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Vol 39

Poetry.

Welcome, Little Stranger.

Muzzar bought a baby,
'Till bitsy sing;
Fink I most could put him
From my rubber ring.
An't he awful ugly?
An't he awful pink?
Just come down from heaven,
Tat's a fib, I tink.

Doctor told amozor
Great big awful lie;
Nose an't out of joint, zen,
Tat an't why I cry.
Mama stays up bedroom—
Guess he makes her sick;
Frow him in zo gutter,
It can, right quick.

Cuddle him and love him!
Call him "Bressed sing!"
Don't care if my kite an't
Got a bit of string!
Send me off with Biddy
Every single day.
"Be a good boy, Charlie;
Run away and play."

"Sink I ought to love him!"
No, I won't. so zero!
Nassy, crying baby,
Not got any hair.
Got all my nice kisses,
Get my place in bed;
Mean to take a drum-stick,
And crack him on the head.

Interesting Tale.

MY UNCLE'S WILL.

No need of your learning a trade, said my father. Stick to your books like a Briton, and who knows but that you may yet do without a trade at all. A life at the bench is a poor affair at the best; nothing but work day in and day out, and what do you get for it in the end? A crust of bread, a few rags on your back, and a narrow lot to wind up with.

My father's words disconcerted me. Was this the life of a life at the bench? Was this all the working man's life? Did neither independence nor the glory of excellence, offer any reward to the poor human machine? Although I was nearly eighteen, I am afraid that the tears stood in my eyes, as I replied with an effort at being respectful: The trade will do me no harm, father, even should Uncle John see fit to leave me anything when he dies.

Leave you anything? cried my mother, indignantly. Didn't he tell me years ago, that his will was made, and that he had left you all he possessed.

Much more in the same strain said my father and mother, but I was not convinced.

I turned to learn a trade.

A peep into a foundry seem to me like a glance into fairyland, and the notes of a young musician's first composition were never sweeter to him, than was the din of a boiler shop to me.

Looking back now in my old age, I can see the reason for my great warmth, although I failed to see it then. As usual there was a girl in the case.

Katie Hall—dear little Katie, my school-mate, with the cherry lips and sweet, moist eyes—had a father who owned a boiler shop, and a large foundry, which latter daily seemed to send forth a roar of contempt against every young man who did not learn a trade.

The foundry, in all probability, accomplished other work, but to my fevered imagination, this was its chief occupation.

My parents were English, who had emigrated to the land of the free and the brave, when I was but three years old; consequently my education had been thoroughly American; and although my rich uncle had promised to make me his heir, I did not care to waste my youth in "waiting for dead men's shoes," which in nine cases out of ten are never worth wearing.

Fortunately for my purpose, I was an only child, and I determined never to give my parents a moment's rest till I had accomplished my purpose. They are dead, and gone now, and I say it with better regret, that I was not as filial as I might have been.

Oh, go to the foundry if you must! cried my father in a rage, and may you get your sick of it before three months are over. I'll put you under that tartar, old Hall, and if you don't come whimpering back to us in a week, my name isn't Joe Bartlett.

I could hardly contain my joy. To be but under her father without an effort! Why it was the very thing I had been running my head against for the last year.

Fearful of delay, I caused my father to wait

upon Mr. Hall at once. The preliminaries were arranged without trouble and I entered that gentleman's shop as apprentice to boiler making before the week was out.

My father was only a cabinet maker, remember, yet my mother's pride was so deeply wounded at the bare thought of her son coming home with a black face and soiled clothes, that she wept bitterly.

But spite of all discouragement, I did much less a week, so a suspicion rose in my mind that my father's name could not possibly be Joe Bartlett although every one called him so. All was not sun-hine with me, although I stuck to my trade as I had ever done to my books, but the trials I then met and overcame, served to make me of me, that which it was the height of my ambition to be—a true man.

A peep into the foundry was still fairly land to me, but the machine shop was a little noisier at times, and the talk of a few rough fellows rather grating; but I tried hard to keep my integrity free from the prime about me, which is a harder thing to do, covered with dirt from morning till night, than your nice, clean gentlemen may think.

Mr. Hall began to notice me—it is useless to say I did not see it, for I did—and one day he proposed that I should take off my dirty clothes and go into the office as a permanent.

Now this was a great temptation, for whenever Katie came to the works, she, of course, came only to her father's office, and if I was there, she might see that her old school-mate was a—in short a very amiable young man.

I hesitated, and Mr. Hall said:

It will be a little more seemly occupation for you, as I understand that you will one day fall heir to a large English property.

I came here to learn a trade, sir, I said respectfully, and not to be a clerk. As regards my fortune, this is all I look to holding out my grimy hands. To my astonishment, Mr. Hall slapped me on the back so heartily that he nearly knocked the breath out of me, as he replied:

That's the talk, young fellow! I started in life with the same resolution myself, and I'll not forget you.

I knew he would keep his word for a master cannot forget his best man, and I strove to be. Whatever I undertook, I exerted all my powers upon, and if my fellow workmen were at times a little jealous they could not help at least respecting my open conduct.

I was barely out of my time when I was made foreman over the whole works, and had occasion to be frequently at Mr. Hall's house.

It was then that I began to experience the reward of my indefatigable labor, for there I constantly met my little Katie with the sweet and modest eyes. We understood one another before long, though I'm sure I don't know how; we seldom spoke more than the most commonplace words, but then, Katie had wonderful eyes!

It was just in the midst of this pleasant time that my father received a morning letter from England, announcing the sudden death of my uncle, and stating that he had left me twenty pounds, the remainder of his property falling to his widow and infant heir, he having secretly married his housekeeper some eight or ten months previously. My father wrote my mother wept, and I, trying to look deeply concerned, gloried in my trade.

A lawyer's letter was despatched to the wretched widow, and dark hints thrown out, but it was no use; the woman had been lawfully married to my uncle, and her infant son was his heir.

My father spent the twenty pounds on lawyers when my darkened prospects became known to Mr. Hall, he suddenly cut off my opportunities for going to his house. Ah, the boiler shop was very, very noisy just then!

But I contrived a meeting with Katie one day when old Mr. and Mrs. Hall had gone in the country; when I told her my love, and vowed to accomplish unheard of feats in the way of obtaining riches, that I might gain her from her hard father, while the dear child promised to wait for me forever.

Mr. Hall took away her daughter, and Mr. Hall took me to task, accusing me of loving little Katie just as though any young man in his senses could help doing that.

Unlike most criminals when charged, I pleaded guilty, and gently reminded him that he had started in life as poor as I was.

The result of this interview was that Katie and I were forbidden under dire threats, to hold any communication with each other.

I went to my work, and what between my efforts to do my whole day's work, and my sore heart, the days dragged heavily enough.

Although I did not know it then, nor till long afterwards, my little Katie drooped like a meek flower, and was at last laid on a bed of sickness; but her parents still held out, and only sent for me when they thought her dying.

Thank God I was enabled to carry some of the same energy that caused me to excel in my trade to that sick bed!

Katie got better, and we were married with some thing of a grudging consent from the old folks, who like so many others, alas! had outlived the sweet experiences of their own youth.

I did not get rich by magic, but my steady adherence to my business, but now that I am old, I can very well afford to let some one else be my uncle's heir.—[American Homes.

How Gunpowder is Made.

A HOUSE WHERE MEN NEVER LAUGH.

How do you think you would like to live fearing every moment to be blown up; not daring to speak loud or to jar anything for fear of starting an explosion that would send you in an instant to the other world?

You don't think it would be very pleasant? Well it isn't, yet hundreds of men live just in that state, work, receive pay, and live year after year, in the very sight of death, as it were; all that the world may have, gunpowder.

You can easily guess that these men go about quietly and never laugh.

You know that gunpowder is very dangerous in a gun, or near a fire, but perhaps you don't know that it is equally dangerous in the process of making. A powder-mill is a fearful place to visit, and each branch of the work is done in a separate building. These houses are quite a distance from each other, so that if one blows up it won't blow up the rest. Then the lower parts of the building are made very strong, while the roofs are very slightly set on, so that if it explodes only the roof will suffer. But, in spite of every care, sometimes a little settlement of the powder mills, will go off, almost in an instant, and every vestige of the toil of years will be swept away in a few seconds.

But though you feel like holding your breath to look at it, it is really a very interesting process to see. It is made perhaps you know of charcoal, saltpetre, and brimstone. Each of these articles is prepared in a house by itself; but the house where they are mixed is the first terrible one. In this building is an immense mill-stone, rolling round and found in an iron bed, and under the stone are put the three fearful ingredients of gunpowder. There they are thoroughly mixed and ground together. This is a very dangerous operation, because if the stone comes in contact with its iron bed it is very apt to strike fire, and the mere suspicion of a spark would set off the whole. The materials are spread three or four inches thick in the bed; the wheel, which goes by water-power, is started and every man leaves the place. The door is shut and the machinery left to do its terrible work alone. When it has run long enough the mill is stopped and the men come back. This operation leaves the powder in hard lumps or cakes.

The next house is where the cakes are broken into grains, and, of course, is quite as dangerous as the last one. But the men can't go away from this; they are obliged to attend to it every moment, and you may be sure no laugh or joke is ever heard within its walls. Every one who goes in has to take off his boots and put on rubbers, because one grain of powder, crushed by the boot, would explode the whole in an instant.

The floor of this house is covered with leather, and is made perfectly black by the dust of the gunpowder. It contains a set of sieves, each one smaller than the last, through which the powder is sifted, and an immense ground and laboring mill, where it is ground up, while men shovel it in with wooden shovels. The machinery makes a great deal of noise, but the men are silent as in the other houses. The reckless crashing of the machinery even seems to give greater horror, and one is very glad to get out of that house.

The storing-house is the next on the list, and there the gunpowder is heated on wooden trays. It is very hot, and no workmen stay there. From there it goes to the packing-house, and it is put up in barrels, kegs and casks.

Safely through all these houses it goes at last to the storerooms. One feels like drawing a long breath to see the fearful stuff safely packed away, out of the hands of men in this curious house.

You've heard of things being as dry as a powder-house, but you wouldn't think this house very dry. It is almost imbedded in water. The roof is one big tank kept full of water. Did you ever hear of a water roof before? Instead of steps to go in, there are shallow tanks of water, through which every one must walk to the door.

In none of these powder houses is any light ever allowed, except sunlight. The wages are good, the day's work is short, ending always at three or four o'clock. But the men have a serious look, that makes one think every moment of the danger and glad to get away.

Though curiosity may take a man once to visit a powder mill, he has no desire to go the second time; and he feels all the rest of his life that for once he has been very near death.

The heard-battered distributor of a marriage license of Burlington, Iowa, the other day refused a license to an anxious couple respectively sixteen and fourteen years old.

Marriage.

Men and women, and especially young people, do not know that it takes years to marry completely two hearts, even of the most loving and well-sorted. But nature allows no sudden change. We slope very gradually from the cradle to the summit of life. Marriage is gradual, a fraction of it at a time. A happy wedlock is a long falling in love. I know young persons think love belongs only to brown hair, and plump, round crimson cheeks. So it does for its beginning, just as Mr. Washington begins at Boston bay. But the golden marriage is a part of love which the bridal day knows nothing of. Youth is the tassel and silken flower of love, age is the full corn, ripe and solid in the ear. Beautiful is the morning of love with its prophetic crimson, violet and gold, with its hopes of days that are to come. Beautiful also is the evening of love, with its glad remembrances, and its rainbow side turn toward Heaven as well as earth. Young people marry their opposites in temper and general character, and such a marriage is commonly a good match. They do it instinctively. The young man does not say, "my black eyes require to be wed with blue, and my over-vehemence requires to be a little modified with somewhat of dullness and reserve." When these opposites come together to be wed, they do not know it, but each thinks the other like himself. Old people never marry their opposites; they marry their similars, and from calculation. Each of these two arrangements is very proper. In their long journey, these young opposites will fall out by the way a great many times, and both get away from the road; but each will claim the other back again, and by and by they will be agreed as to the place they will go to and the road they will go by, and become reconciled. The man will be nobler and larger for being associated with so much humanity unlike himself, and she will be a nobler woman for having manhood beside her, that seeks to correct her deficiencies and supply her with what she lacks, if the diversity be not too great, and there be real piety and love in their hearts to begin with. The old bridegroom having a much shorter journey to make, must associate himself with one like himself. A perfect and complete marriage is, perhaps, as perfect personal beauty. Men and women are married fractionally, now a small fraction, then a large fraction. Very few are married totally, and they only, I think after some forty or fifty years of gradual approach and experiment. Such a large and sweet fruit is a complete marriage, that it needs a very long summer to ripen in, and then a long winter to mellow and season. But a real, happy marriage of love and judgment between a noble man and woman is one of the things so very handsome that if the sun were, as the Greek poets fabled, a god, he might stop the world in order to feast his eyes on such a spectacle.—[Theo. Parker.

MARK TWAIN ON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

Mark says that when women frame laws the first thing they will do will be to enact:

1. That all men should be at home at ten, P. M., without fail.
2. That married men should bestow considerable attention upon their own wives.
3. That it should be a hanging offence to sell whiskey in saloons, and that fines and disfranchisement should follow in such places.
4. That the smoking of cigars to excess should be forbidden, and the chewing of tobacco utterly abolished.
5. That the wife should have the title of her own property when she marries a man who hasn't any.

"Such tyranny as this," says Mark, "we could never stand. Our free souls could never endure such degrading thralldom. Women, go away! Seek not to beguile us of our imperial privileges. Content yourselves with your little feminine trifles, your babies, your benevolent societies, and your knitting—and let your natural 'bosses' do the voting. Stand back—you will be wanting to go to war next. We will let you teach school as much as you want to, and pay you half price, too; but beware! We don't want you to crowd us too much."

VALUE OF SLOW READING.—Frederick W. Robertson, the distinguished English preacher, once wrote to a lady friend: "I never knew but one or two fast readers, and readers of many books, whose knowledge was worth anything. Mrs. Martineau says of herself that she is the slowest of readers—sometimes a page an hour. But then what she reads she makes her own. 'Girls read too much and think too little.'"

MRS. PARTINGTON SPEAKS AGAIN.—Mrs. Partington entered the office of the Probate Judge, (called 'Civilian'), and inquired in her blandest tone. "Are you the civil villain?" "Do you wish to insult me, madam?" said the Judge; "Yes," replied the amiable old lady; "my brother died dejected, and he left three infidel children, and I'm to be their executioner; so I want to insult the civil villain about it."

Standing Treat.

The Chicago "Post" says no American custom causes more genuine surprise and amusement among travelling foreigners than that which is known in our parlors as "treating"—consisting in the entertainment of two or more with refreshments for which one volunteers to pay. It is a pure Americanism; and all over the Republic it is as common as in Europe it is unknown. There is probably no minute of any day in the year, when two or three hundred citizens of Chicago are not guzzling something stronger than water at somebody else's expense.

The usual meeting of two men who have ever exchanged a word together, is a signal for both instantly to exclaim, "come let's have something!" and for both to drive down into the nearest subterranean cavity below the sidewalk. The one who speaks first usually insists upon "paying the shot," the word "shot" being a metaphorical reference to the deadly character of the contents usually taken into the stomach. If two old friends meet, the regular thing to say first is, "Let's drink to old times;" and the resident must invariably "treat" the stranger. If a man be well acquainted, it is considered the generous and princely thing to seize upon his acquaintances as often as possible, take them to a saloon and give them a complicated stand-up drink at the bar.

If there is anything more absurd than this habit, we are unable to put our finger on it. Men do not always "treat" one another to car-tickets because they happen to meet on the same street. We never saw a man take out his pocket-book on encountering an acquaintance and say, "Ah, George! Delighted to see you! Do take a few postage-stamps! It's my treat!" Do men have a mania for paying each other's board bills? And is drinkin' together more "social" than eating together or sleeping together?

A traveller may go all over the continents of Europe, of Asia and Africa, without seeing any man except a Yankee offer to "treat," and the Frenchmen are quite social enough, but when they turn into a cafe to ship their wine or brandied coffee together, each man pays for his own. When two Germans, long separated, meet, they will be very likely to embrace, and then to turn into an adjacent beer-cellar, sit down and drink lager and eat pretzels and chat, but when they part again, each man settles his own score independently. So in Italy, the Italians are proverbially merry and generous, but every man pays for his own wine, macaroni and cigars. They never go into each other's pocket-books in the sacred name of friendship. They would as soon think of transferring to each other their wash-erwomen's bills.

The preposterous fashion of "treating" is largely responsible for much of the terrible drunkenness in America. It is, take it all in all, the most ridiculous, the most unreasonable, and the most pestilential custom that ever laid its tyrannical hand on civilized human beings.

NORTHERN AFRICA.—Hohlf, the famous German explorer of Africa, has lately been entertaining and instructing his countrymen in Berlin by a series of popular lectures on his explorations of Northern Africa, which he thinks, with proper treatment, might again be turned into the paradise that some portions of it were under the Carthaginians and Romans. He has found on the Gulf of Sidra, west of Tripoli, the site of the garden of the Hesperides and the river of Lethe, and he has a strong desire to see his countrymen eating the golden apples so famous in ancient story. He declares that central Africa is as rich as India, and that a grand highway to the Kingdom of Soudan might easily be constructed across the desert from a port to be established on the site of ancient Carthage. He would encourage German emigration thither, and thus found an independent colony that might in time be a nucleus for operations that would turn all Central Africa into a German India. To this end the Germans have already a strong foothold in the friendship now existing between the Emperor William and his noble majesty of Soudan, to whom the German ruler recently sent some magnificent presents which were received with all the pomp and circumstance that the African monarch could command. Bismarck and all his countrymen are said to be listening most seriously to these stories and suggestions, and are beginning to feel that their mission is to regenerate Africa and open it to a civilized world. This would be a great task but the Germans understand Africa thoroughly, for their scholars and geographers have been quietly exploring it for twenty years, and are now no strangers to its hidden recesses and its secluded treasures.

ADVERTISING.—The most successful and keen business men of the country advertise, and who can question but that it builds up trade and dwarfs competition? Judicious advertisers select those papers which have a large circulation, good management, established character and influence. They are read by thinking people of enterprise; most desirable of communities to be reached by advertising.

Telegraphic News.

Ottawa, May 18.

The House sat from one to six, advancing several Government bills a stage. Among them the following were read the second time and passed in Committee.

An Act respecting Patents for invention; an Act to amend the Immigration Act of 1869, not respecting the Public Debt.

Tilley gave notice that he would move the House into Committee next Friday to consider resolution declaring it expedient to repeal the act of the Legislature of New Brunswick respecting the government of pilots in the County of Charlotte and to authorize the Governor in Council to appoint the Commissioners for said County who shall have power to make rules and regulations for government of pilots in the Coast and Harbours of the County and fix the rates of pilotage and impose penalties not exceeding forty dollars for the breach of any such regulations approved by the Governor in Council.

Whitby, Ont., May 18.

It was decided yesterday at the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Reform Association that the Reform Convention will be held here on the thirteenth inst.

Paris, Ont., May 18.

A farmer named Gillespie was murdered and robbed by highwaymen while driving home in his wagon from market yesterday. He had a considerable sum of money with him.

King-ton, Ont., May 17.

The correspondence between the British and American Governments is published and commented on by the journals, which generally express the hope of a favorable decision by the Senate.

The steamship "Tripoli" was wrecked at 4 o'clock on Friday morning when most of the passengers were asleep in their berths. Several sailings vessels in the vicinity took off the passengers and landed them at Westford. The luggage was subsequently secured by other vessels and carried to Queenstown.

New York, May 18.

Foreign relation Committee of Senate had proposed a new article to the Treaty under consideration yesterday, but agreed on nothing.

Pierce mountain fires in Pennsylvania are still raging, and two towns are in great danger of destruction.

A United States Government train was sacked by Indians on the Plains, and seven persons murdered and burned. They were overtaken by troops, and a flight ensued, the band was composed of Indians, Mexicans, and deserters from the United States army.

The important semi-official announcement comes from Washington that the Senate committee on foreign relations this afternoon agreed to reject the additional article to Treaty of Washington, but whether in its original form or with modifications has not yet transpired.

Devastating fires are raging in the woods of Central Pennsylvania. One entire village with numerous farm houses and mills have been destroyed.

Ottawa, May 20.

This morning Hon. Mr. Halliway and Hon. Mr. Fraser had conferences with Sir John A. Macdonald and the Minister of Customs on the accounts between the two Governments.

New Brunswick affairs were discussed to day in the Privy Council, and, it is supposed, a definite course was agreed on with the Delegates.

New York, May 18.

The supplemental treaty was given to the Senate for ratification on Saturday, the Foreign Relations Committee, with one member dissenting, recommending that course. Before it was submitted some immaterial changes were made. The Senate, in executive session, took up the matter, but made no disposition of it.

New York, May 20.

Gold 113 1/2.

The burning of Jayne's Block, in Philadelphia, last night, involves the loss of half a million dollars. One fireman was killed and several injured by falling walls.

Wm. H. Seward, ex-Secretary of state, is reported to favor the additional article to the Washington Treaty, withdrawing the claim for indirect damages.

Other amendments to the Treaty have been proposed in the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, one of them barring all claims of Great Britain for Fenian outrages.

Kirk Deputation.—A deputation of clergymen has been sent by the Established Church of Scotland to attend the General Assembly of the American Presbyterian Churches at Detroit. The cautious and conservative Establishment has, up till the present time, held no direct communications with her American progeny. Who have been chosen as the bearers of her greeting we are not, as yet, fully informed. They will, doubtless, be men fairly representative of the piety, the learning and eloquence of which the Establishment of today contains so large a share. The names of Dr. Norman MacLeod, Dr. Caird, and Principal Tulloch are known wherever the English language is spoken; and the church contains scores of men of lesser fame hardly known beyond the limits of their own country, in whom their American brethren might find noble examples of Christian virtue and shining illustrations of Christian scholarship.

New Railroad Scheme.—While narrow gauge railroads are being projected in all directions, a Mr. Barris of Wisconsin comes before the public with a scheme for a railroad to the West, to be built with a gauge of thirty feet. The road is to run from the East by the most direct line to Lake Erie. When it reaches the lake the road is to be built out to the water about twenty-five feet below the surface for some distance and there end. It is to be operated with a machine which is even more wonderful than the road, and which will navigate the water as well as traverse the land. When this ambitious locomotive arrives at the jumping off place at Lake Erie, it is to slide gracefully into the water, and by a slight transportation of its machinery become a steamboat. When it has arrived at Monroe it assumes its character of a locomotive, and rolls off on another broad gauge road to Lake Michigan, whence it is to take water for Chicago. The machine is to be sufficiently large to carry a vessel of five hundred tons, so that all necessity for ship canals will be done away with. The inventor expects to attain a speed of one hundred and twenty-five miles per hour on land, and twenty-five miles in water. Probably no one will doubt that a great reduction in the price of freights may be expected when Mr. Barris gets his broad gauge road and amphibious locomotive in successful operation.

The Hon. Surveyor General and Hon. George White have been visiting Victoria County and making arrangements for the reception and location there of the expected Scandinavian immigrants. The location selected is south of Salmon River. Two buildings, each 25 X 60, are to be built for the accommodation of the strangers. The project is that the quarters will be close and the experience unpleasant.—[Carleton Sentinel.]

The Bank of British North America, in this place, is, we learn, doing a good business under the direction of its popular agent, Mr. J. C. Carney. The deposit list is reported to be increasing rapidly.

"Johnson's Anodyne Liniment" appears to be as popular here as it is effective. Fresh supplies have been received by dealers.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR JUNE.—Fresh and brilliant, fragrant with romance and sweet stories, is Ballou's Monthly Magazine for June. We open its pages with pleasant anticipations of the good things to be enjoyed, and we find that such expectations are not met with disappointment. We read of travels in other lands, of thrilling sea adventures, of wonderful romances, of delicious love stories, beautiful poetry, with engravings of rare merit. We are never disappointed in Ballou's Magazine. It is always up to the mark. The number before us, has a large list of interesting articles, and numerous illustrations. It is only \$1.50 per year, or 15 cents single copies. Address Thomas & Talbot, 63 Congress Street, Boston.

The oldest Methodist preacher living is Father Bachin, aged 96. He was introduced to the Methodist Conference Saturday and made a speech.

A woman in Brooklyn, Saturday, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity drowned her infant in a pail of water.

For the Standard.

Mr. Editor—I was rather pleased with the letter of "Parent" in your paper of the 15th. Upon reference to the school act, I found he was correct in stating that all the towns in the Province have ten more holidays than "St. Andrew." This surely was not intended. I am one who will have to pay a pretty round school tax, but am nevertheless anxious that pupils and teachers should enjoy all the holidays they are entitled to by law. Children's heads should be studied fully as much as their education, the latter would be of little service without the former. I am convinced that lessons should be committed during school hours, instead of wearying the children and I may also add their parents, during the evenings and mornings; besides many parents are not qualified to explain the lessons. I hope the intelligent and active Trustees will authorize the teachers to give all the holidays granted by the 19th Regulation.

Yours,

FRENCH MISSION.—Messrs Broutlette and Paradis, two of Rev. Father Chénier's converts, have arrived at Grand Falls for the purpose of endeavoring to establish a Protestant Mission among the French. They report that their prospects of success are much better than they anticipated and that they have been met on all sides with demonstrations of friendship.—[Fredericton Express.]

A circus performing at Troy, N. Y., the other day was summarily deprived of its infant equestrian, by the sudden appearance of the fond mother who seized it and bore it away despite all opposition. The child had become deeply attached to the circus man and cried heartily.

In the Methodist Conference Monday a resolution forbidding the solemnization of the marriage of divorced persons unless one of the parties to the first marriage is dead, was referred to the Committee on the State of the Church.

The big bass drum, manufactured at Farmington Falls for the "Peace Jubilee" is twelve feet in diameter and five feet high, and so wide that no car can receive it.

The Belfast Journal says that a daughter of Mr. Hovos Mayo of Frankfurt, fourteen years old, who had been in her usual health up to Tuesday April 30th, was on that day suddenly attacked with drowsiness and she felt very sleepy. In a few moments she became wholly unconscious, suffering no pain and remained in this state until Sunday, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, when she slowly awoke, asking first how long she had been asleep. She seemed somewhat exhausted, but otherwise appeared as well as usual.

The Committee of Invitations to the great jubilee have issued invitations to General Grant and the members of his Cabinet, to all the governors and the Mayors of one and the principal city in every State, and also to all the members of the diplomatic corps at Washington. A large number of letters of acceptance have been received, and but one single declination.

Three boilers exploded in a mill in Pittsburgh killing a fireman.

A special train was run from Rochester Syracuse, a distance of 81 miles, yesterday, in 82 minutes.

A murderer who escaped from Kansas to Indian Territory was pursued by a vigilance committee and lynched.

CRICKET MATCH.—The Cricket Club of St. Stephen are to visit St. Andrews, and play a friendly game with the recently formed Club of the Town. A steam tug has been engaged by the St. Stephen Club, and is to be here on Friday next, 24th instant. We trust that the day will be fine and that the players will enjoy themselves. The St. Stephen Band is to accompany the excursionists.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Odell sailed from Halifax yesterday in the Steamship "Caspian." She intends spending the summer months in England and on the Continent.

John Aymer, Esq., Mrs. and Miss Aymer, returned from the Southern States on Friday last, where they have sojourned since last fall. Mr. Aymer appears as active as usual and enjoys good health.

The Bank of British North America, in this place, is, we learn, doing a good business under the direction of its popular agent, Mr. J. C. Carney. The deposit list is reported to be increasing rapidly.

"Johnson's Anodyne Liniment" appears to be as popular here as it is effective. Fresh supplies have been received by dealers.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR JUNE.—Fresh and brilliant, fragrant with romance and sweet stories, is Ballou's Monthly Magazine for June. We open its pages with pleasant anticipations of the good things to be enjoyed, and we find that such expectations are not met with disappointment. We read of travels in other lands, of thrilling sea adventures, of wonderful romances, of delicious love stories, beautiful poetry, with engravings of rare merit. We are never disappointed in Ballou's Magazine. It is always up to the mark. The number before us, has a large list of interesting articles, and numerous illustrations. It is only \$1.50 per year, or 15 cents single copies. Address Thomas & Talbot, 63 Congress Street, Boston.

The oldest Methodist preacher living is Father Bachin, aged 96. He was introduced to the Methodist Conference Saturday and made a speech.

A woman in Brooklyn, Saturday, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity drowned her infant in a pail of water.

For the Standard.

Mr. Editor—I was rather pleased with the letter of "Parent" in your paper of the 15th. Upon reference to the school act, I found he was correct in stating that all the towns in the Province have ten more holidays than "St. Andrew." This surely was not intended. I am one who will have to pay a pretty round school tax, but am nevertheless anxious that pupils and teachers should enjoy all the holidays they are entitled to by law. Children's heads should be studied fully as much as their education, the latter would be of little service without the former. I am convinced that lessons should be committed during school hours, instead of wearying the children and I may also add their parents, during the evenings and mornings; besides many parents are not qualified to explain the lessons. I hope the intelligent and active Trustees will authorize the teachers to give all the holidays granted by the 19th Regulation.

Yours,

FRENCH MISSION.—Messrs Broutlette and Paradis, two of Rev. Father Chénier's converts, have arrived at Grand Falls for the purpose of endeavoring to establish a Protestant Mission among the French. They report that their prospects of success are much better than they anticipated and that they have been met on all sides with demonstrations of friendship.—[Fredericton Express.]

A circus performing at Troy, N. Y., the other day was summarily deprived of its infant equestrian, by the sudden appearance of the fond mother who seized it and bore it away despite all opposition. The child had become deeply attached to the circus man and cried heartily.

In the Methodist Conference Monday a resolution forbidding the solemnization of the marriage of divorced persons unless one of the parties to the first marriage is dead, was referred to the Committee on the State of the Church.

The big bass drum, manufactured at Farmington Falls for the "Peace Jubilee" is twelve feet in diameter and five feet high, and so wide that no car can receive it.

The Belfast Journal says that a daughter of Mr. Hovos Mayo of Frankfurt, fourteen years old, who had been in her usual health up to Tuesday April 30th, was on that day suddenly attacked with drowsiness and she felt very sleepy. In a few moments she became wholly unconscious, suffering no pain and remained in this state until Sunday, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, when she slowly awoke, asking first how long she had been asleep. She seemed somewhat exhausted, but otherwise appeared as well as usual.

The Committee of Invitations to the great jubilee have issued invitations to General Grant and the members of his Cabinet, to all the governors and the Mayors of one and the principal city in every State, and also to all the members of the diplomatic corps at Washington. A large number of letters of acceptance have been received, and but one single declination.

Three boilers exploded in a mill in Pittsburgh killing a fireman.

A special train was run from Rochester Syracuse, a distance of 81 miles, yesterday, in 82 minutes.

A murderer who escaped from Kansas to Indian Territory was pursued by a vigilance committee and lynched.

SKIFFUL SEAMANSHIP.—Bright "Watchmate," Joseph Doucette, master, of Clare, from St. Martins for Yarmouth, with a cargo of salt, had a boisterous passage. On the 28th of April, when about 5 miles S. W. from Seal Island, she got in a tangle, which unshipped and broke her rudder. She was then hove to until next morning, when Capt. Doucette undertook to run her into Pubnico without any rudder, by trimming the sails, which he successfully accomplished, following the course of the channel from the entrance of the harbor into safe anchorage. Capt. D. displayed much skill and good seamanship, to which are doubtless due the preservation of the vessel, if not the lives of those on board. He is a brother of the owner of the "Watchmate," Uralin Doucette, Esq., M. P. E.—[Yarmouth Herald.]

In all the world there's nothing so delightful as a tale of a faithful and constant love. Such a tale of masculine devotion we have to tell. At the beginning of the war a young and lovely maiden of Philadelphia promised her lady love in marriage to a brave and beautiful youth in the Union army. Mill ponds were nothing to the smoothness with which their course of love ran, until at the end of the war the youth determined to seek his fortune in California. He departed burning with impatience to return and claim forevermore his charming, his angelic bride. Years passed on as they are wont to pass;—the gentle lady looking in the glass found that her chestnut locks from day to day began to show decided signs of gray. A whisper of "old maid" sent her all too faithful heart—yet still she waited, sure that the brave, the beautiful, would return to comfort and bless her. He came, at last he came! With a bronzed cheek he came, with high hopes, with a prodigious fortune—and a wife and twins. Alas!—[N. Y. Tribune.]

SCH. "CARRIE."—A Cape Ann paper of 10th inst. says:—"The fishing schooner 'Onward,' which arrived at this port from the George's Bank yesterday, brought in the crew of the British Sch. 'Carrie,' of Yarmouth, N. S., picked up at sea in an open boat on the 25th ult. The 'Carrie' experienced a heavy squall when about 30 miles south of Mount Desert, and was capsized, dismasted, and filled with water. At the time of the disaster the mate and two men were on deck, and the captain succeeded in getting out of the cabin after the vessel was thrown on her beam ends, and had to walk along on the bulwarks to the boat, to which he took with the mate and two men on deck the other two men being unable to effect an escape. The names of the men that were drowned were Alfred Therio and James Canning. The wreck was almost under water, with both masts lying across decks. The dead bodies of the two men were found in the cabin."

—Here is another curiosity of English railway travel. Mr. John Philip Ayres, described as a wine-merchant, amused himself while journeying in a first class carriage on the London and South-Western Railway, not by whittling the benches, as a true Yankee would have done, but this raider, with a true British lunacy, cut away the armlets, hat-straps, and blinds, and did otherwise damage the fittings of the carriage. It is not stated that this merchant had been drinking over-liberally of his own vintage, but that seems probable. Sad to relate, the magistrate sentenced this malicious mischief-doer to two months' hard labor in the House of Correction.

A few days ago Coleman Robinson, of Brewster Station, Putnam county, N. Y., was thrown from his carriage and had one of his legs broken, but was not supposed to have been much injured otherwise. He was engaged to be married to a Miss Little, of Carmel, and sent for her to take care of him while he was confined to the house. She declined unless they were united in marriage. He assented to the proposition, and last Tuesday evening they were joined in wedlock. The next day he complained of being much worse, and in the evening he died. Miss Little was, therefore, a maid, a bride, and a widow within twenty-four hours. Mr. Robinson left property to the amount of a million and a half of dollars.

STRIKES.—The carpenters of New York are at present on a strike for shorter hours. At a meeting held in their head quarters on Tuesday, the chairman stated that the strike had been successful beyond his sanguine expectations, and that he then thought it would end within two days. A large number of the masters have acceded to the demands of the men. At the same meeting the president of the Bricklayers' Association made a statement to the effect that a similar agitation among bricklayers would probably result in favor of the men without a strike. If the bricklayers, however, were not granted eight hours at four dollars a day, they would all strike next Monday.

Advices from Michigan represent the strike as general at the Calumet, Hecia, Schoolcroft, Quincy, Franklin and Pemaback mines. Two thousand men have been engaged. The ring-leaders at the Calumet and Hecia rivers were arrested, but were released by a mob from six deputy sheriffs. No one has been injured as yet. The strike has been going on twelve days.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—On Friday evening last, a young man named Peter Anderson, deck hand on the "New Era," lost his life under the following circumstances. The deceased and a young man named Wheeler were in the act of putting up the rail of the forward gangway soon after the steamer left Douglastown for Newcastle; the former carelessly stepped over the side and fell, nearly dragging the latter with him. Wheeler called out, the Captain stopped the boat instantly,

but not before Anderson was struck by the wheel. The Captain immediately ran aft and threw him a life buoy, but he was evidently past helping himself, as he made no effort whatever to reach it. The wheel struck the poor fellow about the legs, and spun the body round and round; for a minute or two he was seen paddling his hands in the water, and just as the boat reached him, sank to rise no more.—[Union Advocate.]

PRICE OF BEEF, &c.—In the St. John Market Beef is selling from 8 to 10 cents per pound; Lamb, 8 to 10c; Veal, 5 to 8c; Pork, 7 to 7 1/2c.

DIED.

Suddenly, on the 2d inst., at Havana, Harriet, wife of Capt. Frederick G. Andrews, of St. Andrews, aged 21.

Ship News

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

ARRIVED.

May 11, Elizabeth Bowley, Clark, Portland, Flour, R. Ross and W. B. Morris.
Albert, Maloney, Portland, ballast.
13, Anna, Simpson, Boston, Express Co.
Franklin, Coats, Portland, ballast.
Odessa, Tatton, Boston, ballast, Robinson & Glenn.
Dumfries, Ash, Boston, ballast, master.
14, Live Oak, Fuller, Red Beach, plaster.
15, Alma, Jackson, Machias, ballast, master.
16, W. H. S. Simpson, St. Stephen, Sundries.
17, Olive Malina, Simpson, Boston, Meal, D. Clark and H. O'Neill.
18, Eliza Frances, H. M. Amesbury, ballast, master.
20, Julia Clinch, Maloney, Boston, Pork, R. Ross.
Catherine, LeBlanc, Pictou, 300 tons coal, Railway Co.
Sceptre, Blant, Boston, ballast.
Mary Ellen, Britt, Boston, Oil, hides, &c.
Harriet, Sheehan, Boston, ballast.
21, Daisy, Bannan, Boston, ballast.

DEPARTED.

May 9, Sch. Harrie, McQuoid, Boston, 2984 posts, I. Peabody.
10, Esther, Maloney, St. Stephen, ballast.
13, Edinburgh, Waycott, Boston, 3184 posts, I. Peabody.
14, Susan, Maloney, New York, scantling, J. W. Street.
16, Elizabeth Bowley, Clark, 2220 sleepers, J. I. Leighton.
17, Albert, Maloney, Boston, 2400 sleepers, W. G. Hatch.
18, Franklin, Coats, Boston, 3537 posts, L. Peabody.
Linda, Peacock, Eastport, old iron.
21, Dauntless, Ash, Boston, 2800 posts, W. G. Hatch.

Boston, May 16.—Mtd. for St. George; Despatch, McWha, for this port; Water Lilly, St. George.
Boston, May 18, arrd.—Sch. Edinburg, Waycott, hence.
Halifax, May 20, arrd.—Brig Florence, Waycott, Portland, 2,300 lbs. flour, deck load Mining machinery. [By tel. to R. Ross.
New York, May 19, arrd.—Sch. Susan, A. Maloney, and Calvin, Clark. [By tel. to T. T. Odell. May 20, arrd.—Broadfield, J. Britt, hence. [By tel. to R. Ross.

Notice

LICENSEES.

THE undermentioned persons have arranged for the License granted to them respectively at the last General Sessions, viz:—

J. W. Street,
Ellen McLeod,
Angus Kennedy,
Patrick Donahue,
John MacCarroll,
Edwin Hatch,
David Green,
Michael Clark,
James Gallagher,
GEO. S. GRIMMER,
Clerk of Peace.

St. Andrews, May 20, 1872.

SPECIAL SESSIONS.

A Court of Special Sessions will be held at the Court House, St. Andrews, on SATURDAY, the 20th day of MAY, instant, at 11 o'clock, A. M., for the following purposes, viz:—

1st.—To License and regulate a FERRY from the Town to the mouth of the Harbor St. George.
2nd.—To make further regulations in relation to the Public Wharf at the Town of Saint George.

GEO. S. GRIMMER,
St. Andrews, May 20, 1872. Clerk of Peace.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA

Monday, 6th day of May, 1871.

PRESIDENT.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL

IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the Act 31st Victoria, Chapter 6, Section 8, entitled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Out Port of Porce, now under the Survey of the Port of Gaspé, in the Province of Quebec, shall be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into a Port of Entry, and a Warehousing Port, for all the purposes of the Act, under the name of "Port of Porce."

WM. H. LEE,
Clerk Privy Council.

May 22 3i

Lefergay's Patent Door Strips.

THE Subscriber has been appointed agent for the sale of the above articles in this County, and is prepared to supply them wholesale and retail, at Manufacturer's prices.

May 8. W. B. MORRIS.

FAR W

The pleasant Side, or taining about 3 barn, out house For terms & May 15.

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WILL be sold ket Squan day of JU A certain lot of of St. Andrews, By e

St. Andrews, Ma

INTERCOL

The commission of the Intercol Notice that they for Track-laying miles of the line, Pistoles, to the 1 at the Metis Riv distance.

Specifications called at the O Rimouki, Idaho Sealed tenders ed to the Comm Office in Ottawa, DAY, the 11th

Tenders will a end place, for 23 cording to sampl Tenders to state lvered at the Gr River du Loup, i of July, August

INTERCOLONIAL

Commission may 14 4i

SPRING

M

Per the "Orom combe" fr

4 Hlds }
17 qr. casks }
40 Cases }
12 Bbls Ginger }
10 Boxes T D }
5 qr. casks }
28 Cases }
35 Bbls McK }
25 do Bass }
10 cases old T }
14 Cases boiled }
23 Cwt. Brand }
Red, Yellow }
3 Butts }
3 Hlds }
6 qr. casks }
3 Hlds }
9 qr. casks }
18 Cases Cham }
Dunville }
Ex "Ormetco" }
14 Hlds }
10 qr. casks }
50 Cases }
70 Chests and }
10 kegs Hi-Car }

GIN 8

To arrive per Delishaven, an

50 Hlds }
23 qr. casks }
20 Kegs }
300 Cases }
20 Hlds }
30 qr. Casks }
400 Cases }
30 do pints }

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Customs De

NOTICE is here the Govern call, bearing date li authority vested in 34th Victoria, Cap. and direct that the to the list of good Canada, free of ds "Three, four and finished cotton the twenty yam." By t

may 1—ri

CUSTOMS

AUTHORIZED VOICES until, my 21

Pub

IS hereby Given, dent Property of St. George, has year 1871, and un the cost of adver months from this d cording to law:— Dr. Seymour, St. George, Mar

