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Poetry.

When my Hair is Grey.

O, let me smooth this silken shred,
And listen what my heart must say;
Tis only one, this silvery thread,
Of brown curls hurrying on to grey,
Alas! with eyes of wistful ruth,
I must recall some coming day,
The grace and glory of my youth—
Who'll love me when my hair is grey?

Who'll love me when my hair is grey?
Who'll call me "Sweet" when I am old?
Will sunny children round me play,
With cherub cheeks and curls of gold?
Oh, may I then renew my spring
In maiden grace, in manly form,
While to my cold lips come and cling
Sweet childish kisses, wild and warm?
May know the while my pulse grows less,
In bounteous life 'tis bounding on,
In younger veins to love and bliss,
An angel life fair when I am gone?

Or, left the remnant of my race,
Shall I behold my sinking sun,
And gaze toward the unknown lands,
Thank God my day is almost done?
Then while I pray with lifted hands,
And count between my falling breath
The friends that I have loved in life,
The friends that I have lost in death;
And counting, sigh in soul to sail
Aethia, to seek the sunny coast,
Where I may find the love I've missed,
The joy I would have treasured most.

Who'll love me when my hair is grey?
Ah! well I know that there is one
Whose eyes will see me fair and gay
When faint and slow my life-sands run;
He'll see round my faded brows,
From when the morning flowers are flung,
The nimbus of eternal youth,
And love as if still were young.

Miscellany.

A Painful Affair.

The recent marriage of Prince Christian of Augustenburgh, to the Princess Helena, of England, has very much pained and shocked many worthy Englishmen. This young girl has been given by her mother to a man who has already a wife and children living. He contracted a morganatic marriage years ago, and had never been divorced. Now a morganatic marriage is just as legal as any other marriage. The only thing about it which deprives it of the ordinary consequences of marriage is that the woman who marries a man of superior rank agrees that she and her children will never be entitled to the rank or possessions of her husband, the dowry or *morgengabe*—whence the word "morganatic"—being in lieu of all other privileges. The morganatic wife is as legal a wife as any woman can be, and the children are perfectly legitimate. A prince, therefore, who has a wife living, and nevertheless contracts marriage with another woman, commits bigamy, and there may be doubt whether the second marriage is legal as to the woman. This is the condition in which it is said the unfortunate Princess of England has been placed by the decision of the mother, who insisted upon the match, and would not be satisfied until was indissolubly ratified. It is surmised in some quarters that the Princess did not know of this unhappy cloud which will lower over her happiness; but the Prince of Wales did know. It was really his place to give away the bride, but he flatly refused to do so, and was present under protest. The Duke of Cambridge, uncle of the bride, did not come at all, and it was given out that he had the gout to account for his absence. The English are somewhat of a sensitive people on these subjects, and very properly so.

We may pity the poor girl who has thus been thrown away upon a poverty-stricken German adventurer, and the happiness of her life wrecked. And we may also deplore in the interests of humanity, the Royal Marriage act, a statute grossly unjust to members of the royal family, and which peculiarly exposes them to such wrongs as the Princess Helena now suffers.

The affair briefly described above has caused great grief and pain in Britain, but it is not so bad if judged by German laws and customs as it appears to Englishmen or Americans. It is not at all uncommon, we believe, however sinful, for a German ruler to have a real wife, and a morganatic one at the same time; and a morganatic marriage does not legally prevent a king from marrying a real wife who will, none the less, be his lawful consort.

The London Review says:—

"According to the German law a morganatic alliance is no marriage at all, dissoluble

whenever the male serenely sees fit to unite himself with one of his own rank. It gives neither the security of a permanent contract nor civil position to the wife, and to accompany it with a religious ceremony is nothing short of desecration. Notwithstanding these objections, morganatic marriages are still very common among the princes of Germany, and the attention of the people of England has been called to this subject recently by the fact that the Duchess of Cambridge and Princess Helena have both allied themselves to German princes who had entered this relationship of doubtful respectability." In commenting on this state of things, the Review hopes that all these "petty kings and kinglets" of Germany will soon be swallowed up by the prospective mediocrity which Prussia now threatens those little principalities with; "for then," says the Review, "when all those princely paupers with whom the children of our royal family have been accustomed to ally themselves are reduced to the condition of subjects, their nominal rank will not be greater than that of our noble houses; it will be an ineffectual cable to the British exchequer when our young princes and princesses are brought to marry into the great and wealthy families of England instead of importing their spouses from Germany."

MAKE IMPROVEMENTS THAT PAY.

I could recall instances where farmers went a head with improvements, without counting the cost, till it took the farms to pay for them. Improvements are nice things, if one has the ready cash to make them; if not, beware of the temptation. Only those should be made, at first, that will return the outlay again. Farming should be conducted on business principles. If a merchant is not able to own a store, he rents one. If a farmer has not money to erect a new building, he had better get along with his old one. If a merchant invests money, he expects to get it all back, and more too. If a farmer buys a mow or more sheep, he should be careful that they are so used that they return the original cost—and profit. If a farmer lays out money in ditching, he should do it where two or three crops will pay it back with interest.

A little learning, in agricultural science, is a dangerous thing, if it is not balanced with judgment. I remember a farmer who owned some hills, or rather he was in debt for some. The soil was sandy loam, except the crests of the hills, which were clay—the top soil having washed down. It was well enough, perhaps, a wise provision of Nature, our Scientific Editor might call it,—to make the difficult hill-top poor and the crops light thereon, and the valleys rich, and the crops heavy in them so that the honest farmer could gather the reward of his labor without toiling up the hillsides. But our farmer had read the advantages of under-draining, and among them that the land would not wash, as the water would sink into the drains and not flow from the surface. So he dug ditches up the dry hillsides, and opened the clay crests, and put tile in them. Did the heavy thunder storms here after finger on the sharp hard pinacles, and sink gently down to the artificial channels. Not a bit. In its wrath the water tore up the earth deeper than the drains and sent the little tiles in a heap to the bottom.

I was about to moralize further on the foolishness of squandering money in enterprises that are scarcely begun ere they are abandoned for something more enticing, or from a fear that they will not prove profitable; but it recalls certain disconcerting recollections, and I quit.—[Rural New Yorker]

Artificial Flowers.

Ladies who deck their hair with mimic bloom have in general little idea of the way in which these false flowers grow. They wear them light heartedly in the gayest scenes, and think not that they are transported from the saddest. They put forth their leaves and delicate hues in stifling garrets, in felt back kitchens, or in hot over crowded factories, where the health of those who made them was withering away, where the gas-burners are set on the tables to heat the tools, while a hundred women and girls from nine years old upwards bend over their loathsome plants. Some hold the hand-stamp which cuts through sixteen folds at a time of the muslin or silk that make the leaves and flowers. Others vein the leaves by pressing them between dies, or paint the petals separately with a brush when the centre is to be left white. Most of them are busy with the finer work of constructing the flowers. They gum and wax, dust for bloom with potatoe flour, or with blown glass powder for roses; they twist paper or silk thread to the stalk, and make the foundation on which the petals may stick. Slender wires are run through the blossoms, and a small goffering iron gives them their curl. All this is straining and fidgety work, especially by gaslight, with blistered fingers, thumb-nails worn to the quick, and the dust of paints and

other materials inflaming the eyes and preparing patients for the Ophthalmic Hospital.—The bright blues and carmines try the sight badly, and the latter causes heaviness in the head. Arsenic green and vermillion blue are now seldom used; but enough is left to poison the poor "flowering-girl's" existence. She works in London fourteen or fifteen hours a day and sometimes longer. After thirteen hours' work, girls often take home sufficient for two hours more. About six thousand females throughout England and Wales are engaged in this unhealthily toil—this wretched mimicry of nature's glorious operations, and nearly half of them are in London.

THE MANNER OF FENIAN MURPHY'S ESCAPE.—A Canadian contemporary thus describes the manner of the escape of Fenian Murphy and certain of his confederates:—

"Murphy, and five of his associates, escaped from jail by taking up a board from the floor and breaking up the wall. They then dug a hole towards the surface, inclining it outwards. When they got near surface they left it so, waiting for a favorable night to make their exit. Saturday night being dark and very stormy they opened their hole and made their escape. They got across the river at Hogansburg where they slept at Boncker's Hotel, breakfasted there Sunday morning, and described the manner in which they had effected their escape. They said they had had the hole ready about a month waiting for a suitable night—Saturday suiting them they commenced about 8.30 p. m., in this way: When the sentry in making his beat turned to go to the further end of it, which was at some distance from the hole, one of them would start and run through the hall in the public [Refrigerator, &c.] office building. About fifteen feet from thence the hall leads into Pitt street. The others would listen for the return of the sentry and when he turned back another would start, and so they all escaped but three, who kept making some noise, dancing, singing, &c., to allay suspicion. These did not seem inclined to leave."

"They say they met several persons on their way to the river, where they broke open a hat house, took the boat and a coat that was lying in it, and rowed down the river in three in the morning. Murphy changed a hundred dollar bill in that place. Some of them were armed with revolvers and also appeared in the morning with a good outfit, though they left Cornwall poorly clad. Murphy left directions for returning the boat and the coat to the owner. They left Hogansburg about noon on Sunday, going towards the railway. The three who remained behind are Keys, Kelly, and Harton."

MOIRE ANTIQUE.—This term is familiar to dealers in silks and to those who wear them, but comparatively few know why it is applied to the class of goods bearing the name, or what process by which their peculiar character is given them. As with most other articles in common use, the mass of persons are content to wear them without anything about how they are produced. The name is of French origin, as well as the goods, the word meaning watered, and is applied to the silks which have a wavy appearance imparted to them by being stamped when damp, and are consequently also called watered. The antique is added because of the antique is added because of the resemblance which these goods bear to the heavy fabrics worn by our ancestral grandfathers. Their peculiar appearance is owing to a slight inequality in the surface of silk, and is produced either by an arrangement of the wool in the weaving, or by operating upon the surface after it is completed. A slight twisting of the thread in composing the wool will give an undulating appearance to the silk by changing from place the angle of reflection of the light, but this effect is commonly produced after the process of weaving has been completed. The discovery of this peculiar effect is said to have been accidental. A piece of silk rolled tight when a little damp, was found to have this wavy appearance imparted to it, which suggested the idea of applying pressure, by which it is now effected. The preparation of style of silks formerly confined for the most part to France where the art was kept secret for a long time, but it is now largely carried on in other countries, and to some extent in the United States.—[Foreign Paper.]

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DAIRY FARM.

There are cows at Windsor which give thirty quarts of milk a day. The royal shire herd is formed partly of cows of good old families, the pedigrees of which may be seen in the Herd book, partly of well-bred cows, with three or four crosses of the best pure bred bulls, but not professing to be Herd Book Cattle. So far as could be observed, there does not appear to be any material difference in the milking qualities of the older compared with the newer families.

Nowhere can be seen more clearly in all its combined merits the unrivalled particular util-

ity of the short horn; the dairyman's cow when in profit, the butcher's not in milk. Let the doubters go and see. There are fifty-eight short horn cows in milk at the present time, together with fourteen Alderneys, for the supply of cream, milk and butter, for the Windsor Castle, Buckingham Palace and Osborne, when the Queen goes to these places.—The Shaw and Dairy farms are exclusively devoted to the short horns, under the care of Mr. Tait, while the Norfolk farm, "which is appropriated by the lovely Devon, and Flemish farm, where the massive Herefords hold their reign," are much further from the castle, and are both committed to the charge of Mr. Crebner under the superintendence of Major-Gen. Hood.

In 1862, we went with a party of American gentlemen and ladies, and visited, among other celebrities around Windsor Castle, the Queen's Dairy Farm. It was one of the attractive places we examined and was very worthy of its distinguished owner.—[Jour. N. Y. State Agricultural Societies.]

The Rotary Motion of the Earth.

A French Professor, M. Delannay, has been delivering lectures in Paris on a subject about which astronomers differ. He asserts that the earth is gradually slackening her rotary motion. His calculations extend back two thousand years, and he claims that during this period, the rotary speed has decreased one-fiftieth of a second, but that within two thousand years more the difference will amount to an entire second. This is not a very alarming view, as, according to a computation, at the same rate of decrease, it would require 8,690,001,865 years for the earth to lose all power of rotary motion. The period is so vast that it is entirely beyond our comprehension; therefore, the discussion of the subject will not make much of an impression upon the minds not particularly interested in the intricacies of science. The lessening of rotary speed is differently accounted for. One explanation is, that there is a gradual cooling of the surface of the earth, which, in time, will result in the freezing up of oceans, whose tides exercise no little influence on our diurnal movement; other astronomers attribute it to the increased volume of the earth, through the fall of aerolites, and other natural causes.

Civil Worth of the Sabbath.

1. God needs it—to wipe off the grime and sweat of labor; to refresh by change of apparel, to restore and invigorate the body, exhausted by labour; to enliven the mind by change of current of thought, and by this, to fit, labouring men for the renewing toils of the week.

2. Capital needs the Sabbath—to alleviate, by intermission, by the care of accoutment; to ease the unbending of the strained and exhausted mind; to give a sense of the value of nobler objects than silver and gold; to keep men's humanity and conscientiousness alive; to shield capital from harm by securing the power and triumph of law and order in society.

3. The State needs the Sabbath—to illuminate the public conscience (that guardian of the public safety); to cause men to so recognize the Eternal Lawgiver as to honor the earthly "powers that be," to secure the moral support in a community which is the only support of law.

FLOATING LIBRARIES.—The New York Port Society has adopted the plan of loaning libraries enclosed in plain cases, to outward bound vessels. The high estimation in which seamen hold these "circulating" libraries is illustrated by a recent incident. A sea captain, a short time since, entered the society's reading-room, and said to one of the officers, "Here I am without any vessel. She struck on a ledge and immediately went down, but I saved your library. Just as I was getting into the small boat I saw the library standing on deck near the gangway, placed there with the intention of removing it to another part of the vessel, and I threw it into the boat. It is the only thing I have saved from my ship."

Swarms of squirrels are passing through Michigan, southward bound, stripping the country of whatever serves them for food.—Cold weather coming.

Nearly four million feet of lumber were shipped from Oswego, N. Y., in one day lately. This is the largest amount ever shipped from that port in any one day.

It is believed, for the first time on record, there was not during the month of June a single arrival in England of wheat from the United States, while of flour the receipts there were only 1023 cwt.

"MORE THAN HIS SHARE."—"Martha, dost thou love me?" asked a Quaker youth of one at whose shrine his heart's fondest feelings had been offered.

"Why, Seth," answered she, "we are commanded to love one another."

"Ah, Martha, but dost thou love me with

that feeling that the world calls love?" "I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth. I have tried to bestow my love on all; but I have sometimes thought, perhaps, that thou was getting more than thy share."

HINTS ON HARVESTING WHEAT.

The excellence of buckwheat flour depends chiefly on the management of the grain between the time of ripening and grinding. The common way of treating buckwheat effectually prevents making good flour, it being allowed to remain in the swath for several weeks, when it should never be suffered to lie longer than a day or two and it is decidedly better for the grain to be exposed to storms before it is set up, for dirt is scattered all over the grain by the falling of large rain drops. Waiting and drying the grain several times, destroys the "life" of the flour. It will never be so white, nor make so good cakes, but will be sticky and the cakes calmy like the flour of sprouted wheat.—[American Agriculturist.]

The Iron Crown of Lombardy.

The iron crown, recently carried off from Venice, has other valuables, by the Austrians, and which has just been claimed the Italian Government, is one of the most interesting national relics in Europe. History informs us that during the middle ages the Emperors of Germany claimed three crowns—that of Germany, which was of silver, and was assumed at Aix la Chapelle; the crown of iron, which had formerly been peculiar to the Lombard kings, and was assumed at Pavia, and the Imperial crown which was received at Rome, and was surmounted by a mitre similar to that of bishops, but somewhat smaller.

The Crown of iron, chiefly of gold, derived its name from an iron band which encircled it in the interior, and which was said to have been made from one of the nails which served in the crucifixion of Christ. This crown was worn by Charlemagne, the first Emperor of Germany, over one thousand years ago.—Preserved in Italy after the devastation of the Empire of the West, founded by that illustrious monarch, it was worn by Napoleon the First when that mighty monarch was crowned King of Italy at Milan; and it subsequently became one of the crowns of the Emperor of Austria as master of the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom. Venetia being now restored to Italy, this relic rightfully belongs to the King of Italy, and hence the claim which has been made for its restoration.

Prof. Silliman says that to render a lightning rod effective it should be carried to a water cistern, a well or a cess pool, or to permanent water in earth when near the surface, making sure that the rod goes to the bottom, and if possible is coiled on the bottom of these, so in any case to remain always immersed in water. In case this is not practicable, the end of the rod should be coiled in a good quantity of recently ignited electricity, or is so very imperfectly. But charcoal which has been heated to full redness, by being kindled in a heap and is then quenched by water, is an excellent conductor of electricity and remains so indefinitely, the absorbent nature of the coal securing also in perpetuity and adequate degree of moisture. The tips or points of lightning rods ought to be gilded electricity—electroplated with gold—the ordinary mode of gilding by gold leaf, put on with gilder's size, being worthless, as it all washes off in a few weeks.

A despatch from Mobile says that on the 2nd inst., on the Florida coast fifteen miles from land, an island was thrown up by volcanic influence to the height of ninety feet above the water level, and measuring seventeen hundred feet in circumference.

Mr. Youatt, a famous veterinary surgeon, who has been bitten eight or ten times by rabid animals, relates that crystals of nitrate of silver rubbed into the wound would positively prevent hydrophobia in the bitten. True or not it is easily tried, and is not dangerous.

Busy men, like most others, are tempted by the devil, but an idle man tempts the devil himself to make him a subject.

Never on any account marry a gambler or a profligate person. Such a man can never make a good husband.

Wines, Crushed Sugar, Teas, Nutmegs, Rice, &c.

Ex "Eleanor" from London.
WINES—6 lbs. 8 Qr. casks fine Pale and Golden Sherry. 2 lbs. 10 do Old Port. GENEVA—2 Pipes, 20 lbs. 10 Qr. casks best Pale Geneva, 30 Casks do
May 30, 1865. J. W. STREET.

