

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

PRINTED BY J. W. SMITH.

POST-PAID.

No 26

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 28, 1876.

Vol 43

TO A TEA-ROSE.

Deep faded flower, for me your race
Bears what no kindred bloom has borne,
That gleam in memory's vistas—
A charm, a chastity, a grace
The lowliest roses have not worn,
Of all your lovely sisters!

Half tinted like some dim yellow peach,
Half like a shell's pink inward whorl
That sighs its sighs home after,
Your creamy oval bud lets each
Pale outer petal backward curl.
Like a young child's lip in laughter!

And yet no mirthful trace we see;
Rather the grave, serene repose
Of gentlest resignation;
So that you sometimes seem to be
(If one might say it of a rose)
In pensive meditation!

Ah! how many earthly words express
This placid sadness round you cast,
Delicate, vague, unspoken?
As though some old progenitress,
In some old garden of the past,
Had had her young heart broken!

MEET WHO HAVE BEEN FROM THE PIT.

When Lord Elcho addressed the East Lothian colliers, he named several men who had raised themselves from the coal pit; and first of all he referred to Mr. Macdonald, member for Stafford. "The beginning of my acquaintance with Mr. Macdonald," he said, "was when I was told that a miner wanted to see me in the lobby of the House of Commons. I went out and saw Mr. Macdonald, who gave me a petition from this district, which he asked me to present. I entered into conversation with him, and was much struck by his intelligence. He told me that he had begun life as a boy in the pit in Lanarkshire, and that the money he saved as a youth in the summer, he spent at Glasgow University in the winter; and that it was where he got whatever book learning or power of writing he possesses. I say that is an instance that does credit to the miners of Scotland. Another instance is that of Dr. Hogg, who began as a pitman in this country; worked in the morning, attended school in the afternoon; then went to the University for four years, and to the Theological Hall for five years; and afterwards, in consequence of his health failing, he went abroad, and is now engaged as a missionary in Upper Egypt. Or take the case of Mr. (now Sir) George Elliot, member for North Durham, who has spoken up for the miners all the better for having had practical knowledge of their work. He began as a miner in the pit, and he worked his way up till he has in his employment many thousands men. He has risen to his great wealth and station from the humblest position; as every man who now hears me is capable of doing, to a greater or less degree, if he will only be thrifty and industrious."

Lord Elcho might also have mentioned Dr. Hutton, the geologist, a man of much higher order of genius, who was the son of a coal miner. Berwick, the first wood engraver, is also said to have been the son of a coal miner. Dr. Campbell was the son of a Lomond collier; he was the forerunner of Moffat and Livingston, in their missionary journeys among the Bechuanas in South Africa. Allan Ramsay, the poet, was also the son of a miner. George Stevenson worked his way from the pit-head to the highest position as an engineer. George began his life with industry, and when he had saved a little money he spent it in getting a little learning. What a happy man he was when his wages were increased to twelve shillings a week. He declared upon that occasion that he was "made man for life!" He was not only enabled to maintain himself upon his earnings, but to help his poor parents, and to pay for his own education. When his skill had increased, and his wages were advanced to a pound a week, he immediately began like a thoughtful, intelligent workman to lay by his surplus money; and when he had saved his first guinea, he proudly declared to one of his colleagues that he "was now a rich man!"

And he was right. For the man who after satisfying his wants, has something to spare, is no longer poor. It is certain that from that day Stevenson never looked back; his advance as a self-improving man was steady as the light of sunrise. A person of large experience has indeed stated that he never knew, amongst working people, a single instance of a man having out of his small earnings laid by a pound, who had in the end become a pauper. When Stevenson proposed to erect his first locomotive, he had not sufficient means to defray its cost. But in the course of his life as a workman he had established a character. He was trusted. He was faithful. He was a

man who could be depended upon. Accordingly, when the Earl of Ravensworth was informed of Stevenson's desire to erect a locomotive, he at once furnished him with the means for enabling him to carry his wishes into effect.

Sunday in the Centennial City.

The stranger who has come from the other end of the country or of the world to the Exposition will very likely grumble at the Commission for having shut up its wonders to Sunday quiet, leaving him for entertainment to such variety as Philadelphia streets can furnish. He does not choose to go to church, perhaps, and he finds the streets monotonous. Yet, if he have the nimble brain of the average American, he may find a significance in every trifle about him, and read sermons from the flutter of a flag which will touch him more nearly than any preached in church or meeting house. Outside of his window most probably the leaves of a tree rustle, or a patch of grass shows green, by means of which the searcher after new ideas, kept idle all day against his will, can allay himself to any past age he chooses. Adam in the Garden broke off a leaf sometimes, as our friend does now, and it was the same leaf; it had drawn to an atom the same substance from the soil of Eden as has this from beneath the cobblestones of Philadelphia, turned the same shape and color to the sun, and stained the fingers of the first man with the same bitter sap as that on the hand of the Bostonian or Chinaman who finds it growing on Chestnut street. Old Job, when the world was young, found that the white of an egg required salt precisely as our guest did at the hotel this morning. The Arab exhibitor, going with his scarlet fez and stockinged feet, could tell him that the same wind and the same salt blew heavy with death to-day, in Job's old home as when, four thousand years ago, they came from the wilderness and smote his house, and left his children dead beneath. Suppose our idler does not hear a sermon. The blade of grass is part of this eternal Nature, and by means of it he can lay his hand upon an inexorable awful stability and quiet and draw there repose for his own restless brain of unsteady life.

If he chooses to look beyond the tree, there is sure to be on the other side of the way a red brick house, hopelessly modern, convenient and unpicturesque, from whose windows flutter flags of all nations. The obliquity of the right strikes him as laughable; the sacred white elephant of Siam, or the royal ensign of France, or the dragon of ancient China belacking the roof-front of a greengrocer or tailor. But underneath the absurdity he sees that it means that the respectable shopkeeper or mechanic below, in his poor way, holds out hands of brotherly welcome to all the world, both Christian and Pagan; that he means to learn from them and to teach them what he can; and that when the "six months' schooling" is over the fellow "prentices in science and art" will shake each other heartily by the hand, and bid each other God-speed on their way. The idea suddenly comes to our idler's observer that if Nature has been unaltered during these many ages, man has not. He goes back to those old days of Job, for example, when the highest aim of the wisest and greatest of men was to raise cattle, to eat them, and to keep his neighbors from stealing them. Nations in those days were so many predatory bands that devoted each other's substance. Or, if he lets his mind drop down to later ages, the pictures before it are but little brighter or less bloody. Representatives of all nations poured into the streets of Imperial Rome, or, under the Caesars, into Paris, but they came as captives with the yoke upon them to swell the triumph of a conqueror. Boasted chivalry did not teach the brotherly heartiness which impelled the greengrocer yonder to put out the little flag. The Crusader's hand was red with blood; he was a brute in his treatment of his serfs, and of all women save his mistress; he roasted the Jew for his duce, and taught or was taught civility to other men only at the sword's point. Neither did scholarship back it, nor yet devotion to the arts. The patrons of Michael Angelo, Titian, and of Petrarch trampled their subjects under an inexorable iron heel. Florence has not yet lost the marks of their brutal tyranny. The woman who more than any other fostered literature and art in the Middle Ages, sat smiling at her window while 50,000 men, women, and little children were butchered at her command.

He had been in the habit of grumbling at the inefficiency of Christian teachers as civilizers of the world, but now he goes suddenly back to the first Great Teacher. Was it not this very brotherhood of man which He came to bring to the world? Can it be that the despised Nazarene who has made this fraternal greeting of all nations possible to-day? When would a poor mechanic have taken equal part in the national banquet; hung out his cheap signs of welcome, and looked upon emperors and princes as a host upon the guests who have come to admire and share for a time his pleasant home? There is not a cheerful, intelligent face among the thousands that crowd the streets of Philadelphia, Caucasian, Asiatic, or negro; there is not a friendly courtesy exchanged among them which does not tell with a force beyond that of any sermon how wide-spread is the influence of the doctrine of humanity, of mutual help, forbearance, and peace. It may not be the Christianity taught in the sects, but it is that preached in the manger and on the cross. We may call it civilization or enlightenment until some day He asks, "Have I been so long with you, and yet you have not known me?"

Where Science Lies.

Great things are not the thing on which the life and happiness of the world depends. We do not gather our crops from the peaks of the mountains, but from the fertile valleys and far stretching meadows of the level ground. And though the occasional brilliant actions of exceptional men are more startling at the time, and more beautiful to look upon, as impressing us with what lies within the scope of humanity, they are not to be compared, for their effect on the aggregate happiness of mankind, to those myriads of hourly familiar duties which belong to the lower and ordinary plane of existence. It is not by the sudden and sporadic jerks that the business of life is kept going. It is by the masses of ordinary men and women doing their ordinary work in their ordinary spheres, according to the measure of their abilities, and under a sacred sense of duty.

That some spheres are more important than others—more influential, and even, in some sense, more honorable—need not be denied. But all true work is honorable, and contributes its share to the good of society and the life of the world. And the man who looks down with contempt on a fellow creature who is honestly and faithfully doing his duty, simply because his sphere is a humble one, and his occupation is a humble one, is a barbarian at heart, whatever he might be in outward appearance.

As with the general business of the world so with its happiness. That happiness depends far more upon small things than upon great. Suppose you have a cheerful and loving heart—suppose that you abound in all the little kindnesses and courtesies of life—suppose that you are tender and considerate to the feelings of those around you, willing to oblige, mindful of others rather than of yourself, and in all things exercising yourself to have your consciousness void of offence toward God and toward men—your presence will make sunshine wherever you go.

The Block Islanders.

In colonial times the land-owners were comparatively few; their estates were large, and houses somewhat pretentious; they were waited upon by slaves, and in the habit of exchanging formal visits with the great proprietors on the Nararaganset shore. In the modern times, however, we find the land so cut up and subdivided that a farm of hundred acres is rather a novelty, while the largest proportion range from two to forty acres, and the largest on the island contains only one hundred and fifty acres. Contrary to the common belief, about three-fourths of the inhabitants are farmers, and the remainder fishermen. The houses of inhabitants are generally after the old New England model, one story and a half high, always built of wood, and, as a rule, painted white; the barns, however, which are neat well kept, are frequently built of wood combined with stone walls; the stone fences which surround or cross and recross the plantations are noted for their substantial character; and the grazing lands, off account of their neatness and beauty, are invariably attractive.

A more complete colony of pure native Americans does not exist in the United States than is to be found on Block Island. They are a clanish race; think themselves as good as any others (in which they are quite right); they love their land, because it is their own; their ambition is to obtain a good plain support from their own exertions, in which they are successful to a man; they are simple in their habits, and therefore command respect; they are honest, and neither need nor support any jills; they are naturally intelligent, and a much larger proportion of them can read and write than is the case in Massachusetts, the reputed intellectual centre of the world; they are industrious, and have

every needed comfort; and kind-hearted to such an extent that they do not even laugh at the antics of those summer visitors who have a habit of making themselves ridiculous. In their physical appearance the men are brown and hardy, as it be comes those who live in sunshine, mist, and storm, even from the cradle; and the women are healthy, with bright eyes and clear complexions, virtuous and true, and yet without the pale of the bluish tints and corruption of fashion.

While storing away, with a liberal hand, a supply of all the necessities of life for their own consumption, the Block Islanders have an eye to trade, and send over to Newport and Providence, to Stonington and New London, large supplies of cattle, horses, sheep, hogs, grain, poultry and eggs, as well as cod livers for oil, and large quantities of sea-moss, receiving in return not only money, but all the necessities of foreign growth or production.

THE BATHOMETER.

In physics a noteworthy event has been the presentation to the Royal Society of a paper by C. W. Siemens, describing an instrument to which he gives the name of bathometer, and by which the depth of water at any point in the ocean may be ascertained by simple inspection, without the use of a sounding-line. It consists of a vertical column of mercury enclosed in a steel tube having cup-like extensions at its ends. The lower is closed by a corrugated steel diaphragm, the weight of mercury resting upon it—which is of course affected by the force of gravitation, being balanced in the centre of the diaphragm by the elastic force of four carefully tempered steel springs—which is independent of any variation of gravity. Being open to the atmosphere both above and below, the instrument is unaffected by variations in the pressure of the air. The peculiar form of the column was given to it in order to render it parathermal, or independent of temperature. The reading is effected either by electric contact or by means of a spiral graduated tube fixed on the top of the instrument, and communicating with the space above the mercury, which contains a liquid of less density partially filling the tube. The graduations are empirical, since this is much easier than calculation. Experiments on the *Faraday* with Sir William Thomson's sounding line gave 85 fathoms at 12 204 fathoms at 1.08 P. M., and 69 fathoms at 2.20; the bathometer showed 82,218, and 78.—*EDITOR'S SCIENTIFIC RECORD, in Harper.*

French Perfumes.

Putting aside all vain disputes about the nature and sanitary value of perfumes, the fact that most French scents are made at Grasse, in Provence, is an item of knowledge worth bearing in mind, for the flower gardens there are among the most beautiful in the world. Paris is of course the chief market where French perfumes are sold, and they are not only said to be the best but the most innocent known in commerce, the scents of the East being generally unhealthy, and those of the North too coarse and pungent to be agreeable. The produce of Grasse is bought wholesale by Parisian tradesmen, and then put into those pretty boxes and bottles which are among the best liked of French exports in every city of the globe.

The prices current at which perfumes are sold by the shopkeepers of the capital are just double those paid to the provincial manufacturer, according to an immutable rule of the trade; and this large slice of profit added on to the first cost of them is justified by the assertion that perfumes waste greatly in potting and bottling. The defenders of the commercial practice also, being usually persons of considerable vivacity from constant contact with volatile essences, are apt to evince much irritability if you go too closely into figures with them. More ver, it is prudent to bear in mind that the classical and other acquirements of Grasse may be at once knocked out of time by such words as "ratanhia," "double virginis," "liquid lightning," "quadruple water," "spirits of angels," and "volcanaria,"—which all belong to this line of business—had better look to his argument before he ventures upon a rash discussion with a man of Paris on the road to Grasse. The present writer ventured to neglect this precaution, and was instantly flooded by reasons wrapped up in language which he has been unable to translate unto this day. He never remembers to have held any converse with so excitable a person as the perfumer who pronounced this malediction all in one breath at the close of an energetic discussion on France, strongly flavored with Marcelline dialect.

THE MOVEMENT OF STORM CENTRES.—In Meteorology, the most interesting paper recently appeared is that by W. C. Ley, published in the *Journal of the Scottish Meteorological Society*. Mr. Ley presents an attempt at a philosophical explanation of the movements of storm centres; but it is his statistical researches that are of especial value, since, like those of Loomis, they pave the way for a correct understanding of the subject. He states that he himself belongs to those who believe that a cyclonic system is not to be treated as an eddy in the prevailing currents, and that its westward or eastward motion is not wholly due to the force of these currents. He finds from his extensive studies that the mean tracks of storm centres show a general coincidence with prevailing winds, and individual depressions show a tendency to travel around temporary local areas of high barometer, keeping the latter on the right hand in the European storms. A suggestion of Mr. Robert Tennent seems to have led him during the past year to examine whether there is any connection between the movements of the storm centre and the position of its steepest barometric gradients. He finds that of 890 storms passing near Great Britain during nine years, the large majority had a tendency to move in direct parallel to the trend of the steepest gradients; thus when the isobars are closest on the southeast side, the tangents trend towards the northeast, and fifty-five per cent. of these storms move in the same direction. He finds also evidences of a less important depressing force tending to make the depressions move toward the northeast by east. It would be interesting to compare Ley's rules with the behaviour of American storms. We can see no reason why they should obtain for the storms occurring between the Rocky Mountains and the Atlantic coast.

SAM ADAMS AND THE REFRACTORY SCOTCHMAN.—As an instance of Samuel Adams's skill in dealing with mankind, an anecdote related by his daughter is worth placing. At a meeting of the Assembly, where over two thousand persons were present, a committee reported that one Mr. Mac—, a stubborn Scotchman and a large importer, had refused to come into the non-importation association. An angry spirit was manifesting itself, when Mr. Adams, with that *suaviter in modo* which always distinguished him, arose and moved that the Assembly resolve itself into a committee of the whole house, wait on Mr. Mac—, and urge his compliance. This was met by an affirmative, and the business of the day proceeding, suddenly from an obscure corner, not relishing such a possibly massive argument, came a speaking voice in a Scotch accent, "Mr. Moderator, I agree! I agree!" This unexpected interruption from the diminutive "protesque figure in a reddish smokiedried wig drew all eyes upon him." His sudden conversation, and the manner in which it was obtained, brought thunders of applause. Mr. Adams, with a polite, condescending bow of protection, pointed to a seat near by, and quitted the discreet and frightened Scotchman.

HAPPINESS.—The idea has been transmitted from generation to generation, that happiness is one large and beautiful stone, a single gem so rare, that all search after it is vain, all effort for it hopeless. It is not so. Happiness is a mosaic, composed of many smaller stones. Each taken apart and viewed singly, may be of little value, but when all are grouped together, and judiciously combined and set, they form a pleasing and graceful whole—a costly jewel. Trample not under foot, then, the little pleasures which a gracious providence scatters in the daily path, and which, in eager search after some great and exciting joy, we are so apt to overlook. Why should we always keep our eyes fixed on the bright, distant horizon, while there are so many lovely roses in the garden in which we are permitted to walk? The very ardor of our chase after happiness, may be the reason that she so often eludes our grasp. We pantingly strain after her when she has been graciously brought nigh unto us.

Of many a young man of to-day whose life is irregular, if not flagrantly criminal, fond friends are saying, "Oh he is only sowing his wild oats." So he is, but not in the sense of sowing them, but sowing them as the foolish seeds of a more terrible harvest. It is false, young man, that you can transgress great moral laws and form vicious habits, and on arriving at manhood cast them off as easily as you can change your dress. The law is that you will reap in manifold what you sow in youth—that and nothing else.

Telegraphic News.

London, June 26.

General Ignatieff, Russian ambassador at Constantinople, will be recalled.

A despatch to the Times on Saturday says, "Information from usually well-informed quarters represents Serbia will enter the field on Sunday and Montenegro on Monday."

The southern frontier of Montenegro is blockaded by Turks. A new camp has been formed at Sutovina.

The Standard's Vienna despatch asserts that the Russian representative at Belgrade is privately abetting the war party.

England is using her influence to restrain the Prince Milan, who, however, declares it is now too late to resist the tide of events, and his only choice is revolution or war.

Serbia has demanded the abandonment by the Turks of their camp at Netch, and Turkey refused. The powers are again exercising a pressure to induce Serbia to abandon her warlike attitude.

Boston, June 26.

Sunday was remarkable for extreme heat, violent squalls, thunderstorms of rain and hail over a considerable extent of country. About a dozen sail boats capsized in Boston harbor. No loss of life.

New York, June 26.

Gold 112½.

FINANCE.—The San Francisco News Letter says, "Stagnation in trade, accompanied by general mistrust, seems to be the rule all over the world, and as a consequence we see an immense accumulation of coin in our money centres. Only gilded securities can be placed, because people prefer investing at low rates of interest than take any chances. How long this state of affairs will last is impossible to foretell. Should peace in Europe be preserved, of which there are grave doubts, should a good harvest be garnered, we might predict a change for the better at the end of this year. The same stagnation and mistrust prevails East with the same result, viz: accumulation of money and no outlet. We are tempted to chronicle that our Pacific coast forms the exception; neither stagnation nor mistrust rule; on the contrary, prosperity and confidence prevail, and with right, because our manufacturing interest is flourishing, our crop prospects are of the brightest, our real estate market healthy, and our financial position one of great ease."

FORGED NOTES.—Referring to the belief that forged notes are frequently passed through banks in Halifax and St. John, and negotiated on the streets, we have been informed that there is little doubt of it; more, that they are sometimes accepted by money lenders with a full knowledge of their fraudulent character. This may appear as strange as it is culpable, but a shrewd reason is given. The drawer of a forged piece of paper knows that the penalty is his doom if the note be not lifted on maturity. He will therefore strain every nerve and leave nothing undone, even to the making of another forged note, to hide his crime. In the case of a legitimate promise to pay, the case is different. The worst that happens in case of inability to retire on maturity, is a notice of insolvency, in which there is nothing criminal in the eyes of the law, else we presume there would not be many insolvents. The bankrupt merely failed to pay his debts, and no stain attaches to him. In the former case, discovery to the forger being imprisonment and branded with the stamp of disgrace. So that it is plain, that if the forger be dealt with cautiously, he is a surer mark than the drawer of an ordinary note. Hence the willingness of lenders to negotiate such paper. They are generally sure of their pay. If, however, this statement is true, and the facts could be established, the dealers should be punished as accessories.—Globe.

Customs Duties on Ships' Repairs.—The Commissioner of Customs, under date of Ottawa, June 6th, instructs Collectors as follows:

"The attention of Collectors is requested to the fact that many Canadian vessels are sent to foreign ports for purposes of repairs, and it is feared that on their return to Canadian ports the collection of duty on the cost of the repairs so made is often evaded. You are therefore reminded that all such expenditures on Canadian vessels in foreign ports are liable to duty at the first port such vessels enter after being so repaired, and the duty is to be levied, not only on the cost of material, but on the value of the labor performed also.

The exceptions to this rule are when a Canadian vessel, on an outward voyage loses spars or sails, or is otherwise damaged so that she must be refitted to enable her to return, or when a vessel is wrecked on a foreign shore and having been repaired and made seaworthy, is returned and registered de novo."

The Halifax Reporter says:—A new organization called the "Dominion Alliance for the suppression of the Liquor Traffic" has been formed. The principal officers are:—President, Hon. Senator Vidal, Sarnia, Ont. Secretary, Rev. Thomas Gales, Montreal; Treasurer, R. McLean, Toronto. Vice Presidents have been selected to represent all parts of the Dominion. Those representing Nova Scotia chosen so far are: M. H. Gouge, M. P., Windsor; J. T. Bulmer, Bulmer, Halifax; D. C. Fraser and David Marshall, New Glasgow; Thomas M. King, Antigonish. Any prohibitionist

is eligible for membership—the fee being two dollars.

Some of the 500 boys on the British iron clad Caledonian, stationed at Davenport as a training ship, tried to sink the ship the other day because they had been punished. Several feet of water were in the hold before it was discovered. There will be a court of inquiry.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JUNE 28, 1876.

Great preparations are being made in the United States to celebrate what may be termed the "Centennial Fourth of July." Even in the small towns no money or pains are being spared to make Tuesday next, a day long to be pleasantly remembered by our neighbors "over the lines." Philadelphia will be the great point of attraction. Several persons from the Dominion are going or have gone to the Centennial Exposition, and will remain until after the Fourth.

THE QUEBEC BANQUET TO THE GOVERNOR General is reported in the Quebec papers, as one of the best ever given in that ancient city. The members of the Local Government, with the exception of Lt. Governor Caron, were absent, because it is said, they could not drink the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers for the Dominion of Canada." Surely they could have done so as a general toast, even though they are opposed to the General Government. Their absence, was to say the least, a slight to the Governor General, who from his many good qualities as a thorough statesman, a man of marked ability, and universally respected for his social amenities, is entitled to the respect and esteem of all classes. Besides he is the Queen's representative. What a pity it is that party spirit will lead men to forget themselves as gentlemen.

STILL THEY GO.—During the past few days, a further instalment for the Pacific Slope, left here. Mr. Thomas Sheban and wife, and one or two young men from St. George left on Monday for California. Mr. Leri Handy and family also went to Portland, Me. Can no inducement be held out to these people to remain in the Province? which cannot afford to lose its best mechanics and artisans.

Steamship Britannic.

The following tribute to an accomplished son of Charlotte County, Capt. Thompson, commodore of the White Star line of Steamships, and of whom we all feel proud, is copied from the New York Herald of the 18th instant:

The passengers on the steamship Britannic, of the White Star line, which arrived at half-past five yesterday morning, have united in paying a handsome tribute to Captain W. H. Thompson, not only for his efficiency as an officer, but his courtesy as a gentleman. Notwithstanding the fact that for some four days the ship was compelled to steam through a dense fog, the speed was safely maintained, and the usual discomforts of a sea voyage avoided. The time was seven days, twelve hours and fourteen minutes. The testimonial is signed by Bishop Littlejohn, and Messrs. C. B. Greenough, ex-Surrogate Hutchings, Count Bodisco, C. Dinmore, E. H. Green, M. H. Sanford, the well known turfite, and indeed all the passengers of the ship.

HANDSOME GARDEN.—Mr. Hipwell has without exception one of the best gardens in St. Andrews, as well as the most advanced; his peas are ready to blossom, the tomatoes, cabbage, onions, carrots, beans, cucumbers, and other vegetables are in a very forward state. Mr. Hipwell is without doubt a good gardener.

THE WESLEYAN CONFERENCE was opened at St. Stephen, on the 22nd inst. The Rev. Robert Duncan, of St. John, was elected President for the ensuing year, and the Rev. Howard Sprague Secretary. A large amount of business connected with the Methodist church was transacted.

We are in receipt of the San Francisco News Letter, one of the ablest conducted journals of the Pacific slope, with a map and finely executed portrait of the Mayor of the city. The paper is conducted on the British plan, and contains a large amount of general information and news.

THE INDIANS in the Western States are on the war path. Only last week they attacked General Crook's command, killed nine and wounded twenty-one soldiers. The general's horse was shot under him.

Saturday next will be Dominion Day. What is to be the programme? Has any

movement been made to celebrate the day? If not, why not.

FIRE AT MOADAM.—The Junction House, Freight Shed, Station House and Electric Telegraph office at McAdam Junction, were destroyed by fire on Friday morning last. The loss is estimated at upwards of \$2,000. Mr. R. McLeod and Miss Haddock kept the Junction House, which was a great convenience to travellers, as excellent meals were furnished at moderate prices. They had \$300 insurance, but their loss would exceed \$1000. It is reported that the fire was accidental. The losses of the Junction House, have rented a building nearly opposite the one destroyed, and will be ready to attend to customers immediately having purchased a new outfit, as the former was burned.

Travellers appear to be in a state of anxiety, and the late excesses which took place have saddened those who otherwise would have been allies, instead of neutrals. From present appearances there is little hope of European peace, and that Turkey will eventually be blotted from the map of Europe.

INTERNAL.—We have the pleasure again of announcing another of those interesting affairs, which took place on Thursday morning last, at the residence of the bride's father, when, as will be seen by referring to the marriage in this issue a clergyman in presence of a select party of invited guests, tied "that silken knot which unites two willing hearts." The much admired, amiable and esteemed daughter of Mr. James Stevenson, Miss Marion Stevenson, was united to Edward G. Clinch, Esq., of the firm of C. F. Clinch & Sons, Musquash, St. John. To say that Miss Stevenson was a general favorite in St. Andrews, conveys but a faint idea of the estimation she was deservedly held in by those who enjoyed the pleasure of her acquaintance, as the many valuable and costly wedding presents fully attested. St. Andrews is fast losing her fairest daughter, there are but few left, and were we to publish that "list" we alluded to last week it would be seen that other young ladies are to follow the example so worthily set them, by those who have preceded them. The newly married pair left here at ten o'clock, the same morning for their residence at Musquash, accompanied by the best wishes of their many friends for their future happiness and prosperity. The following addresses were presented to Miss Stevenson on the eve of her marriage:

FROM THE TRUSTEES.

The Trustees of Greenock Presbyterian Church, hearing that Miss Stevenson is about to leave St. Andrews, respectfully present their compliments, and beg her acceptance of the accompanying small present, which they offer, not for its intrinsic worth, but as a testimonial of the high appreciation which they entertain of the valuable services rendered by Miss Stevenson as organist in the public services of the Church.

The Trustees beg to convey to Miss Stevenson, their heartfelt wishes, that she may long enjoy in the new relation of life into which they learn she is about to enter, all that happiness and comfort, to which they feel assured she is so justly entitled.

FROM THE CHIEF.

MISS STEVENSON: We, the members of Greenock Church Choir, beg your acceptance of the accompanying gift, as a small token of our regard and esteem; and while we regret the severance of the very agreeable connection with you as the organist of our choir, we cannot permit you to leave our midst without expressing our high appreciation of the very pleasing manner in which you have in the past two years presided over our meetings.

Wishing you every happiness in the new sphere in which you are about to enter, with kindest regards, we remain, Yours truly,

Signed by the Members of the Choir. June 21, 1876.

As an instance of the "dull times, even in England, the Liverpool Courier states that "the number of magnificent steamships lying idle in Liverpool and Birkenhead docks is unparalleled in the history of commerce, and the probability is that the number will increase instead of diminish. Freight rates are very low, and a large number of seamen are out of employment. In the Dominion, which to some extent feels the wide-spread depression, and money scarce, prices are high, and labour commands a fair equivalent.

Hon. A. H. Gillmor was here for a few hours last week.

Lt. Governor Tilley, with some members of his family, arrived here, on Friday last. Mr. Tilley went to Fredericton on Saturday, but will return here in the course of a fortnight.

CONFIRMATION.—Bishop Seelye, arrived here on Monday last, and administered the right of Confirmation on Tuesday morning. He was accompanied by the venerable James Quinn, P. P., of Milltown.

EUROPEAN NEWS.—A Paris correspondent says: "The Eastern question has been revived through a number of alarming rumors which I only mention to show it would be a mistake to fancy the question is approaching a solution. The insurgents have rejected the armistice

and have refused an interview with Baron Rodich.

Scotland won the International Rifle challenge trophy competed for at Edinburgh, by the Scotch, English and Irish twenties. Scotland scored 1,226; England 1,201; Ireland 1,140.

General William Rose Mansfield is dead. Austria purposes declaring her provinces adjoining Serbia and Herzegovina in a state of siege, in order to check the growing Slavonic agitation. The insurgents did not oppose re-victualing of Nisic, because they received positive orders from Montenegro not to interfere.

Fredericton Notes.

The bazaar held last week by the ladies of the C. of E. Temperance Society in the Exhibition Building was a great success, the amount realized being over \$1200. The display of goods was large and varied and the articles found a ready sale. Flags and evergreens abounded in the decoration of the building and gave to the interior a very fine appearance. The bazaar concluded on Thursday night with a bonnet-hop, which was largely attended, the splendid music by Bryson's Band rendering it very enjoyable.

Quite an excitement was caused on Friday evening by the appearance of smoke issuing from the hand on the spire of the Methodist church. Both steamers were out in readiness, but their services were not needed, some philosophic individual having discovered that it was only a swarm of flies dancing in the sun. The "phenomenon" was visible again on Saturday evening.

Dominion Day is to be kept as a genuine holiday here. The morning will be devoted to a regatta and military display, and the afternoon will be occupied by a series of sports consisting of foot-races, etc.—the "sublime" and the "ridiculous." The citizens have generously subscribed a sufficient sum for the prizes.

In accordance with Saxby's prediction the atmosphere in this locality has been considerably affected during the past few days. Heavy thunder showers passed over here on Saturday and Sunday nights; in the latter case the flashes of lightning were very vivid. The weather for a week past has been very warm.

Another retirement from President Grant's Cabinet; and this time the most capable and painstaking of all the ministers has gone. The country will learn with regret of the resignation of Mr. Brewster. He has proved himself an able and conscientious Secretary, and had he obtained the nomination for the Presidency, as seemed at one time probable, he would have met with very general approval. The reason alleged for his resignation now is the urgency of private business. It has been gravely conjectured, however, that there has been a want of cordiality for some time between himself and the President.

The Farmer's Foes.

The terrible pests which have wrought such ruin on the agriculture of whole districts of this country have appeared; and they have commenced their detestable industry with undiminished vigor. A correspondent in Iowa says: "Potato bugs are more numerous this year than they were last; one in New Jersey reports: 'Our State is particularly infested with potato bugs;' and similar accounts from Pennsylvania, Virginia, New York, and Massachusetts have been published in the columns of our contemporaries."

Professor Riley, State entomologist of Missouri, in his valuable report for 1875, states that, although the beetles were very numerous last spring, they became comparatively scarce and harmless, and did not become multiplied till the third brood had developed, by which time the crop was sufficiently matured to be out of danger. He reports that a beetle (*lebia atriventris*, black-bellied lebia), half an inch long, has been seen to destroy the potato beetles in Maryland, and the common crow has been observed to devour them, and even to dig them out of the ground whither they had retired to hibernate.

Among artificial remedies and preventives, Paris green seems to maintain its lead, and some new facts as to its use have recently been published. The poison can be cheaply manufactured as follows, but much danger will be avoided and trouble saved by buying it already prepared of dealers. Dissolve 2 lbs sulphate of copper in 1 gallon of hot water, in a stone jar. In another jar put 1 lb. white arsenic and 2 lbs. pearlash in 44 lbs. hot water, and stir till dissolved. Mix when needed in the proportion of 1 part of the former to 5 of the latter. Use with a sprinkler. Professor Riley states that the potatoes themselves show no trace of injury from the arsenical poisoning; and he quotes Professor Kedzie to the effect that the soil is uninjured by the use of Paris green. Even water from the soil will not become poisonous unless the Paris green is used in excess of the requirements of insecticidal purposes.

The locusts are now commencing business, and giving by their numbers and activity, some indication of the prospects of the season. *Scientific American.*

In a few days the Democratic National Convention will assemble at St. Louis for the nomination of the Presidential candidates. The results of the Cincinnati Convention, give additional interest to this. It is generally conceded that the nomination at Cincinnati increases the difficulty at St. Louis. A strong ticket will be required to beat Governor Hayes and Mr. Wheeler. In prospect of the Convention an effort is being made to heal the breaches in the Democratic ranks, and to ensure harmony of action. At present the prominent names are those of Tilden, Hendricks, and Bayard; but possibly some combination may take place similar to that at Cincinnati, and an unexpected man step to the front.

Correspondence.

For the Standard.

Mr. Editor,—I was much pleased to notice the letter of "Nonsectarian" in the last issue of your valuable journal; and it occurred to me whilst perusing it that there are other causes of complaint in connection with the vocal exercises as pursued in the public schools of this town. I might ask, are not the songs and hymns contained in the "Authorized Songster" of a particularly sectarian stamp? the poetry having been enmeshed in many instances by ecclesiastics of the various denominations and being so it surely must be inferred that they convey to the mind of the pupil who sings them an impression, or idea, of the particular Christian belief of their authors. For instance, the hymns entitled "Thou O Jehovah," on page 129; "Thou O Lord art my Shepherd," page 131; "My God Look upon Me," page 142; "Lord for Thy Tender Mercies' Sake," page 145; "Chorus of Angels," page 138; "I will extol Thee," page 139.

This book called "Three-part Song"—one of the parts sacred—is authorized by the Board of Education, and has now been used in the schools of this Province for over three years, so that the teacher who has a penchant for "Moodily and Sankey" hymns is probably not so much blame after all, having the example of the authoritative power in school affairs before her eyes. By all means, Mr. Editor, let us have no innovations or exercises in the schools that will tend to destroy their efficacy or undermine their true nonsectarian character.

ANOTHER NONSECTARIAN.

St. Andrews, June 28th, 1876.

Visitors are arriving daily at the hotels and private boarding houses. We will publish a weekly list from the registers, if furnished us.

WARNING.—ACADEMIA BANK BILL.—Says the *Moncton Times*:—"Academia Bank bills are no good, the Bank having failed some time ago. We understand that foreign sharpers and blacklegs have been passing these bills in Salisbury, Moncton and other places, and the people should be on their guard against them. Also keep clear of sharpers who sell prize packages by lamp light. It is possible, if not probable, that these swindlers belong to the same company."

The Orangemen of Montreal met and decided not to walk, owing to the adverse feeling among Protestants. They will simply go to Christ's Church Cathedral on the 12th of July, dressed in black and as for an ordinary service.

PERSONAL.—James Macfarlane, Esq., Deputy Inspector of Weights and Measures for St. John Division, has gone to Ottawa on business connected with the enforcement of the new Act. Mr. Macfarlane will return with instructions to enforce the law.—*Watchman.*

During the thunder storm Sunday morning the Lloyd Hotel was struck by lightning, ten or twelve feet of the front cornice being torn off. The leaves of a tree at the corner of the house where the lightning struck took as though they had been slightly scorched.—*News.*

A boa constrictor which voluntarily took up his abode on an English ship at Port Natal, and made the voyage to London, completely cleared the vessel of rats and other vermin with which it was swarmed while at Port Natal.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father on Thursday the 22nd inst. by the Rev. T. W. Crawley, EDWARD G. CLINCH, Esq., of the firm C. F. Clinch & Sons, Musquash, St. John, to MARJORIE HELEN, daughter of Mr. JAMES STEVENSON, of St. Andrews.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

June 23, Esther, Maloney, Boston, ballast. Clara, Maloney, Eastport, ballast. 26, Sarah Glass, Glass, Providence, ballast.

27, Jane, Ingersoll, Eastport, four to Beckett & Co., J. R. Bradford, D. Clark.

27, Nettie, Britt, Boston, ballast.

CLEARED.

June 23, R. Ross, Clark, Portsmouth, 4000 sleepers, R. Ross.

26, H. V. Crandall, Maloney, Portsmouth, 3900 sleepers, R. Ross.

Queenstown, June 20, arrd.—Anna P. Odell.

At Rio Janeiro, May 15, lge. Christina.

