusion, raising his voice to a yell, it
may not be unknown to you that, during an
extended period of a lonely man, I have been
engaged to enter wedlock, and bestowed all
my early possessions on one whom I could term
my own. I have been a lonely man, sir, and have
felt that it is not good for man to be alone; therefore I would

Oh Jones, you talk like a fool. I never
seen a more first class in the course of my
whole life. What's the matter with you, any-
how?

Mr. Thompson, sir, said Jones, in an agony
of bewilderment, it may not be known that
you presented a lonely man who is not good
for a commercial period of wedlock for some
five years, but—

See here, Mr. Jones, you're drunk, and if
you can't behave better than that, you'd better
leave; if you don't I'll chuck you out, or I
am a Dutchman.

Mr. Thompson, sir, said Jones, frantic with
despair, it may not be known to you that
my possessions are engaged to enter wedlock
five years with a sufficiently lonely man, who
is not good for commercial maintenance.

Th-very deuce he is isn't. Now you just
get up and get, or I'll knock what little brains
you've got left, out of you.

With that, old Thompson took Jones and
shot him out into the street as if he'd run him

against a locomotive going out at the rate of
forty miles an hour. Before old Thompson
had time to shut the front door, Jones col-
lected his legs and one thing and another that
were lying around on the pavement, arranged
himself in a vertical position and yelled out:

Mr. Thompson, sir: It may not be known
to you—which made the old man so wretch-
ed that he went out and set a bull terrier
on Jones before he had a chance to lift a bro-
gan, and there was a scientific dog fight with
odds in favor of the dog, for he an awful hold
for such a small animal.

Jones afterwards married the girl and lived
happily about two months. At the end of
that time he told a confidential friend he would
willingly take more trouble and undergo a
thousand more dog-fights to get rid of her.

Fruit for Food.

One of the common diseases of children is
worms in the bowels. If a child's digestion
becomes impaired, and the gastric juices
become weakened or defective in quantity by
over eating or bad food, the whole alimentary
canal becomes clogged up and filthy, and fur-
nishes a nest for such worms as will breed
there. In this weakened condition of the sys-
tem they cannot be destroyed by the process
of digestion, and hence great harm comes from
them. Now, it is an interesting fact that fresh
fruit, is the best preventive for this state
of things. Dr. Benj. Rush pointed this out
a hundred years ago. He made a series of
experiments on earth worms, which he regard-
ed as more nearly allied to those that infest
the bowels of children than any other, with a
view of testing their power of retaining life
under the influence of various substances that
might be used as worm medicines. The re-
sults proved that worms often lived longer in
these substances known as poisonous than in
some of the most harmless articles of food.

For instance, in watery solutions of opium they
lived eleven minutes; in infusion of pine root,
thirty-three minutes; in claret wine, ten min-
utes; but in the juice of red cherries they
died in six minutes; black cherries, in five
minutes; red currants, in three minutes; goose-
berries, in four minutes; whortleberries, in
seven minutes and raspberries in five minutes.

From these experiments Dr. Rush argued
that fresh ripe fruits, of which the children
are very fond, are the most speedy and effect-
ual poisons for worms. In practice this theory
has proved to be correct.

If we eat and drink hot and exciting materi-
als, the blood becomes inflamed, the nerves
exaggerated, and the brain sends out thoughts
that are lust and meat. If we would do
away with those foods that only influence the
passions, and substitute more fruit in their
place, we would need less restraint on wrong
deeds, for our heads would be clearer, our
blood cooler, our nerves steadier, our impulses
more subject to reason, and life would be a
hundred per cent, truer and better than it is
to-day.

We have only to read travels of almost any
of our great explorers to learn that fruits are
often the only medicines that will effectually
restore health. Dr. John Ross, in his expedi-
tion to the Northwest many years ago, gives
an account of how he cured his men of a loath-
some disease by simply feeding them on wild
raspberries, found growing abundantly in all
of our Northwestern States and Territories.

We should be careful, however, not to
jump at conclusions. A very bad case of dys-
pepsia has been known to be cured by eating
two slices of raw onion every day before din-
ner. But because it cured one person is no
proof that it will cure another. Perhaps have
been known to bring on erysipelas. Con-
sequently each person must determine what is
best for himself individually.

PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.—Judge S.
gave his son a thousand dollars, telling him to
go to college and graduate. The son return-
ed at the end of the Freshman year without
a dollar, and with several ugly habits. About
the close of the vacation the judge said to his
son:

Well William are you going to college this
year?

Have no money father.

But I gave you a thousand dollars to gradu-
ate on.

It's all gone, father.

Very well my son; it was all I could give
you; you can't stay here; you must now
pay your own way in this world.

A new light broke in upon the vision of the
astonished young man. He accommodated him-
self to the situation; he left home, made his
way to college, graduated at the head of his
class, studied law, became Governor of the
state of New York, entered the Cabinet of
the President of the United States, and has
made a record of himself that will not die, be-
ing none other than William H. Seward.

Sambo, why am dat yar nigger down de
hole ob de boat like a chicken in de egg? I
ing um up. Cause he couldn't git out if it
wasn't for de hatch.

THE GLASS EYE.—A gentleman tells the
following story, and vouchers for its having oc-
curred to himself.

Some years ago he lost an eye, and having
a taste for comely appearance, he had the loss
of the member made good by the insertion of
a glass optic. The countenance was a perfect
counterpart of the other, and except those who
were told of the fact, none would have imag-
ined him to be the "lully boy with the glass
eye." Two or three weeks ago the seeing eye
began to ache, and knowing by sad expe-
rience, the danger of neglecting a sore eye, he
determined to consult an oculist, and not know-
ing which was the proper one to go to, was unfor-
tunate enough to fall into the hands of a man
who practices the profession, but who until a
short time, has been engaged in the butcher-
ing business. Calling upon the "celebrated
oculist and oculist," he told him that his eyes
were affected with disease, and he feared that
he would lose them.

The quack pronounced them an easy cure.
In fact he would warrant a cure in two months,
and he would head them up at a low figure,
only ten dollars a week for treatment.

What do you think of my left eye, doctor?
asked our friend, whose faith was not very
strong.

The doctor examined the left eye, very
carefully for several moments, and then said:
I find the epithelium slightly opaque, with
considerable subcutaneous conjunctive in the
ectal portion of the corneal epithelium.

Can the thing ever be cured? asked the
patient, who now conceived that the fellow
was an unmitigated humbug.

Oh, yes; I can cure that in a short time.—
I have some vegetable acid which I extract
from a plant known only to myself, which will
render that eye perfectly well in six weeks.

Do you really mean to say that I can see
out of that eye again? for, to tell you the
truth, I have not been able to see out of it for
a long time.

To be sure I do, just as well as I do out of
mine. This vegetable acid of mine is
truly wonderful; there are not any eyes that
can resist it. It fixes them all.

Then you can go ahead on that one, and if
you fix it all right, I will let you attend to the
other one.

The doctor took a large syringe, filled it
with his vegetable acid, and approached our
friend for the purpose of making an applica-
tion, when he raised his hand to his eye, open-
ed his eyelid, took the glass optic from the
socket, and handing it to the operator, he said:

Doctor, I haven't time to stop for treatment
you can keep the eye here, and as soon as you
get it to see, I will call and get it.

The day before Washington's birthday, in
February last, a lady teacher, in giving notice
of the coming holiday to her pupils, said
something about the good Washington, and
asked the question:

Why should we celebrate Washington's
birthday more than mine?

Because he never told a lie! shouted a lit-
tle boy.

This was rather hard on the teacher, but
the boy did not see it.

A physician in New Orleans, on being in-
quired of concerning a friend, replied that he
had been arrested for taking what did not be-
long to him, and what he had no business med-
dling with.

By whom was he arrested, and what did he
take?

He was arrested by Death, for taking the
yellow fever.

Old John Berry that used to live up Lake
Champlain liked to tell a big story. One
evening sitting in the village store he said,
he once drove a horse seventy two miles in a
day on the ice, when the ice was so thin that
the water splashed up through the holes cut in
it by the horse's hoofs. One of the bystand-
ers remarked that seventy two miles was a
pretty good drive for one day. Yes, said
Uncle John, but it was a long day in June.

Congress knew a lady who loved to tell
so incoherently, she would not give an echo to
any play; she said that everlasting rotation of
tongue that an echo must wait till she died
before it could catch her last words.

If a young lady bids you take heart, does it
mean that you can take hers?

My Lord, said the foreman of a Welsh Jury
when giving in the verdict, we find the man
who stole the mare not guilty.

The "Canadian Bionicle" proposes to ride a
reindeer over a cable stretched across Nia-
gara river below suspension bridge.

When you hear a man say, "Life is but a
dream," trust on his corns and wake him up.
Life is real, you bet.

A bachelor editor, who had a pretty sister
recently wrote to another bachelor equally for-
tunate, "Please exchange."

Carpets are bought by the yard and worn by
the foot.

