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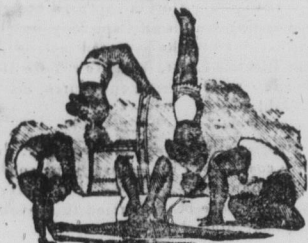
Vol 23

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, JULY 26 1864.

No. 26

SLAYMAKER & NICHOLS' OLYMPIC CIRCUS,

Under the Management of
GOODWIN & WILDER.
Will Exhibit at St. Andrews, Tuesday,
July 19th, afternoon and evening.
Admission 25 cents.



The most beautiful Equestriennes,
The most accomplished Riders,
The most daring Acrobats,
The finest Stud of Horses,
The most learned Dogs, and
The most Comical Monkeys.
In proof which Messrs. Goodwin & Wilder
point with just pride to the following array
of names, which include a moiety of this
ARTISTIC CONCLAVE.

W. W. Nichols, the Great Principal
Trick Rider.

Mr. J. H. Cook, the European Jester &
Protein Equestrian, from Cook's
Hippodrome, 14th Street, N. Y.

Miss Caroline, the accomplished Mat-
tress & d. Chival, from Nixon's Crenome
Garden, New York.

Miss Elizabeth, Premier Equestri-
enne, whose Classic Scenes de Cirque,
fully entitle her name d'artiste of
La Riena d'Arena.

Miss Frank Nixon, the Exquisite
Dancer, in her Graciel and Elegant
Poises and Charming Acts.

Mr. JOHN ALLEN, the celebrated Nestor
of the Circus, and Wit Extraordinary.

Mr. J. BURF, the American Humorist and
World's own Clown.

Monk FERDINAND, the Sensational and
Historic Equestrian.

And last though not least, the
Snow Brothers,
Benjamin, William and Henry,
the Hyper Excellent Acrobats, with their
world wide celebrated Troupe of

ACTING DOGS AND MONKEYS.
Whose performance exceeds in interest and
poverty anything of the kind ever seen in
America.

The learned Trick Horse
PEGASSUS,
The Wonderful Pony.

W. M. WONDER.
And
Miss J. M. NIXON'S Wonderful Performing
Horse **GEN. SCOTT.** The
Music under the direction of Professor J
SILLOWAY, from the Academy of Music,
Boston.



The Manager takes pleasure in announc-
ing the engagement of

MR. MAURICE SANDS,
the celebrated Trick Rider from the Circo de
HAVANA, Cuba, also the

KABLAN MARABOUTS,
or the Arab Nomads of the Desert, who will
appear every afternoon.

Every night will be produced under the
direction of Mr. JAMES COOK, from Astley's,
London, the English Historical Equestrian
Drama of DICK TURPIN or the Highway-
man's Ride to York, and the Death of Bonny
Black Bess.

A sharp student was called up by the wor-
thy professor of a celebrated college and asked
the question, "Can a man see without
eyes?" "Yes, sir," was the prompt answer.
"How, sir," cried the amazed professor, "can
a man see without eyes? Pray, sir, how do
you make that?" "He can see with one
sir," replied the ready-witted youth; and
the whole class shouted with delight at this
triumph over metaphysics.

Take best cough mixture: A suit of warm
clothing, mixed with plenty of air and exer-
cise.

Poetry.

[The following patriotic lines are copied from
the "Boston Courier," which journal credits them
to a Canadian paper. Their publication in a
Northern paper, shows its independence, and an
honest desire to do justice to the greatest captain
of the age, as he is honorably termed by men who
understand military affairs. It also proves that
some publishers in the North have not the fear of
the Provost Marshal before their eyes.]

Lines to Lee.

They are pouncing down upon you,
Gallant Lee,
As streams from mountain sources
Seek the sea.
Four serried lines advancing,
With sword and helmet glancing,
With horses plumed and prancing
Fast and free!
Bugles blowing,
Banners flowing
For a nation's overthrowing,
Juliet!
As came the haughty Persian,
Press they on,
But we have not yet forgotten
Marathon!
And through the memory passes,
With all the mighty masses,
The visions of Marathon,
Lost and won!
Bugles blowing,
Banners flowing,
For a nation's overthrowing,
All the North to battle going,
Back to run!

Now God in Heaven be with you,
Noble Chief,
For the time of your probation
Waxes brief.
Your foemen's chief outnumber,
The army clad in amber,
"Light and Lief,"
Bugles blowing,
Banners flowing,
We take comfort in the knowing,
Sometimes after great cock-crowing,
Come to grief!

May you turn the tide of battle,
Dauntless Lee,
Hurting back the wreck of armies,
Like the sea.
Your foemen's chief outnumber,
But every heart is eager
To be free.
Bugles blowing,
Banners flowing,
Can make no braver showing,
Than the South to battle going,
Under thee;
Than the South the North repelling,
While her mighty heart is swelling,
And every pulse is glowing,
With the game of thy bestowing,
ROBERT LEE!

Woman under Difficulties.

The article on "Woman under Difficul-
ties" in the January number of Harper's
Magazine is a sketch of life in the great fe-
male prison at Millbank, England. We
quote a passage which shows the ruling pas-
sion strong in prison:

The first sentiment that gains expression
when a female convict finds herself in the
reception room of the penitentiary is that
of regard for her personal appearance. It
happens thus: By the rules of the prison
the hair of the inmates is cut to the regula-
tion length, and this operation calls forth
from the unfortunate women, curses and
prayers, tears and wheedling entreaties,
sometimes even the fiercest resistance. She
may have plotted murder, may have poi-
soned her own child, or committed any other
crime without the quiver of an eyelid; but
she cannot submit to the indignity of hav-
ing her locks reduced by the shears of the
penitentiary. Less painful, and often amus-
ing instances of vanity are seen later in the
woman's prison-life; and the matron who
accompanies us that it is one of the
most serious duties of her class to check
the love of display which shows itself even
here. One woman, for instance, appeared
on a certain day with brilliantly painted
cheeks; the whole ward was at once rest-
less with envy and curiosity; the embel-
lishment was a decided success, and the secret
irritate the feminine mind almost beyond en-
durance. The prison authorities were in-
fected; there was no coloring matter in
the woman's cell, or at any point of the
building to which she had access. At
last, after the closest watching for some

time, the secret of the art was laid open—
The woman was at work, in common with
the other convicts, upon blue cotton skirts,
through which a red stripe ran; she was ac-
customed to pull out, here and there, a thread
of this last mentioned color, and when a suf-
ficient quantity had accumulated she would
soak them in water, and thus obtain the sub-
stitute for rouge. Other women scrape the
whiting from the walls, and grind it fine
enough to use as powder for the face.

We perhaps express some curiosity in re-
gard to the matter of cosmetics. The matron
resumes, explaining:

The windows of certain cells had wire net-
ting before them; from these the women would
abstract stiffeners to serve as substitutes for
bones. The wires being drawn with dis-
cretion, here and there, their absence was
not discovered. One Sunday, however, the
ingenious woman faintly away in church,
a victim to tight lacing; and so the trick was
detected.

This woman was the inventor of a favor-
ite kind of pomade, made from the grease of
her dinners, and with the aid of this she
would turn out in the morning with her hair
rattled in the pious bonnets which would be
re-fashioned during the night into shapes
totally unlike their original form; and she
was the leader of the ton, in matter of caps
furnished as a part of the prison costume.—
All the women, indeed, show a high degree
of ingenuity in making the ugly articles last
mentioned into presentable affairs. The
matron tells us that there is quite a series of
fashion during the year with them. One
woman will start a new border, or new tucks
and plaits behind; or introduce a piece of
wire to give the thing a semblance of
comeliness; if the new idea meets the ap-
proval of other women, it becomes "the
style," and is at once adopted with more or
less success.

No savage could value a piece of glass
more highly than does the average female
convict. She will break her window—the
cells at Millbank have glazed apertures for
light—lament over the "accident" with well
acted grief, and most cunningly secrete a bit
of the glass where the closest search fails to
discover it; then smoking one side over her
lap, or making a buck of black cloth, she
will exult in secret over the miserable apolo-
gy for a mirror, and as the matron says, will
behave with propriety for weeks, because
she has this wellspring of joy in her cell.

The Big Trees of California.

The Atlantic Monthly in an article enti-
tled "Seven weeks in the Great Yosemite,"
gives the following description of some im-
mense trees in that region; the largest one
mentioned, forty feet diameter, would fill up
any of our streets, so that a wagon could
barely pass without striking the tree:

"Take the dry statistics of the matter.—
Out of one hundred and thirty-two trees
which have been measured, not one under-
runs twenty-eight feet in circumference; five
range between thirty-two and thirty-six feet;
fifty-eight between forty and fifty feet; thirty-
four between fifty and sixty; fourteen be-
tween sixty and seventy; thirteen between
seventy and eighty; two between eighty and
ninety; two just one hundred; and one is
one hundred and two. This last, before the
storms truncated it, had a height of four
hundred feet. I found a rough ladder laid
against its trunk—for it is prostrate—and
climbed upon its side by that and steps cut
in the bark. I mounted the swell of the
trunk to the butt and there made the mea-
surement which ascertained its diameter as
thirty-four feet—its circumference as one
hundred and two feet—plus fraction. The
thickness of its bark is various, but I cut off
some of it to a foot in depth and there was
evidently more below that.

"To make some rough attempt at a con-
ception of what the figures amount to, sup-
pose the tree fallen at the gable of an ordi-
nary two-story house. You propose to cross
by a plank laid from your roof to the upper
side of the tree. That plank would percepti-
bly slope up from your roof-peak. Through
another tree, lying prostrate also, and hol-
low from end to end, our whole caval-
cade charged at the full trot for a distance of
one hundred and fifty feet. The entire
length of this tree before truncation had been
about three hundred and fifty feet. In the
hollow bases of trees still standing we easily
sheltered ourselves and horses. We tried
throwing to the top of some of them with
ludicrous success, and finally came to the
monarch of them all, a glorious monster not
indicated in the above table of dimensions,
as most of those mentioned are still living,
and all have the bark upon them still white
the tree is to some extent barked and char-
tered. When it stood erect in its live wrap-
ping, it measured forty feet in diameter—
over one hundred and twenty in circumfer-
ence! Estimates, grounded on the well-

known principle of nearly cotical increase,
indisputably throw back the birth of these
largest giants as far as 1200 B. C. Thus
their tender saplings were running up just
as the gates of Troy were tumbling down,
and some of them had fulfilled the lifetime
of the late Hartford Charter Oak when Solo-
mon called his master-masons to refreshment
from the building of the Temple. We can
not realize time images as we can those of
space by a reference to dimensions within
experience, so that the age of these marvel-
ous trees still remains to me an incompre-
hensible fact, though with my mind's eye I
continue to see how mountain massy they
look, and how dwarfed is the man who leans
against them."

Scraps of Science.

One of the most wonderful achievements
of astronomers is the weighing of the bodies
comprising the solar system. The mass of the
sun is 359,551 times greater than that of the
earth and moon, and 700 times greater than
the united masses of all the planets.

A flash of lightning on the earth would be
visible on the moon in a second and a quar-
ter; on the sun, in 8 minutes; on Jupiter
(when farthest from us), in 25 minutes; on
Uranus, in two hours; on Neptune, in four
hours and a quarter; on the star Vega, of the
first magnitude, in 4,000 years; yet such
stars are visible through the telescope!

La Place, the great French astronomer,
says:—"I have ascertained that between the
heavenly bodies all attractions are transmitted
with a velocity which, if it be not infinite,
surpasses several thousand times the velocity
of light." His annotator estimates that
speed as being eight millions of times greater
than that of light.

The circumference of the earth is 25,000
miles. A train traveling incessantly night
and day, at the rate of 25 miles an hour,
would require six weeks to go around it.—
A tunnel through the earth, from England to
New Zealand, would be nearly 8,000 miles
long.

The barking of dogs is an acquired heredi-
tary instinct, supposed to have originated
in an attempt to imitate the human voice.—
Wild dogs, and domestic breeds which have
become wild, never bark but only howl.—
Cats, which disturb the inhabitants of civil-
ized countries by their midnight "caterwaul,"
are in their wild state in South America,
quite silent.

The dark races of men have less nervous
sensitivity than the whites. They are not sub-
ject to nervous disease; they sleep sound
when sick; nor does any mental disturbance
keep them awake. They bear surgical opera-
tions much better than the white people.

A certain species of fungus has been known
to attain the size of a gourd in one night;
and it is calculated that the cellulose of which
it is composed must amount to forty seven
thousand millions. If it grows in twelve
hours, this would give four thousand millions
per hour, or more than six millions per min-
ute.

Curiosities of the Ocean Bottom.

Mr. Gree, the famous diver, tells very
singular stories of his adventures, when mak-
ing search in the deep waters of the ocean.
He gives some new sketches of what he saw
at the "Silver Banks" near Hayti:

"The banks of coral on which my divers
were made, are about forty miles in length,
and about ten or twenty in breadth. On
this bank of coral is presented to the diver,
one of the most beautiful and sublime scenes
the eye ever beheld. The water varies from
ten to one hundred feet in depth, and is so
clear that the diver can see from two to
three hundred feet when he is submerged,
with but little obstruction to the sight.

The bottom of the ocean, in many places,
is as smooth as a marble floor; in others it
is studded with coral columns from ten to
one hundred feet in height, and from one to
eighty feet in diameter. The tops of these
more lofty, support a myriad of pyramidal
pendants, each forming a myriad more; giv-
ing the reality to the imaginary abode of
some water nymphs. In other places the
pendants form rich after arch; and as the
diver stands on the bottom of the ocean, and
gazes through these in the deep winding
avenues, he finds that they fill him with as
sacred an awe as if he were in some old cat-
hedral, which had been buried beneath "old
ocean's wave." Here and there the coral
extends even to the surface of the water, as
if those loftier columns were towers belong-
ing to those stately temples that are now in
ruins. There were countless varieties of
diminutive trees, shrubs and plants in every
crevise of the corals, where the water had
deposited the least earth. They were all of
a faint hue, owing the pale light they receiv-
ed, although of every shade, and entirely
different from plants I am familiar with, that
vegetate upon dry land. One in particular
attracted my attention; it resembled a sen-
sation of immense size and variegated colors,
and the most brilliant hues. The fish

which inhabit these "Silver Banks" I have
found as different in kind as the scenery is
varied. They were of all forms, colors, and
sizes—from the symmetrical body of the
globe-like sunfish; from those of the dullest
hue to the changeable dolphin; from the
spots of the leopard to the hues of the sun,
beam; from the hairless minnow to the
volacious shark.

Some had heads like squirrels, others like
cats and dogs; one of the small size resem-
bled the bull terrier; some darted through
the water like meteors, while others could
be scarcely seen to move. To enumerate
and explain all the various kinds of fish be-
lieved, while diving on these banks, would
were I enough of a naturalist so to do, re-
quire more than my limits would allow, for
I am convinced that most of the kinds of
fish which inhabit the tropical seas can be
found there. The sun-fish, saw-fish, white
shark, blue or shovel-nose shark, were often
seen. There were often fish which resem-
bled plants, and remained as fixed in their
position as a shrub; the only powers they
possessed was to open and shut when in
danger.

Some of them resembled the rose in full
bloom, and were of all hues. There were the
ribbed fish, from four to five inches to three
feet in length. They build their houses like
beavers, in which they spawn, and the male
and female watches the egg until it hatches.
I saw many specimens of the green turtle,
some five feet long, which, I should think,
would weigh from four to five hundred
pounds.

Feats of Wealth.

Men have ever been proverbially fond of
crying out against woman's folly and extra-
vagance; we have discovered one or two
instances that have still more deeply con-
vinced us of their own falling in this re-
spect. There is no accounting for their
whims and eccentricities as may be seen from
the following facts:—The wealth which now
exists in Amsterdam, falls much short of
what it was previous to the French Revolu-
tion, or during the period of Dutch com-
mercial preeminence. It is not long since
strangers, in visiting Amsterdam, were shown
the spacious house of a merchant, who, after
having lavished much on furniture and paint-
ings, actually caused the floor of one of his
apartments to be laid with Spanish dollars,
set on edge. Another gentleman in Holland,
determined to make a pavement before his
residence of large massive plates of silver,
and to surround it with an ornamental chain
of the same costly material. Before carrying
his plan into effect, it behooved him to obtain
the sanction of the authorities. The wor-
thies, however, void of the sympathy, set
their faces against a proposition which might
have compelled them to increase the strength
to the town guard. Enraged at their non-
compliance, the gentlemen determined to
punish them. He ordered his dwelling,
situated in the principle street, immediately
to be pulled down, and on its site erected the
one now standing. It is literally covered
with figures, amounting, it is said, to three
hundred and fifty.

In England it is no easy matter to become
an attorney and solicitor. Since 1843 and
1844 the process is as follows:—Before one
can be articulated, even as a clerk, he must pass
an examination before special examiners, and
be able to write from dictation; must
possess a knowledge of composition, gram-
mar, geography, history, &c., and submit to
questions on some subjects in Latin, Greek,
German, French, Spanish, or Italian. If suc-
cessful, he must next be articulated to a prac-
tising solicitor, paying a premium for his ar-
ticles of from £5 to £100, according to the
respectability of the office into which he en-
ters. In London the fee is, at high as
£200 or £300. On these articles a stamp
duty of £80 is also paid, and the term of ser-
vice under them is five years. When he is
finally examined for admission he has to pay
other fees of from £30 to £40, and much
more on being allowed to practise in the re-
spective courts.

An old but highly destructive method of
obtaining possession of ladies' purses with-
out inserting the hand into the pocket, has been
invented in Glasgow, Scotland. It consists of
pouring a small quantity of violet into a
pocket which burns the lining, and the purse
drops on the street, to be picked up im-
mediately by the hand of the operator.

An exchange says that an Englishman is
soon to take out a patent for propelling cars,
coal drays, and other vehicles through the
streets by air.

They have a man out West so tall that
he lets himself out at camp meetings for a
scepter.

A Western editor informs a contemporary
that he is "either a fool or a knave"—and
that he regards it "an act of condescension
in permitting him to choose, between the
designations."

