

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

Evarius sumendum est optimum.—Cic.

[12. 7/4. PER ANN. IN ADVANCE.]

No 37]

SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1858.

[Vol 25.]

How Queen Victoria's daughter Manages her Household.

The Berlin correspondent of The London Telegraph writes as follows:

"The reserve maintained at the royal palace has given rise to various rumors, which have caused much delight to the good people here. The heroine of the incidents I refer to is Princess Victoria. You must know that on state occasions there is comparatively little ceremony observed here, while the every day life of the royal family seems to be regulated more strictly on the principles of etiquette than that of Queen Victoria. A Prussian Princess, for instance, is not allowed by her Mistress of the Robes to take up a chair, and, after having carried it through the whole breadth of the room to put it down in another corner. It was while committing such an act that Princess Victoria was lately caught by Countess Perponcher. The venerable lady remonstrated, with a considerable degree of earnestness. 'I'll tell you what,' replied, nothing daunted, the royal heroine of this story, 'I'll tell you what, my dear Countess, you are probably aware of the fact of my mother being the Queen of England?' The Countess bowed in assent. 'Well,' resumed the bold Princess, 'then I must reveal to you another fact. Her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, has not once, but very often, so far forgotten herself as to take up a chair. I speak from personal observation. I can assure you, nay, if I am not greatly deceived, I noticed one day my mother carrying a chair in each hand, in order to set them for her children. Do you really think my dignity forbids anything which is frequently done by the Queen of England?' The Countess bowed again and retired, perhaps not without a little astonishment at the biographical information she had heard. However, she knew her office, and resolved to prove no less staunch to her duties than the Princess to her principles."

A scene similar to the one narrated, recently happened, when Countess Perponcher, on entering one of the remote chambers took the Princess by surprise, while busily engaged in the homely occupation of arranging and stowing away a quantity of linen. But all objections the Countess could urge were again beaten back by another equally unanswerable argument taken from the everyday life of the mistress of Windsor Castle. After having gained these two important victories, Princess Victoria, true to the auspicious omen of her name, carried the war into the enemy's camp. The chambermaids, whose proper business it is to clean the rooms, were ordered to duties of their position in silk dresses. The daughter of the richest sovereign in the world decided to put a stop to this extravagance. One fine morning she had all the female servants summoned to her presence, and delivered what may be considered a highly successful maiden speech. She began by telling them the expense of their dresses must evidently exceed the rate of their wages. She added that, as their wages were not to be raised, it would be very fortunate for them if they were allowed to assume cotton articles of clothing. "In order to prevent every misunderstanding," the Princess continued, "I shall not only permit but order you to do so. You must know that there ought always to be a difference in the dress of mistress and servant. Don't think that I want to hurt your feelings; you will understand my intention at once, if I tell you that—" and now came the same unanswerable argument from the Court of St. James. She told them briefly that the Court people in their position performed their duties in cotton, and that she liked to be ruled by her mother's practice.

THE WOMAN WHO LIVES WITHOUT EATING.—Medical correspondent of the Newark Advertiser, having recently visited Mrs. Simeon Hays, "the woman who lives without eating," at Chester Warren County, N. Y., says:

"The case is unquestionably one of hysteria in its most aggravated form. Little food is required in such cases, and this little is unquestionably administered. It appears that two sisters have had somewhat similar attacks of hysteria, which indicates the constitutional tendencies of the family. The explicit evidence is not placed in the statement of Mr. Hays, after all, may be inferred from the fact that within the last few days the citizens have met to appoint a vigilance committee to watch and determine conclusively whether food is taken or not. There is not here a want of motive. Although the husband has properly refused to let his wife go to Albany or New York for exhibition, she has been removed to a sort of exhibition-looking building in a village accessible to Caldwell by a plank road. Here Mr. Hays, the hotel keepers, and gate-tenders, find their incomes and business increased. Doubtless they feel sensibly that

"it is an ill-wind that blows nobody any good."

Difficulties.

Every man in the course of his life will meet with difficulties, and the only difference among them is how they overcome them. A young man may be very careful to injure no one. He may settle punctually with his tailor and his washerwoman, and square accounts with his landlady once a week. He may make justice and punctuality the study of his whole life, and yet in spite of all, he will occasionally find himself assailed, as if he were attempting to injure and defraud the whole world. The more he shrinks from cheating others, the more others seek to cheat him, while not infrequently the selfish schemer will be the more popular man. The very fact that he is peaceably disposed will often induce others to molest him. So that on the whole every man (as he will) has got a certain number of quarrels and annoying circumstances to get into in the course of his life, and the real question is "how to get through them and out of them to the best advantage."

It will be hard to persuade men of what is unquestionably the great and eternally true method of treating those who are injurious and unjust in the fulfillment of any of the relations of life—i. e., to pocket the wrong as quietly as possible. Persons who are grossly and deliberately unjust, are really too low for the notice or retaliation of a just man. It is certainly no reflection on the character of a gentleman if he declines to fight any drunken blackguard he may meet in the street, preferring to step out of his way, and give up the ground. This is the only safe way of dealing with the unjust and injurious. Get out of their way; have nothing to do with them in future.

If you are really better than they, that is the punishment they will feel the most. A quarrel elevates them to your level, or rather sinks you to theirs. Besides, they will have arts and tricks that you cannot practice, and would not if you could. They can lie and libel and defame. What then? Shall wrong go unpunished and be encouraged? By no means—only set it aside and wait awhile, and you will see the result. He who acts unjustly to you, will be sure and do the same to others, because it is in him and must come out. In a little while he will be sure to offend one of his own class, or one of those knight errants of all wrong, and meet with a chastisement more ample and satisfactory than any one could inflict.

Exaggeration in Conversation.

Exaggeration may be a vice in some other nations, for aught we know, but we are sure it is a besetting sin with our own. The house was crammed to the ceiling, we heard it reported, when the vacant seats would hold as many more. "The procession consisted of ten thousand hundred and fifty persons," yet when counted there were after all but nineteen hundred and fifty persons, all told, there, and most of them were shabby fellows enough, some indeed, just out of the penitentiary. Many have the habit of using the little, but significant words, "never," "always," and the like, with a perfect looseness. "Jack, you are the laziest fellow existing, and never do anything from morning till night," whereas he had that very day, when this sweeping assertion was made, been running on nine errands for the complainant to the milliner, grocer, and dry goods store, besides tending the cradle two hours together, and answering the door bell seven times, so as to tell callers that the lady had gone into the country, that is, was busy up stairs preparing a dress for some of the anniversaries. We overheard one individual charging another with making a thousand mistakes in a piece of writing, which did not on investigation, contain more than five hundred words in all. Moreover, this man alleged, that a certain newspaper, notoriously carefully printed, "was always full of mistakes, the very worst in this respect, in the whole country." On being challenged to point them out, he did not find one, but protested that he could give him time.

This hyperbole of speech runs into extravagance of conduct, but of this, nothing will now be said. Concerning this disagreeable trick of speech it is to be remarked that it defeats itself. One cannot be positive about the statements of a man who always uses superlatives. Over charged assertions are falsehoods, though they may not be lies, for the want of malicious intent. But they wholly deprive the person employing them of all credit in his statements. He commits the very common mistake of destroying the vigor of his language by the intense and overwrought phrases, which he thought would give it strength. The impression made by such a person is therefore feeble, his expression being received as sound and fiery, signifying nothing. The way to effect

by language is to speak the truth in simplicity, not exaggerating, and setting down naught in a false light. Renounce this injurious habit, for it robs the language of its strength. When superlatives and intense expressions are made to do service on trivial occasions, nothing will be left for use, at times, when all the resources of the language will be required as vehicles for thoughts the most powerful, and emotions the most profound.

The Difference of Time.

The success of the Atlantic Cable has called attention to the difference of time in various cities situated in different parts of the world. A table prepared some time since by Mr. John R. Burnett, of Livingston, gives the following very interesting information:—"When it is twelve o'clock high noon at New York, the time is as follows at the stated places:—

Place	A. M.
Buffalo,	11 56 32
Charlestown,	11 39 40
Cincinnati,	11 16 18
New Orleans,	10 55 40
Philadelphia,	11 55 22
Salt Lake City,	9 27 40
Oregon City,	8 46 40
Honolulu, Sandwich Islands,	6 24 08
R. M.,	5 55 42
London, England,	12 01 44
Sebastopol,	7 10 28
St. Petersburg,	6 57 20
Jerusalem,	7 17 24
Edinburgh,	4 13 16
Constantinople,	6 51 44
Calcutta,	10 49 56
Madrid,	4 40 32
Rome,	4 46 03
Liverpool,	4 44 36

"The difference of time between the extreme east and west points of the United States is 3 hours 50 minutes. When it is Monday noon at New York, it is 6.58 A. M., Tuesday at Tahiti, and between twelve and one A. M., of Tuesday at China. In the China Sea, between Singapore and China, it is midnight when it is noon at N. York. "The time at St. John's, Newfoundland, is 1.26.07 P. M., and the difference in time between Trinity Bay and Valenfa Bay is about 2 hours 48 minutes."

CHIPPINGS.

—A chap sought shelter of a police officer. "See, Cap'n, first my father died, and my mother married again; and then my mother died, and my father married again; and somehow or other, some way, I don't seem to have no parent at all, nor home, nor no nothing."

—A Western editor says that a pumpkin in that State grew so large that eight men could stand around it. This is like the fellow that saw a flock of pigeons so large that he could shake a stick at them.

—"I believe that mine will be the fate of Abel," said a wife to her husband, one day. "Why so?" inquired the husband. "Because Abel was killed by a club, and your club will kill me, if you continue to go to it every night."

—A candidate for office in Alabama, who is said to weigh three hundred and seventy-five pounds, asks the people of his district to try him. Are they tall chandalers?

—Refrain from bitter words; there is only the difference of a letter between words and swords.

—Mrs. Partington, speaking of the rapid manner in which deeds are perpetrated, said that it only required two "seconds" to fight a duel.

—"Every hour that a man is in debt is a year spent in slavery." According to this, what an everlasting long life some people must live.

—"Riches are the baggage of virtue; they cannot be spared nor left behind, but they hinder the march."

—"A high rent, as holes in the crown of your hat."

—Daniel Webster had an anecdote of old Father Seal, the minister of his boyhood, which is too good to be lost. It was customary then to wear buckskin breeches in cool weather. One Sunday morning in the autumn, Father Seal brought his down from the garret, but the wasps had taken possession during the summer and were having a nice time of it in them. By dint of effort he got out the intruders and dressed for meeting. But while reading the Scriptures to the congregation he felt a dogger from one of the enraged small waisted fellows, and jumped round the pulpit snapping his thighs. But the more he slapped and danced the more they stung. The people thought him crazy, and were in commotion as to what to do, but he explained the matter by saying—"Brethren, don't be alarmed. The word of the Lord is in my mouth, but the devil is in my breeches." Webster always told it with great glee to the ministers.

"I've got a new machine," exclaimed a Yankee pedlar, "for picking bones out of fishes. Now I tell you, it's a leetle the darndest thing you ever did see. All you have to do is to set it on a table, and turn a crank, and the fish flies right down your throat, and the bones right under the grate. Well, there was a country grower on the other side of the river, and he turned the crank the wrong way; and I tell you, the way the bones flew down his throat was awful; why it stuck that fellow so full of bones, that he could not get his shirt off for a whole week."

—An eminent spirit merchant in Dublin announces in an Irish paper, that he has still a small quantity of the whisky on hand which was drunk by George IV. when in Dublin.

Very Thick Boots.

Frederick the Great was very fond of disputation; but as he generally terminated the discussion by seizing his antagonist and kicking his shins, few of his friends were disposed to enter into the arena against him. One day when he was more than usually disposed for an argument, he asked one of his suite why he did not venture to give his opinion on some particular question. "It is impossible, your Majesty," was the reply, "to express an opinion before a sovereign who has such very strong convictions, and who wears such very thick boots."

A silt has been commenced against the principal of one of the grammar-schools of Providence R. I., for refusing the son of one of the colored citizens the privilege of entering the school as a pupil. The father of the colored boy, is a tax payer, and he and his friends are determined to test the question whether colored children can enter the white schools.

At Saratoga Springs on Monday last, the thermometer fell as low as fifty degrees. In the valley of the Mohawk there was considerable frost.

When God has a word of command, faith has an ear to hear, a heart to be willing, and feet ready to go on his errand.

The man who was "m'ved to tears," complains of the dampness of the premises, and wishes to move back again.

A shoemaker has one important advantage over all the rest of mechanics, his goods whenever finished, are always sold.

FROM THE FRAZER RIVER MINES.

We have received the Weekly Victoria Gazette (published at Victoria, Vancouver Island,) of the 14th August, which contains the following news relative to the mining operations:—

By the arrival of the Surprise from Fort Hope on Saturday morning last, we learn that Frazer river, which had previously fallen some two or three feet, had gone up eighteen or twenty inches in consequence of the rains that had fallen during the preceding week. These storms being snow on the mountains, the melting of this will again keep the river for several days to come, should the weather in the meantime remain fair. As to the extent to which the water has risen or fallen, it is natural that some discrepancy should exist between the statements of various parties, growing out of their observations having been made at different points on the stream, since places where the channel is wide will indicate a lower stage of water than places where it is narrow will show a greater rise. This explains the variance observable in the reports of different parties on the subject.

This stage of continuous high water, however vexatious it may prove, can hardly be pronounced unexpected, since those most conversant with the conditions of the rivers in this region have not the first assured us that the water would not be low enough to admit of successful mining until the last of August or the middle of September.

Owing to this rise in the river, the miners as a general thing were hardly doing as well as they were ten days ago. A fair estimate of what they are doing would seem to establish that about one half of those now in the river are doing nothing, while the fourth are making small wages, say from two to five dollars, the remaining fourth realizing from the last mentioned sum all the way up to fifty and even in some few cases a hundred dollars a day.

We learn from a reliable source that a party came down from Madison Bar a few days since to Fort Yale, who stated that they had sunk a shaft on a hill near that place, carrying it down 24 feet; that they obtained a good prospect of gold at the bottom, and were satisfied deep diggings would be met with in that vicinity. Other parties had been above Big Canon, and found bars whose gold wages can now be made, were not only a sufficiency of provisions.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.—On Monday last our river was visited by a heavy storm of thunder and lightning. Near Tabusintac between the hours of twelve and one o'clock, Mr. Peter Breaux was struck dead by lightning; he had tethered his horse, and was in the act of walking through the field when he received his death stroke. At the same moment, and at a short distance from the spot, a house belonging to a brother of the deceased was struck and considerably shattered by the fluid, but providentially, though there were several persons in it at the time they escaped without injury. Two sheep, lying at a short distance from the house, were unfortunately killed at the same time. At Black Brook, which is about six miles from the town of Chatham, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, heavy torrents of rain fell, accompanied with hailstones, the size of beans, while in Chatham we had little or no rain to speak of.—[M. ramichi Gleaner.]

Too Mirthful.

"Do stop that girl's laughing!" It really makes me nervous to hear her. From morning till night her mouth is open, either laughing or singing, just as if there was no trouble or sin in the world. I never saw such a rattle-brain thing as she is in my life. So Hetty was made to suppress her glee and to sing low. This was the utmost that her rulers could accomplish, for the girl's heart was light within her, and overflowed it would. But check after check was given her; and month after month she was told, with awful seriousness, that she was too wild, too merry, too imaginative; that it was her duty to measure her steps, her morals, her very smiles; to hold down her imagination; always to turn her thoughts towards reading, cooking, mending and sewing, when she caught them starting off for a revel in the regions of beauty and delight—for the fair, fair skies of fancy; and always to wait till she didn't care whether she moved or stood still, spoke or held her tongue, when she glowed with a quick impulse to do or say something.

Well, they managed to tone Hetty down somewhat; but she never could be made to become exactly serious and proper until the hand of sorrow took her heart, and pressed it so hard—so very hard, that the joyousness which had so long dwelt singing in it, was crushed out and went, none knew whither. Many burdens were bound for poor Hetty's heart, and it bore them bravely till the spring of joy was broken; then each additional load pressed down with more hopeless weight. Now she is what I should like to tender her when she was a child.

Oh! let the children and the maidens laugh and sing. Do not—oh! do not—be always checking and rebuking them for being gay. Little time enough have they before care will begin its gnawing, and grief its pain. They will grow old and grave anon, never fear. Their glory will soon enough be darkened, their buoyance cease. The cumber and the blight will not pass by them. Darkness and disaster sooner or later shuts down the morning light of all. Oh—the fated, the unconscious young! But let them, while the impulse yet is in them, laugh and play, and dance and sing. And if, perchance, ere the merry days are over, any sleep, murmur not. "Happy the early dead."—[Willis' Musical World.]

A person in public company, accusing the Irish nation with being the most unpolished in the world, was answered mildly by an Irish gentleman, "that it ought to be otherwise, for Irish met with hard rubs enough to polish any nation on earth."

An old settler bragging to a new comer of the grazing land in his neighborhood says, "it yields two pounds of tallow to every square foot, and the cows come up with butter in one side of the bag and cheese in the other."

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, thus hits the fashion of low neck dresses. He says: "It is supposed that angels do not wear dresses. Our fashionable ladies are getting more and more angelic every year."

To an indignant person who was perpetually boasting of his ancestry, an industrious, successful tradesman, of humble origin observed, "You, my friend, are proud of your descent I am proud of my ascent."

A young man stopped into a bookstore, and said he wanted to get a "Young Man's Companion."

"Well, sir," said the bookseller, "here's my daughter."

A culprit being asked what he had to say why sentence of death should not be recorded against him, replied, "He had nothing to say, as too much had been said already."

Never speak of your father as the "old man."

Never blow your nose between your thumb and finger.

Never eat a hearty supper.

S Pills

THE RICE
Physicians,
Lancets,
&c.

Stomach,
Bile, &c.

Head,
Brain,
&c.

Heart,
Lungs,
&c.

Stomach,
Liver,
&c.

Bladder,
Kidneys,
&c.

Female
Organs,
&c.

General
Tonic,
&c.

Worm
Expeller,
&c.

Diarrhoea,
Dysentery,
&c.

Colic,
Spasms,
&c.

Constipation,
Hemorrhoids,
&c.

Headache,
Vertigo,
&c.

Neuralgia,
Sciatica,
&c.

Rheumatism,
Gout,
&c.

Gravel,
Pneumonia,
&c.

Consumption,
Tuberculosis,
&c.

Scrophulous
Affections,
&c.

Wounds,
Ulcers,
&c.

Scalds,
Burns,
&c.

Pruritus,
Itch,
&c.

Scabies,
Ringworm,
&c.

Herpes,
Eczema,
&c.

Psoriasis,
Leprosy,
&c.

Syphilis,
Gonorrhoea,
&c.

Chancres,
Fistulae,
&c.

Stricture,
Hemorrhoids,
&c.

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