

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

ET VARIIS BENEFICIUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

[\$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE]

Vol 35

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 16, 1893.

No 50

Poetry.

MISCHIEF MAKERS.

O! could there in this world be found
Some little spot of happy ground,
Where village pleasure might go round
Without the village tattling!
How doubly blest that place would be,
Where all might dwell in liberty,
Free from the bitter misery
Of gossip's endless prattling!

If such a spot were really known,
Dame Peace may claim it as her own,
And in it she might fix her throne
For ever and for ever;
There quite a queen might reign and live,
While every one would soon forgive
The little slight they might receive,
And be offended never.

The mischief-makers that remove
Far from our hearts the warms of love,
And lead us all to disapprove
What gives another pleasure;
They seem to take one's part, but when
They've heard our cases, unkindly then
They soon retail them all again,
Mixed with poisonous measure.

O! that the mischief-making crew
Were all reduced to one or two,
And they were painted red, or blue!
That every one might know them;
Then would one village cease to fret
To quarrel, quarrel, fume and fret,
And fall into an angry pet,
With things too much below them.

LINES.

The autumn leaves have fallen,
The summer's passed away;
The leaves that once were beautiful
Are now in their decay.

Poor autumn leaves! Down floating
Upon the blustering gale,
The last relic of summer
Lying wither'd, shrunk and pale.

Rude winds bear thee to the earth,
Where travellers passing by
Not on thee cast a single glance,
Or heave a mourning sigh.

The chilly winds are sighing
Through the leafless trees,
While my heart grows lonely
At sound of the mournful breeze.

SELLING A BRIG.

A very good story is told of old embargo times and the war of 1812. Under the impulse of the embargo, there was a sudden rise in the value of property, such a demand for it that merchandise was carried off from vessels before the owners arrived at their place of business; and the parties taking it came in afterwards to say that they were at the owner's mercy, and must pay what they chose to ask.

A brig was lying at Boston harbor which had come up from Plymouth just before the embargo was laid, fit for sale. The Plymouth owner thought it was a good time to sell the brig, and sent his son up for the purpose, telling him to demand eight thousand dollars. John went to Boston, found how things stood, sold the brig in a moment as it were, and hurried home elated with his bargain. As he neared the house, he saw the old man marching up and down the piazza, and presently he hastened out to meet his son, and hear the result of the sale.

"Have you sold the brig, John?"
"Yes father."
"For how much?"
"Ten thousand dollars," cried the old man, with staring eyes, at hearing a price more than double what the vessel cost; "I'll bet you have sold her to some swindler who don't care what the price is, and never means to pay his notes. Notes did you say, father? Why there are no notes in the case. I got the money and put it in the bank. Draw, and you will get it."

The old gentleman's excitement was suddenly cooled, and as the ruling passion rose in his place he said:
"I say, John, couldn't you have got a little more?"

LIQUID GLUE.—The following receipt for prepared glue, the discovery of a French chemist is selling about the country, as a secret, for various prices, from one to five dollars. It is a handy and valuable composition, as it does not gelatize, ferment or become offensive, and can be used cold for all the ordinary purposes of glue in making or mending furniture or broken vessels not exposed to water &c.

In a wide mouthed bottle dissolve eight oz. of best glue in a half pint of water, by setting it in a vessel of water and heating it till dissolved. Then add slowly, constantly stirring, two and a half ounces of strong aquafortis (nitric acid). Keep well corked, and it will be ready for use.

Interesting Tale.

A TORONTO NEWS BOY.

A TRUE STORY.

Hurrying to catch a certain street car, at a certain corner, late one stormy night, I was suddenly arrested by the sight of a queer looking bundle lying in a doorway.

"Bless my heart, is a child! O Maggie! I'm afraid he's frozen!" I exclaimed to my wife as we both bent over the bundle.

Such a little fellow as he was, in the big ragged coat; such a tired baby face, under the fuzzy cap; such a purple little hand still holding fast a few papers; such a pathetic sight altogether was the boy, lying on the stone step, with the snow drifting over him, that it was impossible to go by.

He is asleep, but he will freeze if left so long. Here, wake up my boy, and go home as fast as you can, cried my wife, with a gentle shake, and a very gentle voice; for the memory of a dear little girl, safely tucked up at home, made her motherly kind to the small stranger.

The moment he was touched, the boy turned bled up, and before he was half awake, began his usual cry with an eye to business.

"Paper, paper, Sir? Toronto 'Daily World' 'Globe'." "Last"—a great gap swallowed up the last edition, and he stood blinking at us like a very chilly young owl.

"I'll buy 'em all, if you'll go home; my little chap; it's high time you were asleep, said my wife, whisking the damp papers into one pocket and her purse out of another, as she spoke. "Allot 'em why there's six?" croaked the boy, for he was hoarse as a raven.

Never mind, I can kindle a fire with 'em. Put that into your pocket and trot home, my man as fast as possible.

Where do you live? I asked, picking up the fifty cent that fell from the little fingers, too numbened to hold it.

Stanley Street, out of Victoria. Cold ain't it? said the boy, blowing on his purple hands and hopping freely from one leg to the other to take the stiffness out.

He can't go all that way in this storm; such a mite, and so used up with cold and sleep, wife.

Of course he can't, we'll put him in a cot began my wife; when the boy wheezed out, No I've got to wait for Sam. He'll be along as soon as the theatre's done. He said he would and so I'm waiting.

Who is Sam? I asked.

He's the feller I live with. I ain't got any folks, and he takes care o'me.

Nice care, indeed leaving a baby like you to wait for him here such a night as this, I said crossly.

Oh, he's good to me, Sam is, though he does knock me round sometimes when I ain't spy. The big fellows shove me back, you see and I gets cold, and can't sing out loud; so I don't sell my papers and has to work 'em off late.

Then the child talk! One would think he was sixteen instead of six, I said half laughing.

I'm most ten. He ain't that a one? cried the boy as a gust of sleet slapped him in the face, when he peeped to see if Sam was coming. Hullo! the lights is out. Why the plays done, and the folks gone; and Sam's turgot me.

It was very evident that Sam had forgotten his little portage and a strong desire to shake Sam possessed me.

No use waitin' any longer; and now my papers is sold, I ain't my afraid, to go home, said the boy, stepping down like a little old man with the rheumatism, and preparing to trudge away through the storm.

Stop a bit, my little Casabianca; a car will be along in a few minutes, and while waiting you can warm your hands in mine, said my wife, taking the purple hands in hers.

My name's Jack Hill, not Cassy Banks, please ma'am, said the little fellow with dignity.

Have you had your supper Mr. Hill? said I had some peanut and two sucks out of Joe's orange, but it wasn't very filling, he said grave.

I should think not. Here; one stew; and be quick, please, said my wife, as we sat down in a warm corner of the confectioner's, opposite.

While little Jack shivered in hot oysters, with his eyes shutting up now and then in spite of himself, we looked at him, and thought again of little Eva's rosy face at home safe in her warm nest, soon to have a mother's love watching over her. Nothing towards the ragged, grimy, forlorn little creature, dropping

asleep over his supper like a tired baby, I said.

Can you imagine our Eva out alone at this hour trying to work off her papers, because afraid to go home until she had done so?

I'd rather not try; answered my wife, winking back, as she stroked the little head beside her, which, by the by, looked very like a ragged yellow door mat. I think my wife winked hard, but I can't be sure, for I know did; and for a minute there seemed to be a dozen little newsboys dancing before my eyes.

There goes our car, and it's the last, said my wife, looking at me.

Let it go, but don't leave the boy; and I frowned at my wife for hinting such a thing.

It is his car. Now my boy, bolt your last oyster and come on!

Good night, ma'am; thanks, sir, croaked the grateful little voice, as the child was caught up in my arms, and set down on the car's step.

With a word to the conductor, and a small business transaction, we left Jack coiled up in a corner, to finish his nap as tranquilly as if it wasn't midnight, and a knocking round might not await him at his journey's end, at Yorkville, where the kind conductor promised to leave him at a certain place at our expense.

We didn't mind the storm much, as we plodded home; and when I told the story to Eva next day, her interest quite reconciled me to the snuff and sneezes of a bad cold.

When busy fathers hurry home at night, I hope they'll buy their papers of the smaller boys, who get shovelled back; the feeble ones, who grow hoarse and can't sing out; the shabby ones, who evidently have only forlorn looking ones, who don't get what is 'filling' the love of the little sons and daughters.

Safe at home, say a kind word, buy a paper, even if you don't want it; and never pass by, leaving them to sleep forgotten in the streets at midnight, with no pillow but a stone, no coverlid but the pitiless snow, and not even a tender-hearted robin to drop leaves over them.

Little Graves.

"God plants his flowers at any time, And gathers at any age."

These graves are very small—they are so narrow, deep and dark. They make me shudder with their cold, damp silence. Tread carefully, speak lowly, these little ones may have life.

But innocence has no fears. These little pilgrims have explored the depths of these graves—with no use other than sleep—with no serious regrets, no tormenting remorse.

Innocence is engraved upon every lineament of those sweet faces—see those fair brows, no care wrinkles there, no avarice marks that supple beauty.

They drank not the cup of life to its lees, they sipped its nectar sweets. Their spirits were winged ere they left these wondering fair bodies. They were of heaven. Angels know them and loved them. We knew them by one name, the angels will minister and care for them evermore. We watched their entering into this mortal life; they wait and look to give glad welcome to our spirit homes.

We are surrounded with the dying and the dead; but they are in that clime where they die no more, and there is "no sorrow there."

Let us cover these little graves with forget-me-nots and beautiful immortelles. This is the victory without its battle, the crown without the strife of the race, life without the play of death.—[Methodist Recorder.]

Watt's First Experiment.

The story of Watt's boyish days, is only one of a thousand illustrations that might be adduced to prove the truth of the well known line,—

"What great events from little causes rise!"

Who could have imagined that the contentment, by a young boy, of the family tea-kettle "on the boil," would in process of time work out a complete revolution in the social condition of a great part of the whole world?

And yet such has been the result of "Watt's first experiment." The anecdote is by Arago, who received it, it is said, from some member of Watt's family. The father of the boy had the penetration to perceive that his son possessed a genius which would in some way or other, though he could not then tell how, turn to profitable account; for he constantly employed his time in making experiments of various kinds, but always of a scientific or mechanical nature. His aunt, Mrs. Murthead, entertained a different opinion of his powers, and one evening reproached him for what seemed to her to be listless idleness—taking off the lid of the tea kettle and putting it on again; holding sometimes a cup, and sometimes a spoon, over the steam; watching the exit of steam from the spout; and counting the drops of water into which it was condensed.

Here we have the germ, so to speak, of the steam engine and locomotive.

Simple as is the incident related by Arago, it is one quite worthy of being illustrated by the art of the painter; and the artist has succeeded in producing from it a graphic and pleasing picture. In such an ordinary and domestic scene, there is no opportunity for the display of great powers, but the most is made of what there is to call them forth. The interest of the composition centres in the young experimentalist, who, neglectful of the meal spread out before him, intently watches the effects of his operations; so also do the father and aunt, the latter with a degree of kindness that evinces regard for the boy, however much she may chide him for "listless idleness."

The world glories in men who, like Watt and Stephenson, work out important names for themselves by their own genius and indomitable energy, though it too often neglects to pay them homage till the fire of their intellect has gone down forever, and the grave has closed over their remains.

No star glittered on the breast of the Greenock mechanic, Watt; no royal sword was laid on the broad shoulder of the Newcastle pitman, Stephenson. But they will live forever in the honor and reverential respect of mankind at large.

The Dairy. Its products, Methods and Profit.

From an Address Delivered at the Wisconsin State Fair, Madison, Sept. 30, 1893, by N. A. Willard.

BUTTER MAKING.

It has always seemed extraordinary to me that there are so few good butter makers in the country, when the article enters into such large and universal consumption, and when there is such a great desire on the part of consumers to obtain that which is good.

Butter making is not so difficult as cheese making. Any one can make good butter that is neat and cleanly, by understanding and practising a few principles. The greatest mystery about it is, to know how to set the milk and get up the cream properly. Cream that rises in uneven temperatures, in bad atmospheres, where it can absorb the gases from decaying vegetable or the many intolerable stenches often in the neighborhood of the milk room cannot be expected to make good butter, though "clumped and packed by an angel."

In the butter factories the milk room is constructed so that good ventilation is secured. It is provided with tanks for holding water—these should be sunk in the earth in order to secure a more uniform temperature of water, as well as for convenience in handling the milk. The tanks should be about six feet wide and from twelve to twenty feet long, arranged for a depth of eighteen inches of water. There should be a constant flow of water in and out of the tanks, so as to secure a uniform temperature of the milk, after it has been divested of its animal heat. The milk is set in tin pails, eight inches in diameter, by twenty inches long, each holding about fifteen quarts of milk. As fast as the milk is delivered, the pails are filled to the depth of seventeen inches and plunged in the water; care being taken that the water comes up even with, or a little above the milk in the pails. The temperature of the water should be 48 degrees to 56 degrees.

The Orange County butter makers have tried a great many patent churns, and they find none they like so well as the old fashioned barrel dash churn. They use the barrel and half size dasher, and in churning put in about fifty quarts of cream. This is diluted with water by adding cold water in summer and warm in winter at the rate of sixteen to thirty quarts in each churning.

The essentials, for a prime quality of butter, may be very briefly summed up and are as follows: Securing rich, clean, healthy milk—milk obtained, if possible, on rich old pastures, free from weeds. Setting the milk in an untainted, well ventilated atmosphere and keeping it in an even temperature while the cream is rising; proper management in churning; washing out or otherwise thoroughly expelling the buttermilk; and working so as not to injure the grain of the butter; thorough and even incorporation of prime salt and packing in oaken tubs, tight, clean and well made.

Farmers of Wisconsin! You who have cows upon your farms, whether it be five or a hundred, let me impress upon you, as I have done in my addresses to farmers in New York, in Ohio, in Illinois and in Canada, let me earnestly impress upon you that fine cheese and fine butter come only by clean healthy milk. I do not care how great may be the knowledge of your manufacturers, nor what superhuman efforts they make to suit the markets, they cannot cleanse filthy milk, and out of it put upon the shelves and in the tubs, clean flavored and high priced butter and cheese.

There must be cleanliness in milking, there must be no dogging or racing of the herds to the stables, overheating the milk, inducing ferments and decomposition, no kicking and banging of cows, no commingling of diseased milk with the good. If you have cows that are sick or have diseased udders, throw their milk to the pigs. Do not poison your own

and your neighbors' products by turning it into butter and cheese.

It would be base in me to stand here and tell you that fine good could be manufactured from bad, unclean milk, and you must not blame me for pointing out to you the true road to success. It may not be known to you, that fear or nervous agitation of the cow, influences the quality of her milk. Fear acts powerfully upon the nervous system, destroying muscular fibre, deranging the secretions, and poisoning the blood. I have known cows and bowel complaint induced by taking the milk of a badly frightened cow.

I suspect many of the troubles in manufacturing milk, which cannot be accounted for, are the direct result of harsh and brutal treatment of cows by cruel men employed in their care. I wish you would think of these things, and be convinced that there is nothing pays better than kindness to milk stock. No man has a right to abuse his stock and keep them in a constant tremor of fear and nervous excitement, and then poison consumers with the milk and beef of such animals. Remember that the best milk comes from upland or well drained pastures, and in the division of your lands, let the low or wetter portions, so far as possible, be devoted to meadows. Do not fall into the error of laying down pastures with one kind of grass; stock require variety in herbage.

Remember that many varieties of grasses growing together will produce more food, and make a more enduring turf.

Have an Eye out for the Best.

The editor of the Newport (Vt.) Express, who has been around seeing things, makes the following pertinent remarks:—

"To make farming profitable, farmers must endeavor to keep up with the times, procuring the best stock, the best tools, the best seeds, the best fertilizers, and the best help that can be had. And to this they ought to add the best agricultural papers and books, to attend agricultural fairs, visit the best farms, talk with the best farmers. It is impossible to learn too much about the business to which we devote our lives, and by which we must live.

Many farmers are ignorant of the great advantage of good tools. We were hoeing carrots with a scuffle hoe last summer, an old fashioned implement, yet but little known, and an old farmer who happened to be passing was astonished at the ease and rapidity with which the work was done. Iron rakes, if used when the weeds are little, will save an immense amount of hoeing. So with cultivators, horse hoes, and wheel hoes. Seed planters, rollers, corn shellers, are all of more use and value than most farmers imagine. If they would visit the best farms they would see how such tools are appreciated by the masters of agriculture.

It is rare that we see an agricultural book in a farmer's house. Even agricultural papers are not appreciated as they ought to be. The business of agriculture will never be what it might till all the knowledge to be got from studying the best farms, reading the best books, and trying what we see and hear by the test of our own experience, is followed as a rule by every farmer. Progress in this direction is already begun; let it extend until farming is recognized as the most thoroughly and widely understood, as it is most important of the liberal arts."

Little Jokers.

My very loves company, and so does a marriageable young lady.

A piano affords a young lady a good chance to show her fingering and her finger ring. It makes a great difference whether glasses are used over or under the nose.

That man who follows the sea thinks he will get up with it one of these days.

The man who confines himself to the drink best for him is well supplied.

Why is the solar eclipse like a woman beating her boy? Because it is a hiding of the sun.

Toughy people of all classes are apt to wear spectacles of the high-st magnifying power.

A recent philosopher discovers a method to avoid being damned!—How?—how?—how? everybody asks. Never run in debt.

To MAKE CHEAP VARNISH.—A very cheap and durable varnish for rough work, may be made by mixing 60 part (by weight) of raw linseed oil, 2 parts of litharge and 1 part of white vitriol—boiling the whole together until all the water has evaporated.

The Christian who has put aside religion because he is in worldly company, is like a man who has put off his shoes because he is walking among the stars.

WIT.—"Dinner for nothing" is much preferred to "nothing for dinner."

Sneakers motto—Time's not best offering is the last.

Why is your nose in the middle of your face? Because it is the center.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

LONDON, Dec. 13.
The arrival of one of the missing boats of the steamer "Hibernia," off Donegal Island is announced, with the second officer of the "Hibernia" and two other persons. 28 all told embarked, but 25 were drowned by the capsizing of the boat.
The new Parliament opened this afternoon by Royal commission, the usual speech from the Throne was omitted.

The House of Commons re-elected the Right Hon. John Evelyn Denison as Speaker.
The London Times has along editorial on the message of President Johnson alluding to the Alabama negotiations. It says:—The English government show every desire to make an arrangement and it is difficult to believe that the President's Cabinet or a hostile majority in Congress will throw over a settlement arrived at after long and laborious negotiations.

The members of the new ministry had an audience with the Queen yesterday and formally accepted their appointments.

The following appointments in the new Government were officially announced:
Wm. E. Forster, Vice President of the Board of Education, Lord Chancellor of the Exchequer, James Stansfeld, jr., Acton C. Ayerton and Geo. Grenville Glynn, Junior Lords of the Treasury.

Mr. E. Grant Duff, Under Secretary for India.

Hon. Wm. Monsell, Under Secretary for the Colonial Department.

Edward H. R. Rogers, Under Secretary for the Home Department.

John Arthur Atney, Under Secretary for the Foreign Department.

[Special to the Journal.]

Montreal, Dec. 10.

The Volunteer Militia are re-enlisting in large numbers in Quebec and Ontario under the new Militia Act.

The Governor General has resigned Whelan until the 29th inst. The Judges give their decision on the 21st.

Hon. Wm. McDougall has not yet left England; he is ill of typhoid fever.

It is rumored that Cartier and McDougall will return to England after next session of Parliament on the same business.

The Ontario Government has introduced resolution granting two hundred acres of land to each actual settler.

The government examining Warchouses (in Montreal) containing immense amount of property, including high wines, have been broken into; a quantity of jewelry stolen, and the building then fired, fire extinguished before much damage done.

Rumored here that Hon. John Rose and Hugh Allan will be made Barons.

London, Dec. 11th.

Latest telegrams from Spain state that the Insurgents in Cadiz have demanded terms of capitulation which it is understood the Government is disposed to grant, and meanwhile an armistice of two days has been agreed to with the Insurgents in Cadiz for the burial of the dead and to allow the women and children to leave the city. At its conclusion the combined attack will be made by the troops and the fleet upon the quarter of the city which is occupied by the Rebels. The latter having set free and armed seven hundred convicts from the prisons and the galleys.

It is estimated that the rebels in Cadiz number 3,000 fighting men.

All the Foreign Consuls have taken refuge in the Custom House, and the civil Governor of the city has fled to San Fernando.

Mount Etna, in Sicily, is in a fresh eruption, which broke forth with great violence on Tuesday night. The torrents of lava devastated the surrounding country, and ashes from the crater were blown as far as Messina. The spectacle is visible from the northern shore of Malta, 120 mile distant.

New York, Dec. 11.

Lewis Gaylord Clark, well known Editor and Poet, is not expected to survive the injuries he received from a fall at his residence on Wednesday, in New Jersey.

George Virtue, of the London book firm of George Virtue & Co., died in this city on Wednesday.

James Whalen, the D'Arcy McGee assassin, has been respited to the 29th inst.

The thermometer at Ottawa was 1° degree below zero Thursday morning.

London, Dec. 11.

In the House of Commons to day the election of the Right Hon. Mr. Denison as Speaker was confirmed by the Crown.

The members of the House qualified themselves by taking the oath of Office.

The appointment of Lord Spencer as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is officially announced.

Madrid, Dec. 11.

The proposals of capitulations made by the Insurgents in Cadiz were rejected at the expiration of the armistice.

Hostilities recommenced, and a separate conflict took place in which artillery was used by the troops and the Insurgents.

Paris, Dec. 11.

The Gaulois asserts that the insurrectionary movement at Cadiz is instigated by the agents of ex-Queen Isabella.

New York, Dec. 11.

A Washington correspondent says: It is rumored to-day that Culeb Cushing has gone direct to Madrid to negotiate with the Spanish Government for Cuba.

Mr. Seward is hungry for more Territory and Congressmen talk as if it would be idle to oppose any Annexation prospects if Cuba is to be bought.

A large sum of money will be required.

Gold 135 1/2.

Ottawa Dec. 12.

It is stated that Sir George E. Cartier, and Hon. Mr. McDougall, in consequence of min-

isterial changes in England, will at once return to Canada, and make another trip after the next session of the Dominion Parliament, to settle the negotiations connected with the acquisition of the North West Territory.

The Privy Council held a meeting and appointed Commissioners for the Intercolonial Railway, namely:—Mr. Walsh, for Ontario; Mr. Bridges, for Quebec, and Hon. Mr. Chandler, for New Brunswick. Col. Coffin will act temporarily for Nova Scotia.

London, Dec. 13.

The following ministers and officers have been appointed:

Sergeant Clifford, Lord Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench.

Edward Sullivan, Attorney General for Ireland.

Charles Robert Barry, Solicitor General for Ireland.

Thomas George Baring, Baron Northbrook, Under Secretary of War.

Mr. Vivian, Treasury Lord to supervise the military expenditure.

George Francis Train has been set at liberty, the plaintiff in the case against him having withdrawn the suit.

Train has written against the Marquis of Abercorn, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, for one hundred thousand, damages for false imprisonment, and against the Elder Vale Steel Company for \$20,000.

Despatches from Madrid show that affairs in Spain are rapidly approaching a crisis.

A fleet consisting of two iron-clad and transport ships with three thousand troops will sail on the 15th inst. for Cuba.

Gold 135 1/2.

New York, Dec. 14.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, DEC. 16, 1868.

The hard fought battle of the Elections in Great Britain is over, and Mr. Gladstone has triumphed. Mr. Disraeli, without waiting for an adverse vote of Parliament, at once tendered his own and colleagues resignations to the Queen. The disestablishment of the Irish Church is now certain—this establishment forced upon the people against their will is now doomed, the people have willed its severance from the State. This is one of the great grievances complained of by them, and is sure to be redressed.

Mr. Gladstone is Prime Minister and will not doubt set to work to remove all just causes of complaint from the people of the Emerald Isle—a labor which will tax his great powers even with the large array of talent at his side and immense legislative majority. He will have the satisfaction of knowing that the constituencies of Great Britain will sustain him in his efforts to ameliorate the condition of the Irish people, and all lovers of their country will wish him success in his noble work.

The new Parliament was opened on the 10th by Royal Commission. But the speech from the throne was omitted.

We regret that some of our contemporaries in copying a paragraph from our last number, have credited the Standard with a statement "that scarlet fever of a most malignant type was prevalent in St. Andrews." This is a mistake, we said "there are a few cases of scarlet fever in town," and the report was given on the information of a gentleman who would not intentionally give incorrect information. On the authority of the "Telegraph" we said "scarlet fever of a most malignant type had committed fearful ravages at the North Shore," and that the "Globe" said "scarlet fever was prevalent in St. John."

An old correspondent "A Tax Payer," whose letters effected such radical and needed reforms in days gone by, is again about to ventilate his opinions, and our columns are as open to him now as they were formerly.

His suggestions with reference to Municipal Corporations are correct; we notice that in the city of St. John efforts are being made by Mr. Keane, one of the most active members of the Societies, and a Representative for the city, as the "Globe" of Monday last has it—"for the abolition of the Sessions."

It is time this irresponsible body was replaced by one chosen by the people, and having some idea of the responsibility resting upon it.

The Aetna Life Insurance Company during the last six years granted a large number of policies. In 1861 it issued 589 policies, and received \$78,533. In 1867 it issued 15,251 new policies, insuring \$14,864,872, and was the recipient of the annual income of \$5,129,447. That this growth was genuine, solid and healthy, is proved by the low ratio of its expenses and losses, 16 per cent below the average; this company pays its losses promptly.—Mr. A. D. Stevenson, is Agent for St. Andrews.

The principal cause of the disaster to the steamship "Hibernia," was the breaking of

the screw shaft inside the screw pipe. The ship sunk.

TAX UPON KNOWLEDGE.—A Petition to Parliament for the repeal of the Tariff Act, passed at the last session, imposing a duty of five per cent. on books and pamphlets, has been circulated for signatures. Why books should be taxed by the Government, while they grant large amounts of money for the benefit of schools, we cannot understand, for without books, schools would not succeed and education would be confined to the rich.

A Tea Meeting is to be held in Paul's Hall, to-morrow, Thursday evening, in aid of the funds of the St. Andrews Rural Cemetery Company. Several Fancy Articles remaining from the Bazaar, will be sold. The occasion will afford an evening's entertainment.

Mr. R. B. Graham, of Boston, will deliver an address this evening, in the Methodist Church, on the subject of—"Mission work among the children of New York and Boston, Tenant Houses &c." at 7 o'clock. We understand that Mr. Graham is a fluent and interesting speaker.

The Church Union is a mammoth sheet, published in New York by H. E. Child. It is the leading organ of the Union movement, and opposes ritualism, false communion, exclusiveness and church caste. It publishes Mr. Beecher's sermons as they are delivered each week. It offers large premiums of books, Sewing Machines and Communion Services to clubs of subscribers.

THE DAILY WORLD is the title of a paper recently started at Toronto, by A. H. St. Germain. It is a large sheet, well filled with reading matter, neatly printed, in the interest of the working classes. It is independent in politics and ably edited.

ITEMS.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. George Stinson is convalescent, and that hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.

The St. John papers give lengthy accounts of the opening of a portion of the Eastern Extension Railway.

The Engine on Western Extension runs a distance of 12 miles. The work on the line is pushed on vigorously, by Messrs. Robinson & Co. the energetic contractors.

It is reported that no ships of war will remain in any of the ports of the Maritime Provinces during the winter. They are all to proceed to the West Indies.

The weather still continues fine, the large lakes and river are open, and no snow; a few inches to make good sleighing would facilitate travelling.

The Montreal Times, under the management of Mr. H. T. Stevens, of the Advocate, formerly published at Hillsboro, is to be issued at Montreal.

THE "WEEKLY TELEGRAPH."—A One Dollar Note of the Commercial Bank of St. Stephen Bank will secure a copy of the St. John "WEEKLY TELEGRAPH" for Twelve Months. The "Weekly Telegraph" for 1869 will contain Twenty Eight columns of reading matter, each issue. The Agricultural Department of the "Weekly Telegraph" is conducted by an experienced Farmer. Special attention is given to the Prices of Country Produce. There are also a Weekly Commercial Report, the Latest Cable Telegrams, full Foreign and Local News, General Reading, etc. Secure the "Weekly Telegraph" by remitting One Dollar to JOHN LIVINGSTON, Editor and Proprietor, St. John, N. B.

During the summer the Repeal papers were saying that the Nova Scotians would not vote for Dr. Hall under the Dominion authorities is—no, never! They were mistaken. The official report shows that while, under the Militia Act, the quota of Nova Scotia was 5,000, not less than 5,100 did actually volunteer and were drilled.—[Telegraph.]

ROBBERY.—Yesterday afternoon, between five and six o'clock, some person or persons entered the Drug Store of F. B. Marter, King street, and carried off his Cash Box, which at the time contained about \$100 in cash, a life policy for \$240 and several other papers of value, besides a large collection of silver and copper coins.—[News.]

LOSS OF THE "JOHN DUNCAN."—The particulars telegraphed as to the loss of the John Duncan, commanded by Captain Randall do not seem to be generally believed, particularly as to the Captain being drowned, yet they are probably only too true. It was rumored yesterday on the streets that Mr. Robert Reed was expecting an answer to a cable telegram he had sent, making inquiries on subject, Mr. Robert Reed, jun. having been on board. No answer had been received last evening, as far as we could learn.

Mr. Hanney for 20 years editor of the Louisville "Democrat" on retiring from the editorial chair says: "The worst sin I have on my conscience is helping to make great men out of very small material."

Lamarine has just celebrated his 78th birthday. He is completely in his doings.—He daily dictates to a secretary, but there is no sense in what he says.

Madrid, Dec. 14th.

It is thought that the Republican insurrection at Cadiz will be suppressed to-day without the shedding of blood. All foreigners left the city some days ago fearing a general civil war.

The London Times eulogizes the newspaper postal system in use in the United States and urges its adoption in England.

London, Dec. 14.

Mr. Gladstone has issued an address to the electors of Greenwich preliminary to his reelection from that borough, rendered necessary by his acceptance of a ministerial office. He says that at the part taken by him in the movement for the disestablishment of the Irish Church, it was impossible for him to decline the task of forming a ministry.

He then states that the new administration will demonstrate the confidence of the country, and promises to use every effort to carry the measure which he urged while out of office.

New York, Dec. 15.

The Reno brothers and Charles Anderson, the four Express robbers, who were confined in the Jail at New Albany, were taken there from early on Saturday morning by a mob and hanged.

Gold 135 1/2.

The First Freight which will pass over Eastern Extension is five tons of poultry, consisting of turkeys, geese and chickens, which is now waiting at Dorchester for transit. This lot is intended for the Boston market and will probably bring over \$5,000. This is but the beginning of a new order of things for the farmers of Westernland, who will now be able to command a fair price for the products of their fertile country.—[Telegraph.]

In the United States a will case has been decided by the principal that a woman who lived in cohabitation with the testator, though without actual marriage, was his legal wife and their offspring legitimate.

A Masonic Lodge has been opened at River Philip, under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Nova Scotia.

Eighty buildings have been erected in Halifax during the year. Total expenditure on erections and alterations is put down at \$370,299. In addition to this the Imperial authorities have contracted for the erection of buildings to the extent of over \$50,000.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Mr. Editor:—It is several years since I addressed my "Yellow Tax-payers" through the columns of the "Standard" upon the management of the Town and Parish affairs. Since that time, Sir, many of us who laid off, enjoyed its sweets, and did as they pleased with the public property, are now I trust enjoying a peaceful repose; it becomes me then to throw the mantle of charity over their misdeeds. But I find it necessary again to open the eyes of the Tax Payers, that they may know that some of the old leaven still works among the present rulers. Not one of the Tax Payer knows how the money is expended for what, and I doubt very much whether even one of the Justices could give an idea of whether the Town is in debt or not, nor how its funds are expended. The time has arrived when the "ring" (not the whiskey ring) which has manipulated and worked matters to suit themselves should have their acts laid before the people and I have the material in my possession to do so. It appears to me we are getting from bad to worse, and that we have forgotten the lessons of the past, which were recorded in the old Grand Jury Book, which has been missing for several years, abstracted I have long believed, by an interested party, whose malfeasance was recorded therein. Many of the Tax Payers who formerly opposed Municipal Corporations, are now decidedly in favor of them, and believe that the County of Charlotte would derive better were it incorporated; at all events that County and Parish affairs would be better managed than they have been for some time. I will not trouble you further with this week but hope shortly to devote a space in your columns to the discussion of matters of interest to the public. Hoping that this will answer as a preface to my letters, I am, Yours, AN OLD TAX PAYER.

Dec. 14, 1868.

ARRIVED.

In Elrick, Humboldt County, California, October 23d, at the residence of Mr. W. J. McLaren, by Judge J. E. Wynman, Mr. John T. Young to Miss Elizabeth McLaren. [The happy pair are natives of this Town.]—Ed.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

ARRIVED.

Dec. 5, schr. Sarah, Comers, Calais, Pork &c. J. W. Street.

Lan-ster, S-slye, Portland, 200 lbs. Flour, W. Whitlock.

7 Melita, Allen, Parrsboro, gypsum, O'Neil, George, Todd, Davis, Calais, 86 M hoops.

12, Sarah Glass, Glass, Boston, ballast.

14, Daisy, Sheehan, Boston, ballast.

Jane, Clark, do do.

Utica, Maloney, Boston, Flour &c.

Lacona, Thomas, Boston, Flour &c.

Jaffa, McDougall, Portland, 400 lbs. Flour, W. Whitlock.

15, Harrie, Hunt, Boston, Flour, Treadwell.

See Edgemon, Johnson, Boston, ballast.

May Bride, Johnson, Bos'on, ballast, W.

Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, cargo.

Father, Maloney, New York, ballast.

CLEARED.

Dec 3, Bgt. Florence, W. Clark, Boston, 3,100 sleepers, R. Ross.

schr. Franklin, Coats, Calais, ballast.

C H Dyer, Boyd, Wind-or, 200 sleepers R. Ross.

5, Sarah, Comers, St. George, Flour, &c., Randall.

11, Harriett, Britt, Boston, Lumber, J. Trenholm.

Wm. Lancaster, Seely, St. Stephen, 800 lbs. Flour, Todd & Clewley.

Melita, Allen, Parrsboro, ballast.

15, Sea Pidgeon, Johnson, Robinson, ball.

Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, Tobacco, A. Maloney.

Julia, McDougall, St. George, ballast.

Schr. C H Legalls, of St. Andrews, N.B., lying in Halifax dock, had bulwarks stove and stern rail started.

Brig Isabella, Thompson, from Boston, for Place Bay, parted her chains in Boston Harbor, and went ashore on Rock Neck Dec 8.

Schr. Ontario, which left St. John on Wednesday, 9th inst., for Shipody, A. C. when off Cape Enrage, on the night of the same day, was struck by a squall from the northwest, which swept the captain overboard. The remainder of the crew, two in number, succeeded in getting the vessel on New Horton flat.

The captain, who was drowed, leaves a wife and three small children.

AUCTION SALE.

Christmas Goods.

At the Subscriber's Sale Room, commencing on Thursday evening, 17th inst. at 7 P. M., and continuing till all are disposed of.

10 BOXES LEMONS.

100 Boxes Raisins. 10 Boxes Soap & Candles.

1 Case Toys, suitable for Christmas.

1 do. Marsh-ham Pipes and Fancy Articles.

Glass Ware, Mahogany Sofa, Chairs, Clocks.

Sticks, Boots and Shoes.

and a variety of articles suitable for the season.

C. E. O. HATHAWAY.

E. & N. A. Railway.

Winter Arrangement.

ON and after MONDAY, 30th Nov. inst. Trains will leave—

St. John for Shediac at 9 A. M.

" " " " " " 4:15 P. M.

Shediac for St. John at 8:45 A. M.

" " " " " " 4:45 P. M.

All these Trains will carry Freight.

Freight for Stations east of Sussex must be delivered at St. John the day preceding that upon which it is to be forwarded, and for stations west before THREE O'CLOCK daily.

Freight to be forwarded from Sussex must be delivered at that Station, at least one hour and from other Stations than St. John at least half an hour before the advertised departure of any freight Train.

The charges on all Freight must be paid before delivery of the Goods.

LEWIS CARVILL,

General Manager.

Railway Office, St. John, N. B., 16th Nov., 1868.

SALE OF Valuable Real Estate.

BY order of the Executors of the Will of the late Edward Wilson, there will be sold on WEDNESDAY, the thirteenth (13th) day of JANUARY next, at Eleven o'clock, a. m. on the premises—

All that Valuable Property situate in the Town of St. Andrews, known as the

E. & J. WILSON PROPERTY,

having thereon

Dwelling-Houses, Warehouses,

Stores, WHARVES, and a Blacksmith shop. This property will be sold in lots; three of them having a frontage on Water Street, with a building thereon; and one comprising the Wharves with the Storehouses and Blacksmith shop thereon, having an entrance thereto from Edward street.

The wharves and warehouses are well suited for a Fishing Establishment, with ample store-room for salt and other fishing supplies.

Also—At the same time and place, a Tract of Land, containing One Hundred and fifty Acres, more or less, known as the "Wilson Block," on Pleasant Ridge, hitherto conveyed by William Smart to the said E. & J. Wilson, and about a mile from the residence of James Smart, Esquire, in the Parish of Dumfriesshire.

Terms of sale easy, and will be particularly stated at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to the Executors, B. R. Stevenson or Z. Chapman, or

A. P. STEVENSON,

Auctioneer.

California Flour, Oil, &c.

JUST RECEIVED.

100 BAGS California Flour, a Superior article for family use.

20 Bbls. Howlands choice Extra.

20 " Aurora.

600 Gallons Photoline Oil in 5 & 10 Gallon Casks, An extra article.

C. E. O. HATHAWAY.

S. ALMOND,

(Superintendent of the St. Stephen Rural Cemetery.) Importer of Marble and Manufacturer of

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES &c.

Stone Cutting in all its branches executed at moderate rates.
