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Poetry.

Teaching Public Schools.

Eighty little arches
Coming through the door,
Pushing, crowding, making
A tremendous roar.
Why don't you keep quiet?
Can't you mind the rule?
Bless me! this is pleasant.
Teaching public school!

Eighty little pilgrims
On the road to fame!
If they fail to reach it,
Who will be to blame?
High and lowly stations,
Biots of every feather,
On a common level
Here are brought together.

Dirty little faces,
Leaving little hearts;
Eyes brimful of mischief,
Skilled in all the arts,
That's a precious darning!
What are you about?
"May I pass the water?"
"Please may I go out?"

Boots and shoes are scuffling
States and books are rattling,
And in the corner yonder
Two pugilists are battling!
Others cutting shaves,
What a boisterous life!
No wonder we grow crusty
From such association!

Anxious parents drop in
Merely to inquire
Why his olive branches
Did not shoot higher;
Says he wants his children
To mind their p's and q's,
And hopes their brilliant talents
Will not be abused.

Spelling, reading, writing;
Putting up the young ones;
Fencing, scuffling, fighting,
Spurring on the dumb ones,
Gymnasts, vocal music!
How the heart rejoices
When the singer comes to
Cultivate the voices!

Institute attending;
Making out reports;
Giving object lessons;
Clerk duties of all sorts;
Reading dissertations;
Sweating like a Turk,
But the pleasantest thing of all,
Is parking after work.

Inextinguishable Storm and Danger Signal.

An Englishman, named Nathaniel Holmes, has patented an "inextinguishable storm and danger signal light," which was first exhibited at the President's meeting of the Royal Society of London, on the 22nd of April, when it attracted great attention. "Nature" gives the following account of it and its uses:—The peculiarities of the signal light are that it is self-lighting when placed in water or thrown on the sea. Contact with water being the only means of igniting the lamp, it is inextinguishable when once lit; neither wind nor storm has any effect upon the flame. The light is of intense brilliancy, and of great duration, and can be seen for a great distance in the open air. Photographs may be taken by the light of this new signal. Experiments were tried on the evening of the 23rd April, at ten o'clock, in the presence of some scientific gentlemen, to determine its brilliancy as a signal. A lamp was placed in a bucket of water on the top of Primrose Hill, and the light was so intense that after the signal had been burning for twenty minutes a small newspaper print could be distinctly read at a distance of seventy feet, notwithstanding that the night was thick and foggy. This new signal light will burn for over forty minutes. In construction the lamp is exceedingly simple, and so contrived that when once lit the whole may be thrown away. The original preparation contained in the lamp is a solid hard substance, free from danger; not affected by heat, and so non-explosive; and the signal is comparatively inexpensive. Its applications for marine signals are numerous. In cases of shipwrecks a few lamps thrown on the sea would illuminate the entire scene, and enable assistance to be promptly and efficiently rendered. For rocket-line apparatus it is equally valuable, as bursting into a flame on falling into the sea, it would indicate the position of the rocket-line. In connection with life-boats, it would be a mark to the drowning sailor. In

life-boat services it would be a signal to the vessel in distress, the brilliant light would greatly assist in the rescue. In cases of salvage, ships' signals, and harbor warnings, the duration of the light renders this new invention of great value. As a railway signal, to be used by the guards and railway porters in case of accident, it is equally available, and will be of great utility.

Interesting Tale.

FIDELITY; Or, The Love of the Period Ages Ago.

[CONCLUDED.]
John bowed, and taking up his hat, left the place. He knew not where to go, he had no money; but after walking some distance he reached the village of Springstead, and beheld Master Tombelly standing on his doorstep, in his shirt sleeves, begirt with a leather apron, his hands in his capacious pockets.

Here he knew he could obtain shelter and credit. Walking with a careful step, he soon reached the village of Springstead, and beheld Master Tombelly standing on his doorstep, in his shirt sleeves, begirt with a leather apron, his hands in his capacious pockets.

He made a respectful obeisance at seeing John, who promptly said, I have come to crave your good office, worthy Master Tombelly. My father and I are at loggerheads; I have left the parrot roof, and beg a shelter. Come in at once, sir; the best house can afford is yours, an-ward the host fit for you. Come in—Bless me, that my old master's son should stand in need of my good offices! Wife, haste about! Kill two of the best fowls, and bring a flask of the old cask from the cellar. Quick, wife!

A fire was lighted, and the dinner cooked in a trice, in spite of John's aversion that some cold meat and a mug of ale would suffice for his wants.

After dinner, John sat in the sitting room which had been prepared for him, sipping the wine and brooding over his gloomy prospects. London, he had heard, was a lively city, and if employment was to be got anywhere, there was the place, but what was to be fit for? He had not had a commercial education; he was more qualified to be companion or tutor to a noble or gentleman's son.

His mind was a chaos of doubts and conflicting emotions. While sinking rapidly into despair, he heard an arrival at the inn door, the sound of voices and presently the landlord came to beg that he would allow a strange gentleman to share his sitting room, which was the only company apartment in the house.

John cheerfully consented, glad of the chance of having somebody to talk to as a means of escaping from his thoughts.

The stranger was a young man, bronzed by exposure to the sun in foreign parts; he had the appearance of one who had been to sea, was well dressed, wore gold ornaments, and had travelled post to the inn.

He and John speedily became good friends. They talked together and talked amicably. After the third bottle was empty, and the stranger drank the larger part of the wine, he exclaimed, I am a native of these parts but no one seems to recognize me.

Indeed, rejoined John, I have never seen you. Yes, I went abroad to make my fortune and I have succeeded. I was fortunately lucky from the start.

I congratulate you very heartily on your success, exclaimed John. Thank you. It is not for my own sake that I care so much, as for that of my mother and sister. Bless shall have a dowry when she marries such as no squire or peer can give his daughter.

But did you say Bless? cried John, strangely agitated. Tell me your name. I live near her, and—
He could say no more.

Watson—that's my name. I'm not ashamed of it, and have never had reason to be, for my father was nothing better than old Squire Crampton's game-keeper.

My father, really this is a strange meeting, Mr Crampton, said Robert Watson. Can you give me any information respecting my mother and sister?
They are well. I saw them to day.

Yes, indeed. I may tell you that I am engaged to your sister, and am staying here because my father has turned me out of doors, owing to my refusal to marry the Honorable Adelpiza Howard, who is rich as a king.

Say so, then you're the man for my money. I like your principle, and Bless is in a hurry to have the promise of a man for a husband.

That I have, replied Robert Watson. But the most consummate villain, whom I could cheerfully set the part of executioner upon, was a fellow calling himself the Count Esquiro.

What! cried John, springing up. Esquiro, a Spanish adventurer, whom I could hang by my testimony, if I met him. He is no more a count than you or I. He is a thief, a perjurer and a murderer!

This is good news. That man is at present an inmate of my father's house. He has robbed him of all his money, on pretences of making his fortune by a gold speculation in Peru. Will you come with me to my father's house? If you have this power over the man we may terrify him to disgorge his ill gotten gains, which he cannot have yet sent out of the country.

Nothing would give me greater pleasure, replied Robert Watson. They rose, and putting on their hats went into the passage. A man was saying in a low voice, A post-chaise at once, landlord! I must reach the coast ere morning.

'Tis he! exclaimed Robert. Yes, I know his voice. Be careful how you proceed. This is fortunate; he is probably about to fly, and in all likelihood carries his booty with him.

In truth, the man, who was no other than the Count Esquiro, had a couple of large leather bags with him, which he held, one in each hand.

Robert Watson looked up to the Spaniard, What is, Don Esquiro? Do we not engage and die?
The Spaniard's swarthy countenance became livid, and he trembled from head to foot.

Put down those bags! continued Robert. You're my prisoner!
Never! cried the Spaniard, drawing a dagger from his breast, with which he made a threat at Robert.

His adversary, with the quickness of lightning, took a pistol from his belt and fired. Esquiro's right arm was shattered, and fell powerless by his side, while he staggered half fainting against the wall.

John seized the bags, which were very heavy, and carried them into the sitting room. Send for a doctor and the parish constable, said Robert Watson. This scoundrel shall sleep in jail to night, a place where he should have been long ago.

The landlord and his men were astonished and alarmed; but they executed the command.

Esquiro soon felt the loss of blood which flowed from his wound and sank helpless on the floor.

You slew my best friend in Rio, said Watson. You stabbed him in the dark for his money, like a cowardly hound as you are, and you shall swing for it if I can cause you.

The Spaniard recoiled at him, but was powerless for evil.

The doctor quickly arrived and bound up his wound, after which he was, on Watson's information made before a neighboring magistrate, locked up in the watch house.

In the mean time John had searched the bags, which contained gold, notes of the bank, and drafts of great value on foreign bankers and merchants.

All this was the plunder of Squire Crampton. That night John and Robert drove up in a chaise to Squire Crampton's with the booty.

The Squire shed tears of joy. He could not find words to thank his son and his new friend.

When he had heard all, he said,—Forgive me my boy. I was foolish and headstrong.—Bring your future wife to me, and when you stand before God's altar, I will give the bride away.

From a recent little work published by the New England News Company,
Mose Skinner's Bridal Tour.

They say a man can love but once, but I don't believe it. I have loved twice already, and I am just as fresh, and just as artless as I ever was. In case my second wife, the present Mrs. Skinner, should condescend upon me the full title of widower by dropping off, or make me a "divorced" widower by running away with another man, I know I could love a third wife just as dearly as I did my first love, when I found she'd got money in the bank.

Love is a pretty nice thing, provided you can court. That's the slickest part of it, by a good deal. Like all good things though, it is fearfully overdone. When I went courting, for instance, I never thought of staying till after ten o'clock, and only went twice a week. Now they go seven nights in a week, and cry because there ain't no other during the day. "Dear G-orge, do you love me as much now, as you did at quarter past twelve last night?" Say you do, dearest, and it will give me contrage to go down to dinner and tucktle them cold beans left over from yesterday.

Well, well, let 'em court. It's their best hold, and the longer they keep it up the more happiness they can look back to, for after they've stood up before the minister, things begin to change.

Mrs. Skinner has altered sadly since we got married. If you could see her polishing me off with the m-r-handle, or sending me to bed with out my supper, you wouldn't think there was a time when she sat on my knee very basul, and smoothed my hair, and called me her "Tooty Pooty." No, you wouldn't. But she used to do that very nice, and I felt like a two year old child to be drawn a load of pig-iron up a steep hill.

I'm bald-headed and have to do chamber work, to get the bed warm, and get up any time in the night to warm milk for the twins, and lots of other things I can't bear to think of. My only consolation is that I may outlive her; but when I see her walloping the children with a heavy hand, or abusing the neighbors from the back door, in select language, I don't know about it. I'm afraid she's got too much robustness to pass away at present.

We hadn't been married a week before my nose was on the grindstone, and Mrs. Skinner was turning the crank in a lively style. She commenced operations by saying we must go on a bridal tour right straight off. I told her with dignity that I preferred not to. She laughed sort of hysterical, and said she didn't care what I preferred, she was going, and I was going too. Usually when she was traveling, she said, she wouldn't have a man round, but she wanted me under training, and she'd concluded to take me along. She finished by ordering me to march up stairs and get ready.

I saw immediately that she was inclined to put on airs, and I resolved to take her down at once. I didn't want to be hard on her, but I considered it a duty.

"Matilda," said I sternly, "you don't know your place. You seem to forget that I am now your lord and master."

"Not if I know myself, you ain't," said she. "Mrs. Skinner," I replied, "you are fearfully demoralized. You need reorganizing at once. You are cranky." And I brandished my new sixty-two cent umbrella wildly around her head.

She looked at me for a minute, with a sort of pitying smile.

"Pity you," said she, "because you don't know enough to see that you'd better give in at once. You can't make any points with me. The man who's going to boss Matilda Baxter ain't cut his eye-teeth yet."

Then she took the umbrella away from me, and locked me up in the clothes press. When Mrs. Skinner means business, she don't filly-dally about it. She is a very smart woman. The Baxters are all a dreadful smart family. Her grandmother lived to be over ninety, and done the work for forty-three boarders up to the last day, and died in the act of frying flap-jacks for the whole lot.

And when her grandfather was eighty-seven, he could walk forty miles without spectacles, an tread the finest print without a cane. There ain't any such folks now-a-days. Our gals think it's beneath 'em to iron a shirt, or make a loaf or bread, so they rattle the piano, or walk the streets with their furbelows and feathers, pretending to get mad if a young chap looks at 'em pretty hard, but getting mad in earnest if he don't. And as for the young men they ain't worth bringing up. Instead of setting down to some honest, manly business like their fathers before them, they rush off to the city in pursuit of some genteel business where they can wear pretty clothes, and not tumble their hair.

But to return to that clothes-press. Mrs. Skinner kept me there about two hours, and then

asked me through the key-hole if I had come to my senses. If I had, I could go up stairs and change my clothes. My wife is a woman of few words, except when she gets to talking. And so I went with my wife on that Bridal Tour.

In fact, I wanted to go all the time, for I was always noted for going on scrapes.—I don't pretend to say how many times I took my first wife out to see the engine squit, and there was no need to the free lectures we used to attend and the sewing-circles, too. The neighbors used to say, "Well, it does beat all, how them Skinners do go." And when Signor Blitz gave her a complimentary ticket to see his wonderful canaries, I not only sold that ticket for my wife, but I gave her half the money. But I won't brag, for I don't think any man ought to get married, till he can consider his wife's happiness only second to his own.

I intended to tell all about that Bridal Tour, but I can't bring myself to dwell on it, and so I keep wandering. We were gone about two weeks, I believe, and I guess we had a very good time. The fact is I was out of my head part of the time, and don't remember much about it. I know I lost twenty pounds, and I am quite sure Mrs. Skinner gained at least forty. She came back improved in health, and I found out before she'd been in the house twenty-four hours, that she'd gained in strength also. I don't say how I found it out. I simply say I found it out.

It might be inferred from the above, that Mrs. Skinner is a hard-hearted virago, but she is not. On the contrary, she is full of charity and kindness of heart. She gave my boys permission to go bare-footed up to the first of December, and insisted on it so much in her kind way that they couldn't refuse. She fairly dotes on my children, and I've seen her many a time go to their dresser's pocket and take out their pen-knives after they'd got to sleep, and put them in her bureau drawer, for fear they might lose them. There ain't any discount on Mrs. Skinner, after all.

The British iron clads are in bad luck. The Captain went down off the Cape with 500 men, the Agincourt ran aground upon Pearl rock, opposite Gibraltar, the Cerberus was nearly wrecked on a recent voyage to Melbourne, and now the Warrior is ashore near Leghorn, with an American frigate. Two Italian steamers and a number of small craft are at the scene, and the disabled men-of-war are likely to be got off without serious injury.

ABOUT CATS.—A writer calculates the pre-suppositious, and cuts us facts about cats.—This extract may save some mother's worry:—A sum on superstitious charges cats with sucking the breath of infants, thereby causing their death by strangulation. This is a false accusation, as pussy's mouth is so formed anatomically that she would not be able to do so sanguinary a deed did she wish it. Instances are on record where cats have crawled into a cradle or a bed, and lain down on an infant's face, not probably with any criminal intention, though infants have been found dead under such circumstances—but purely for the sake of the warmth of the infant's body and clothing.

MACARELL.—The fishermen of the western shore are having extraordinary good luck this summer. Macarell have struck in in larger quantity than has been known for many years and for several weeks the fishermen have been making very large hauls. In many cases opportunities to take the fish had to be let pass in consequence of the difficulty in obtaining immediately the salt necessary for their preservation. Macarell are rapidly going down, and barrels up, in price.—[Hull-fax Chronicle.]

A new made minister having occasion to marry a couple as his first official act, and there being quite an assemblage present, he determined to strike them dumb with awe, and so in winding up he said, "I pronounce you man and wife, and the Lord have mercy on your souls!"

An Irishman traveling through the city of New York, slightly on his "beer," let out the following shout: "Hurrah for Ireland!" A Yankee overhearing, sneered at the son of Erin, and said, "Hurrah for h—!" whereupon quick witted Paddy howled, "That's right be jibbs, every man for his country."

The other evening a gentleman's button caught hold of the fringe of a lady's shawl. I am attached to you, said the gentleman laughing, while he industriously tried to get loose.

The attachment is mutual, was the good humored reply.

A dashing and fashionable widow says she thinks of suing some gentleman for a breach of promise, so that the world may know she is in the market.

It is hard to respect old age when one gets sold on a venerable pair of chickens.

BA
HER
MEDICAL
REMEDY

EXPLANATIONS
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Experimental Investigation of a New Force.

The following extracts are taken from an article contributed to the London Quarterly Journal of Science, by Wm. Crookes, F.R.S., &c. Coming from so high a source, and written by a man so long known as a scientist, whose reputation is so valuable to himself to be rashly rejected, the statements made command attention.

"The meetings took place in the evening, in a large room lighted by gas. The apparatus prepared for the purpose of testing the movements of the accordeon, consisted of a cage formed of two wooden hoops, respectively 1 foot 10 inches and 2 feet diameter, connected together by 12 narrow laths, each 1 foot 10 inches long, so as to form a drum shaped frame, open at the top and bottom; round this 30 yards of insulated copper wire were wound in 24 rounds, each being rather less than an inch from its neighbor. These horizontal strands of wire were then netted together firmly with string, so as to form meshes rather less than 2 in. long by 1 high. The height of this cage was such that it would just slip under my dining table, but be too close to the top to allow of the hand being introduced into the interior, or to admit of a foot being pushed underneath it. In another room were two Grove's cells, wires being led from them into the dining room, for connection if desirable with the wire surrounding the cage.

The accordeon was a new one, having been purchased for these experiments at Watson's, in Conduit street. Mr. Home had neither handled nor seen the instrument before the commencement of the experiment.

In another part of the room an apparatus was fitted up for experimenting on the alteration of the weight of a body. It consisted of a mahogany board, 36 in. long by 3 1/2 in. wide and 1 in. thick. At each end a strip of mahogany 1 1/2 in. wide was screwed on, forming feet. One end of the board rested on a firm table, whilst the other end was supported by a spring balance hanging from a substantial tripod stand. The balance was fitted with a self-registering index, in such a manner that it would record the maximum weight indicated by the pointer. The apparatus was adjusted so that the mahogany board was horizontal, its feet resting flat on the support. In this position its weight was 3 lbs., as marked by the pointer of the balance.

Before Mr. Home entered the room, the apparatus had been arranged in position, and he had not even had the object of some of its experiments laid before him. It may, perhaps, be worth while to add, for the purpose of anticipating some critical remarks which are likely to be made, that in the attention I called for Mr. Home at his apartments, and when there he suggested that as he had to change his dress, perhaps I should not object to continue our conversation in his bedroom. I am, therefore, enabled to state positively that no machinery, apparatus, or contrivance of any sort was secreted about his person.

The investigators present on the first occasion were an eminent physician, high in the ranks of the Royal Society, Dr. Huggins; a well known surgeon, Mr. E. W. Cox; my brother; and my chemical assistant.

Mr. Home sat in a low easy chair on the side of the table. Close in front, under the table, was the fore-and-aft end, one of his legs being on each side of it. I sat close to him on his left, and another observer sat close on his right, the rest of the party being seated at convenient distances round the table.

For the greater part of the evening, particularly when anything of importance was going forward, the observers on each side of Mr. Home kept their feet respectively on his feet, so as to be able to detect his least movement. The temperature of the room varied from 62 to 70 degrees F.

Mr. Home took the accordeon between the thumb and middle finger of one hand at the opposite end to the keys. Having previously opened the bass key myself, and the cage being drawn under the table so as just to allow the accordeon to be passed in keys downwards, it was pushed back as close as Mr. Home's arm would permit, but without touching his hand from those next to him. Very soon the accordeon was seen by those on each side to be waving about in a somewhat curious manner; then sounds came from it, and finally several notes were played in succession. Whilst this was going on, my assistant got under the table, and reported that the accordeon was expanding and contracting; at the same time it was seen that Mr. Home's hand which held it was quite still, his other hand resting on the table.

Presently the accordeon was seen by those on either side of Mr. Home to move about, oscillating and going round and round, the cage, and playing at the same time. Dr. Huggins now looked under the table, and said that Mr. Home's hand appeared quite still, while the accordeon was moving about emitting distinct sounds.

Mr. Home still holding the accordeon in the usual manner in the cage, his feet being held by those next him, and his other hand resting on the table, we heard distinct and separate notes sounded in succession, and then a simple air was played. As such a result could only have been produced by the various keys of the instrument being acted upon in harmonious succession, this was considered by those present to be a crucial experiment. But the second was still more striking, for Mr. Home then actually let go the accordeon, removed his hand quite out of the cage, and placed it in the hand of the person next to him, the instrument then continuing to play while no one was touching it.

I was now desirous of trying what would be the effect of passing the battery current round the insulated wire of the cage, and my assistant accordingly made the connection with the wires from the two Grove's cells. Mr. Home again held the instrument inside the cage as before, when it immediately sounded and moved about vigorously. But whether the electric current passing round the cage assisted the

manifestation of force inside, it is impossible to say.

The accordeon was now again taken without any visible touch from Mr. Home's hand, which he removed from it entirely; I had two of the others present not only seeing his released hand, but the accordeon also floating about with no visible support inside the cage. This was repeated a second time, after a short interval. Mr. Home presently re-inserted his hand in the cage and again took hold of the accordeon. It then commenced to play, at first slowly and faintly, and afterwards in a well known sweet and plaintive melody, which it executed perfectly in a very beautiful manner. Whilst this music was being played, I took hold of Mr. Home's arm, below the elbow, and gently slid my hand down it until I touched the top of the accordeon. He was not moving a muscle. His other hand was on the table, visible to all, and his feet were under the feet of those next him.

Having met with such striking results in the experiments with the accordeon in the cage, we turned to the balance apparatus already described. Mr. Home placed the tips of his fingers lightly on the extreme end of the mahogany board which was resting on the support, while Dr. Huggins and myself sat one on each side of it, watching for any effect which might be produced. Almost immediately the pointer of the balance was seen to descend. After a few seconds it rose again. This movement was repeated several times, as if by successive waves of the psychic force. The end of the board was observed to vibrate slowly up and down during the time.

Mr. Home now of his own accord took a small hand bell and a little card match box, which happened to be near, and placed one under each hand, to satisfy us, as he said, that he was not producing the downward pressure. The very slow oscillation of the spring balance became more marked, and Dr. Huggins, on watching the index, said that he saw it descend to 6 lbs. The normal weight of the board as suspended being 3 lbs., the additional downward pull was therefore 3 lbs. On looking immediately afterwards at the automatic register, we saw that the index had at one time descended as low as 9 lbs., showing a maximum pull of 6 lbs.

In order to see whether it was possible to produce much effect on the spring balance by pressure at the place where Mr. Home's fingers had been, I stepped upon the table and stood on my foot at the end of the board. Dr. Huggins was observing the index of the balance, and said that the whole weight of my body (140 lb.) so applied, only sank the index 1 lb. or 2 lbs. when I rised up and down. Mr. Home had been sitting in a low easy chair, and could not, then, there, had he tried his utmost, have exerted by manual influence on the results. I feel, therefore, that his feet as well as his hands were closely watched by all in the room.

This experiment to me appears, if possible, more striking than the one with the accordeon. The board was arranged perfectly horizontally, and it was particularly noticed that Mr. Home's fingers were not at any time advanced more than 1/4 in. from the extreme end, as shown by a pencil mark, which, with Dr. Huggins's aid, I made at the time. Now, the wooden foot being also 1 1/2 in. wide, and resting flat on the table, it is evident that no amount of pressure exerted within this space of 1/4 in. could produce any action on the balance. Again, it is also evident that when the end furthest from Home sank, the board would turn on the further edge of this foot as on a fulcrum. The arrangement was consequently that of a seesaw, 36 in. in length, the fulcrum being 1 1/2 in. from one end; were he, therefore, to have exerted a downward pressure, it would have been in opposition to the force which was causing the other end of the board to move down.

The slight downward pressure shown by the balance when I stood on it, I board was owing probably to my foot extending beyond this fulcrum.

Regarding the causes of these phenomena, the nature of the force to which, to avoid paraphrase, I have ventured to give the name of "psychic," and the correlation existing between that and the other forces of Nature, it would be wrong to hazard the most vague hypothesis. Indeed, in inquiries connected so intimately with rare physiological and psychological conditions, it is the duty of the inquirer to abstain altogether from forming theories until he has accumulated a sufficient number of facts to form a substantial basis upon which to reason. In the presence of strange phenomena as yet unexplored and unexplained, following each other in such rapid succession, I confess it is difficult to avoid clothing their record in language of a sensational character. But to be successful, an inquiry of this kind must be undertaken by the philosopher without prejudice and without sentiment. Romantic and superstitious fancies should be entirely banished, and the steps of his investigation should be guided by intellect as cold and passionless as the instrument he uses. Having once satisfied himself that he is on the track of a new truth, the single object should animate him to pursue it, without regarding whether the facts which occur before his eyes are "naturally possible or impossible."

GREAT BRITAIN.—The report that Chief Justice Cockburn has been appointed an arbitrator for Great Britain, under the Treaty of Washington, is confirmed. The drawing up of the case for the British Government has been entrusted to the Lord Chancellor, with Lord Tenterden and Professor Montague Palmer as assistants, and Sir Randal Palmer will act as counsel for Great Britain before the Board of Arbitration.

The meeting in Hyde Park to day to protest against the suppression of the Phoenix Park meeting in Dublin on Sunday last was an immense affair. Twenty thousand people attended, and speeches were made from six different stands. Communist and American

flags and banners with the Irish harp and suitable mottoes were displayed. Among the speakers were Messrs. Bradlaugh, Odger and other well known radicals. The crowd was of a better class than usually assembles on such occasions. It was very quiet and orderly and made few demonstrations of sympathy with the speakers.

S. M. PETTEGHELLA & Co. 37 Park Row, New York. Are our SOLE agents in this city, and are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, AUG. 16, 1871.

NEW HOTEL.—The voting to authorize the Town of St. Andrews to aid the "St. Andrews Hotel Company," took place on Thursday last in the Court House, and resulted in a large majority, to assess the Town \$5,000 for that purpose. We have been furnished with a correct statement of the vote, viz:—

93 names representing property valued at \$238,056 00
13 names " " " 22,950 00

It is only fair to state that owing to the absence from Town of several property holders known to be favorable to assessment, the number of yeas is not so great as it otherwise would have been; but the vote is sufficiently large (nine to one) to show that the majority are in favor of the Hotel being erected. We may mention with reference to hotels—that the influx of visitors to St. John since the opening of the "Victoria Hotel" has been so seriously as was the need of that first class establishment. A correspondent from the States writing to one of the leading Massachusetts journals, says:—"The new hotel is likely to give a new impetus to the prosperity of St. John. It gives character to the City and will enable it to monopolize provincial visitors, of whom there are now 3000 arriving in St. John weekly by the International steamers."

These statements apply with equal force to our own beautiful town, which is so universally and deservedly admired by all who visit it. Let us have the hotel ready for visitors early next summer. Nature has done all that is necessary, let us now apply art and skill.

St. George at this season of the year is one most picturesque and pleasant places in New Brunswick. The scenery from the mouth of the river to the town is of the most diversified and romantic description; on either side are well cultivated farms with neat cottages, forming a pleasing contrast with the rich verdure of the meadows and fields, dotted here and there with grazing even to verge of the river. Some improvements are going on in the town. A H. G. Moore, Jr. Esq., is erecting a large and handsome dwelling which is rapidly approaching completion and is intended for his own residence; and there are other evidences of progress and thrift which are creditable to its hospitable inhabitants. The hotel conducted by Mr. Frisbie, gives general satisfaction to the travelling public. Its landlord is attentive, the rooms are plainly but neatly furnished and scrupulously clean. The table is abundantly supplied with all delicacies of the season, and those visiting the house, will leave it with pleasant recollections. During a short stay of a few hours the other day, we gleaned several items of local intelligence, which will be published in future issues.

ARRIVALS.—During the week the Hon. Dr. Tupper and family, Sir Francis Hinks and Lady Hinks, and Rev. C. P. Bliss, Sec. to Minister of Customs, arrived here.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Mr. Williamson has purchased the large corner house and lots formerly owned by the late John Irwin, on Water St. and Mr. Mulligan the house and store owned by the late James McMaster.

We are happy to announce that the Hon. Mr. Tilley, is progressing favorably, although still confined to his room.

STEWART'S QUARTERLY for July fully sustains the high literary reputation it has heretofore enjoyed. As a provincial Magazine New Brunswickers have just reason to be proud of it. All the articles are original and from the pens of our ablest writers.

The "Carleton Sentinel" is glad that Mr. Tilley has declined the Governorship of British Columbia.

"Because he cannot well be spared just now, and this conclusion is not formed out of party or personal predilections. Such men as he are wanted for New Brunswick, no matter to what party or side they belong. The whole country requires his continued services. Then we are glad because of the moral firmness and courage his decision attests to—not merely in enabling him to resist strong inducements, not the least of these being the evident satisfaction which the proposed appointment gave all classes in British Columbia—it shows that Mr. Tilley is prepared to maintain before his constituents and the country, whatever we or others may think, that his course has been directed by a conscientious desire for the good and advancement of the whole. That he is prepared and willing to meet at the end of the first five years of Confederation all the charges that may be brought against him, and give a full account of his stewardship in connection with that political change in bringing about which he was so active an instrument.

Then, again, it proves, and this to his personal friends is a great triumph, while to his opponents

is an unanswerable argument, against those who stated at the beginning, and have not ceased to urge, that all the promoters of confederation desired was to advance their own personal ambitious views and gain place and power, does not apply in his case. While it is not fair to attribute to all those gentlemen who have found, through confederation, rest from political life, unworthy or mere interested motives in their original support of the scheme, Mr. Tilley has conclusively acquitted himself of having been influenced thus far."

An American exchange says:—"The Prince of Wales has shown that his boldness is greater than his discretion by trying to defend his lordships from a charge of uselessness. The whole royal family is of no more use than the swindlers of the New York City government ring."

How about President Grant's four father-in-law, six brothers-in-law, thirteen cousins, fifteen uncles? We Britishers know what we pay for, and what we get; our cousins are not so fortunate.

Cheap Postage in England.

New and still cheaper rates postage went into operation in England, August 1st. Letters and parcels of all sorts, closed or open, without any distinctions, are charged as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Weight and Rate. Above 1 oz. but not exceeding 2oz 3 cents. 2oz. " " 4 " 4oz. " " 6 " 6oz. " " 8 " 8oz. " " 10 " 10oz. " " 12 "

In the U. S. the rate for letter postage continues to be 3 cents for each half ounce, or six cents an ounce, which is just three times higher than the new English rate for an ounce, and nine times more than the English rate for two ounces.

The Great Rice-flds at the South.

A Southern correspondent of the "Syracuse Courier" writes of the rice lands:—"There is a belt of land stretching from Virginia down the coast to the Gulf of Mexico, and most of the distance it lies low, very little above the level of the ocean, and some of it is covered with water by every high tide. The swamp portion of this land may properly be called swamp land—not altogether given up to the domain of the water, but always damp, and too wet for any grain except rice. It is not every swamp or wet piece of land that is fit for the cultivation of rice. The alluvial swamps lying along the banks of rivers, having a deep soil, composed of decayed vegetables, is best fitted for the purpose, but it must be so located that it can be overflowed in high tide, or it is useless for the purpose. The lands must also be protected from the salt water, and from the rapid currents occasioned by freshets.

South Carolina is the great rice State, more being cultivated than in all the United States beside. The rivers flowing down from the table land of the interior reach this low land, and force themselves to the sea, spreading and forming a broad deep channel. There is volume of water sufficient, so that the tide will cause it to set back for many miles. Along many of these ravines, the lands as level as the sea, and it can be flooded at pleasure. Gates are constructed through artificial embankments along the banks of the river, and when the tide is high the water is let in, and the land flooded and the gates closed. When it becomes necessary to draw the water off, the gates are opened at low tide. Some of these fields are very large and interesting when being prepared for a crop, and are very beautiful when the rice comes up through the water and shows its needle-like spears. These fields must have a secure embankment along the river, and must be thoroughly drained by artificial channels, so as to take the water entirely away when necessary. In large fields some of the channels have capacity enough to float a flat bottomed boat, which is used to convey the harvest to the place of storage.

The land is plowed in winter, and in the first warm days of spring is flooded. The preparation of the ground commences in March. The ground is made as mellow as garden. The seed is sown in trenches about fifteen inches apart. It requires about three bushels of seed to an acre. The seed is tightly covered with the soil, and the water let in, to remain about a week, by which time the grain sprouts, when the water is drawn off; but when the grain is a few inches above the ground, it is again flooded for four or five days, and then drawn off, and the grain is then allowed to grow for four or five weeks, when it is cultivated and the ground thoroughly stirred; and then the water is let on, and it is flooded for a few days, and then gradually drawn down and again cultivated; and after the second cultivation the water is again let on to remain till the crop matures, which takes about two months, when the water is drawn off, and it is harvested very much as we harvest buckwheat. The crop in a favorable season is a profitable one. The grain is threshed and cleaned in a mill. It is frequently sent to market before the hulls are removed. There are extensive mills at Liverpool and New York for hulling the rice, and they enable the dealer to put it on the market fresh and white. There are mills at Savannah and Charleston, where the rice is hulled for the local market. The best hulling machines cost from \$15,000 to \$18,000, and have very intricate machinery. The rice, before being hulled is called paddy. The machines take off the hulls and assort the grain. After the hulls are removed, it is moved out on inclined screens, which are fine at first, and all the small and broken rice passes through, and then a little coarser, and the rice called "middling rice" drops through, and last the "Prince rice." The latter quality is passed

through another screen, which is called potash; and in that process is swept clean and bright. Rice is cultivated in all the warm countries of the world, and is used for food by more people than any other cereal except wheat. It is cultivated very extensively in the East Indies; and along the coast, where the lands are marshy, it is the only crop raised. It is a staple crop in Africa, the south of Europe, North and South America. Ceylon produces a large quantity in excess of consumption. There are several varieties, some of which grow on dry land, but the Carolina or water-rice, as it is called, is as fine as any in the world. It grows very rapidly, and is often six feet high. When it is sufficiently high to cover and hide the water, it presents a beautiful sight."

SUMMARY.

—The annual picnic of the Scotch Church Sabbath School is to take place to-morrow, weather favourable, in Col. Mowatt's Grove. We wish them a pleasant time.

—A lecture on temperance is to be delivered to-morrow evening, in the Methodist Church, by Mr. Geo. Milo Dutcher, from the text of the United States. The lecture is to commence at eight o'clock; admission free.

—The New Hampshire Legislature compels the attendance at school of all children between the ages of eight and fourteen, for three months in the year.

—In the Carleton County Grammar School are taught English, French, Latin, Greek, Ancient and Modern History, Physical and Political Geography, Astronomy, the use of the Globes, Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Plain, Spherical, and Analytical, Mensuration, Land Surveying, Civil Engineering, Navigation, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Physiology, Geology, Natural History, Music, drawing, and "Rec." What can the last mentioned be? —The Paris Correspondent of the St. John "Globe" says, that a doctor there examines his patients in "puns" naturalibus. Are those French puns?

—The "Scientific American" says that a "train recently ran 132 miles in two hours and fifty minutes on the Pennsylvania Railroad, recovering fifty minutes of lost time."

—A Calcutta paper says that two-thirds of the wealth of that city is to be inherited by young girls. What an attractive place one would suppose it to be for the young men of the neighbouring towns.

—The Philadelphia Baldwin Locomotive works, the largest in the world, employ 1800 men, and takes just that number one day to complete, set up, and make ready for service a locomotive.

—General Rodman, the inventor of the famous guns, bearing his name, is dead.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. ARRIVED. Aug. 10, schr Olive Matilda, Simpson, Boston four etc. D Clark & others. 11—Sen Pilgion, Agnew, Portland, tea etc., R. Ross. Matilda, Sinson, St Stephen, gen. cargo, CLEARED. Aug. 9, schr O-pray, Sprague, Boston, 2100 sleepers, Robinson & Glenn. 10—Albert, Maloney, St Stephen, ballast. 12—Sen Pilgion, Agnew, Cains, ballast. Jane, Clark, Boston, St Stephen, ballast. 14—Elizabeth D. Stry, Clark, Boston, 2450 sleepers, R. Ross. Harriet, Sheehan, Boston, 2540 sleepers, J. Leighton. E-ther, Maloney, Boston, 2805 sleepers, Robinson & Glenn.

Government House, Ottawa.

Monday, 31st day of July, 1871. HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Minister of Customs, and under sanction pursuant of the provisions of the 8th Section of the Act 34th Vic. Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs." His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that on, from and after the 1st day of September next, Muskeg and Quaco, in the Province of New Brunswick, be and the same are hereby constituted and erected into Out Ports of Entry, and it is further ordered that Muskeg be placed under the survey of the Port of St. John, and Quaco under the survey of the Port of St. John, the northern limits of this port to be the line of demarcation between the Counties of St. John and Albert. W. M. B. LEB, Clerk Privy Council, aug 16 St.

NOTICE.

Customs Department, Ottawa, 3rd August 1871. NOTICE is hereby given that His Excellency the Governor General, by an Order in Council bearing date the 29th July last, and under the authority vested in him by the 3rd Section of the 24th Victoria, Cap. 10, has been pleased to order and direct that the following articles used as materials in Canadian manufactures, be transferred to the list of goods which may be imported into Canada, free of duty, viz:—"Canvas" for the manufacture of floor cloth, not less than 18 feet wide, and not pressed or calendered. "Heavy Oil" or "Carbolic Oil," a product of coal tar, used in the manufacture of wood block pavement, and of wood for buildings, and railroad ties. By Command, R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, aug 16 St.

Scalped Ten and endorsed received a day of August... Geo. W. M. B. LEB... GEO. CHEMICALS... DRUGS, DYE HOUSE... TOLLER... OGDEN'S... PARTICULARES... api 12 7.

