

AD STORE,

of Water Street.)
Andrews.
respectfully announces to the
of St. Andrews and vicinity,
OPENED A STORE at the
ly, where he will keep for
sale a Stock of

LOUR,

VISIONS, AND

ceries.

together with

ARDWARE,

usually found in such an
travellers to business
prices, to merit a share of public

MAILS.

Mail arrangements at the Post
Andrews, as follows:
ARRIVE.
nd West, daily by train, Sunday
P. M.
From St. George, daily at 6 P. M.
From Chamcook and Boacoe,
Monday, Wednesday and Friday,
at 6 P. M.
From Grand Manan, Campo
Bello, Indian Island, Lord's Cove
and Fairhaven, on Tuesday and
Friday.
Side—Thursday and Saturday at
10 A. M.
DEPART.
in, Sunday excepted, 8.30 A. M.
To St. George, daily, 7 A. M.
Chamcook and Boacoe, Monday,
Wednesday and Friday, 7 A. M.
To Grand Manan, Campo Bello,
Indian Island, Lord's Cove and
Fairhaven, Wednesday and Sat-
urday at 8.30 A. M.
Side—Thursday and Saturday at
10.30 A. M.
papers to be forwarded by Train
by 8 A. M.
usual hours during the day, the
open for delivery 1 hour and 30 m
after the arrival of the Train.

ING MACHINES.

ERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE
e original Weed Sewing
Machines.
reted Machines are now on sale at
r's, where the public are invited to
test for themselves.

JAMES STOOP,
Agent.

XCHANGE HOTEL,

King Street.
Stephen N. B
J. NEILL, Proprietor.

NOTICE.

old by Public Auction on the Mar-
ure, on SATURDAY, the fifteenth
JUNE next, at eleven o'clock,
of Land on the Western Commons
rs, ground known as the Cricket Lot.
By order of the Sessions,
S. H. WHITELOCK,
Auctioneer,
May 15, 1872.

Original issues in

Poor Condition
Best copy available

The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.]

E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

[32 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 27

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 3, 1872.

Vol 39

BANK OF British North America.

Head Office—London, England.
CAPITAL
One Million Pounds Sterling,
(85,000,000.)

Five per cent Interest ALLOWED ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS.

Drafts issued on St. John New York, Boston,
Portland, also in Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia,
Great Britain and Ireland, France, Australia,
California and British Columbia.

Open in ST. ANDREWS
Every Day from 10 a. m., till 3 p. m.

JAS. S. LOCKIE,
MANAGER, St. Stephen.

Poetry.

TO A CRUSHED VIOLET.

Timid violet, sadly shrinking
From the help that I essay,
Fain would I with fresher dew-drops
All your weariness alloy—
Yet I give you what I may.

Must you always droop your eyelids
O'er the love-light treasured deep?
Nay—around you spread its halo;
Do not such low vigils keep;
Hiding eyes unused to weep.

Yet your presence is so fragrant,
Making all my chamber sweet,
I have not the heart to murmur
That my glance you will not meet,
Earnestly though I entreat.

Bending thus and shedding perfumes
Is so sad, there seems to be
In your form but music's echo—
Living but all gladness free,
Music from far charity.

Still I wis above your sadness
Of a song to drown its moan—
No of tender love in waiting:
Will not love, deep love alone
For the lost joy you have known?

Yes, I think my love has saved you:
Lifted, darling, is your head!
Light from gracious depth is welling;
Now at last my hope is fed
Beauty unto fragrance wend.

Now—but no, I'll hold the measure,
Least to careless gaze I show
All your story, quickened vision!
'Tis enough for me to know
Love's sweet secret singing low.
—[Mary B. D. dgo.

Electricity.

Professor Doremus, in the last of his course of scientific lectures before the Young Men's Christian Association, New York, discoursed on electricity and its applications. In opening, he said that Oersted, of Copenhagen, was the first to make known the fact that electric currents have a marked influence upon the magnetic needle. This discovery led to a multitude of other discoveries, chief among which is the telegraph. The Professor here explained the minute details of operating the telegraph, and, in speaking of the rapidity with which the electric current moves, stated that recently a message was sent from Cambridge, Mass., to San Francisco and back in less than three quarters of a minute, excepting the time necessary to repeat it at the various stations. A prince visits us, and almost the very moment he lands on our soil, his family are acquainted with the fact by electricity. Another prince lies on his deathbed, and day by day, hour by hour, the whole civilized world is informed of his condition, and made to sympathize as one common family.

It has been claimed recently that electricity will one day supersede the steam engine, but he could not think so, as it seems thus far utterly impossible to move anything but comparatively delicate instruments or machinery by its method. Professor Doremus next explained the various applications of electricity to heat for purposes of exploding torpedoes, blasts and mines, and even for assisting in surgical operations by heating the platinum knife, which, when used, of course cauterizes the wound; also the application of the galvanic battery to the human system in cases of paralysis and poison. The Professor had seen a person, whose arm was rendered utterly useless by the disease just mentioned, perfectly cured in from five to six weeks by the use of the battery. In conclusion, the speaker remarked that the great-

est, most glorious field for this agency—its application to the human system to restore life, or, in other words, as a resuscitator—was as yet wholly unexplored; but he trusted that we should, before many years, find a solution of this problem.

The Sentiment of Irish Nationality.

There is no spectacle more interesting than that of the Irish throng hanging upon the words of an Irish orator as he tells the old tale. They are all sure that Ireland was once the calm seat of a lofty civilization, the chosen land of religion, the mother of arts and learning. Soft and fair were the fields of their native land; stately and beautiful the temples that a pure faith builded; peaceful, frugal and industrious the people that tilled the fertile soil, and whose voices filled the air with the sound of prayers and of hymns of adoration.

As the impassioned orator proceeds, the picture becomes more vivid and alluring. The sympathetic crowd behold with fascination. If the speaker be a priest, still more a friar in the garb of his order, most of all, if he be a Dominican or a Franciscan, whose ministry first combined in theory the virtues of the cloister with those of society, how profound is the attention! All lands dwindle before the historic reality of Ireland, which they hear described, and what nation to-day rivals that ideal nation which was old when Rome was new—the nation to which they belong!

"It is my land," fervently exclaims the orator, "my native land! I am born of that race, so intensely peculiar—one of the master races of the world! My fathers, your fathers, were the spiritual children of Saint Patrick. It is our faith that has maintained our nationality. Often all has perished but that; but while that remains Irish nationality is indestructible. Of all nations the most Christian at its first conversion, the most Christian still. For what were the three chief characteristics of the founder of our religion but poverty, chastity, and obedience? These were the vows of the monastic orders. By these the Christian character was most fully developed. And these are the characteristics of my countrymen to-day!"

Not the sanctity of the temple restrains the applause. That eager multitude, hard-working men and women, of little education, sit, or unconsciously rise as they listen, and revenge themselves upon the cruelty of fate by delight in that illimitable fancy. Yet the orator has few charms, and little real eloquence. His voice, indeed, is full and manly, but it has little music, nor is his action graceful, nor is his oration lit with imagination. But he certainly gives you a fresh impression of the intensity of the Irish national feeling. "The Danish invaders found as they landed on Irish soil what wish every other invader had found—a grave!" They are startling words from an Irishman to Irishmen; but they are strange to hear from one calling himself a Christian minister standing before a Christian altar. Yet they are spoken with a feeling which seems the more sincere when he adds, "I preach no rebellion, nor do I preach to hate Englishmen, among whom I have true and beloved friends."

That remark showed how purely a sentiment the Irish nationality has become. It has ceased to be a cause. For the raids which they make are of small proportions and upon a distant soil, and the headquarters from which banners are flung to the breeze are, far, far, from the hills of Tara. The splendors of a civilization all traces of which have perished, the docile innocence of a primitive people which the ardent imagination can readily picture, a universal goodness and power and supremacy and happiness which nobody can dispute more than he can prove, all lift the argument into the realm of twilight and shadows and romance. If there were a great civilization here, did it not perish in conflict with a greater? In the course of history do the more powerful influences succumb to the weaker? If, as the orator declares, it is his Church which has maintained the nationality of Ireland, how has it maintained it? Has it made the people intelligent and prosperous? Has it freed them from superstition, and broken all spiritual shackles? Has it taught them the arts of industry, and preached peace and good-will? It has been wickedly persecuted, no student will deny; but did it never persecute? The power of its priesthood has been almost absolute. How has it discharged that responsibility in elevating its people?

These are the questions that follow in the mind of many a hearer the sad words of the orator. "The greatness of my country is seen in her ruins," he says, with a feeling to which the sensitive heart of the audience thrills in response. But what are those ruins? Are they buildings only? Are they only the round towers, the cromlechs, and the mossy stones of fallen monasteries? What constitutes a state, O fervent patriot? And what is that which, while it remains, may smile at all other ruins? If you ask us to see Ireland in its ruins, we may look and discover warmth of feeling, generosity, genius, the qual-

ties of a historic race; but we shall look for them elsewhere than on the hill of the Druids or among the foundations of Armagh.—[Harper's Magazine for July.

A CHARACTER.—A young lady from New Hampshire presented the following testimonial to a school board out West:

Hon. — My Dear Sir:—Miss —, a New Hampshire lady, and a very accomplished and successful teacher, full of faith, courage and energy, who can run a school, lead a prayer meeting, break a cold, fight a grizzly or shine in a drawing-room, wants to try her hand at her profession in your far-off State of Nevada, and teach the young idea here how to shoot something besides Indians and sage hens. I know her well and can vouch that she is everything that a woman ought to be, to wit: plucky, clever, amiable and good.
(Signed)

A GOOD PLAN.—A would-be author was advised to try the effects of one of his compositions upon the folks at home without confessing its authorship. His mother fell asleep, his sister groaned, his brother asked him to hold up as they had quite enough of that shower of words without wit, and at last his wife tapped him upon the shoulder with the sweetest possible "won't that do?" He then saw "how it was himself," buried his portfolio, recovered his digestion, and has been a happy man ever since. What a blessed relief to editors and the rest of mankind—would more of our literary aspirants try this prescription.

A Revolution in Steam Engines.

A Bangor correspondent of a Boston paper describes a rotary steam engine that has been invented by Schwartz & Leach as a most important invention. The work of a 20-horse power engine that used to work with seventy-five pounds of steam is done by this one with twenty-five pounds of steam and half the fuel. The writer adds:

The great desideratum of a rotary steam engine seems at last attained, and if so the results which will flow from it are of course incalculable. In steamboats the large and heavy "walking-beam" and heavy iron connecting with it all go by the board. The large cylinders and pistons whose workings send a jar to the remotest parts of the boat now give away to the quiet working of a "wheel within a wheel," with a noise and clatter scarcely louder than a sewing-machine or a spinning-jenny. The absence of the cylinder and piston which all engines will enjoy will everywhere be hailed by workmen and owner and passenger as a great boon, accompanied as they ever must be with the eternal clatter and jar which attends to their action. All this is done away with and in its stead is the silent working of a well-oiled shaft within its circular cylinder, with noise and jar hardly enough to be felt by the near bystander.

Then comes the saving of fuel, not more, but perhaps much less than one half of the former amount being all that will be required. Not only thus will great expense be saved in the purchase of coal, but the room and stowage left for additional freight in steamboats must be of vast importance and value. And it will be that vast benefits will be enjoyed whenever steam power is applied, whether in the steamboat or railroad, factory or machine shop, or in any of the minor uses where the power is invoked.

The inventors have all confidence in their invention, and have been very large exporters of their engines to the United States and Russia, in all which countries, it they are not disappointed in the success of their machines, they are bound to gather in a rich harvest of profits.

A NEGRO in Detroit, James Ryan, was recently brought before a police justice on a charge of vagrancy. You see how it is, judge, said he. I can't neither read nor write; I ain't got no home nor nuffin to do, an' I've been in jail, an' I spees if you kinme go'd's time, I don't whistle no mo' in dis yere town.

What is your profession? asked the judge. I's a whistler, Sir; and he began to pucker for a melody when the court observed that it would hear no music today. This hurt the feelings of the warbler; a great sorrow began to spread itself over his countenance, and a profuse leakage commenced at the eyes.

There, that will do, remarked the court. I do not clip it to you weeping if you wish to, but I do remonstrate against your making such extensive preparations for it. James was fined \$10, but lacking \$9 87 of that sum, was ruthlessly incarcerated in prison.

A wise old gentleman, who knew all about it, on retiring from his business gave the following sage advice to his son and successor: "Common sense, my son, is valuable in all kinds of business—except love making."

Agriculture in California.

In California the rains begin late in October. The grass is green all winter; plowing begins on the first of December; wheat, barley, oats, and other crops are sowed as soon as the land can be made fit; and sowing and planting are continued as late as March. Thus the husbandman has three or four months to put in his crops. Trees are also transplanted in this season. South of San Francisco, and in the great San Joaquin Valley, frost is rarely known, roses bloom all the winter through, the flower garden is constantly full of flowers, and many shade trees, like the acacias, the pepper-tree, and the live-oaks, keep their foliage green the year round. Corn is planted from March to May, and harvested as late as December. In the southern counties, and in the San Joaquin Valley especially, many farmers take two crops from the same field—wheat or barley for the first, and corn for the second; and I have seen fields which yielded, in a good season, ninety bushels of corn for a second crop. Wheat and barley sown for hay, and cut before the heads fill, in April or May. Where this is done it is usual to plant corn on the same ground when the hay crop is cut. Thus the farmer gets two valuable crops from the same field. The harvest season for wheat, barley, and oats is in the latter part of May and in June.

After the middle of April the rains cease, and the whole harvest season is absolutely without rain. Thus the farmer is not hurried, and the harvest proceeds with none of that haste and anxiety about the weather which trouble the Eastern farmers. The small grains are usually gathered by a machine called a "header," which clips off only the heads of the grain stalk. Wheat, oats, and barley are threshed on the field, put into bags, and left either on the field or along the railroad, for weeks often, in the open air, and until the crop is sold and shipped. The grain does not sweat, nor is it liable to injury from this exposure. Hay, too, is baled or stacked on the field and left there until it is wanted. Potatoes are often left in the ground long after the farmer has left for the long, dry California summer, an immense advantage over his Eastern competitor. He needs fewer hands, he is not hurried, and he requires no costly granaries or barns to contain the products of his fields.

Nor does he need to put away much food for his cattle. A quarter of an acre of beets, replanted as they are used, will support a cow during the whole year. Work-horses receive barley and hay, but sheep are never fed; market cattle fatten in the pastures, and horses not at work get no food except what they pick in the fields, in winter as well as summer.

The alfalfa, or Culliam clover, which is now beginning to be largely sown, does well to feed to pigs, to cows, and even to plow-horses, and bears enormous crops. On low ground, or where it can be irrigated, as much as twenty tons have been taken from an acre; it is not cut from December to April, but yields from six to eight cuttings in the year. Cattle and horses are more easily kept in good condition in California than elsewhere in the United States, and the farmer needs no such substantial stables as in the Eastern States.

Fruit trees bear much earlier than in the East. The peach bears a peck in the second year from planting the pit; the apple gives a crop at five years, and begins to bear at three; the currants are unknown; and such perishable fruits as plums and cherries keep far longer than with us. I have eaten cherries and strawberries in California—a four days' journey from Sacramento—a fruit in perfect order. The growth of fruit and other trees is extraordinary. The eucalyptus, a fine Australian evergreen shade tree, has made twenty feet in a year; I have seen one, eight years from a small cutting, which was seventy-five feet high and two and a half feet in diameter at the base; the apricot becomes almost a forest tree in size; and, in the southern parts of the State it is the custom to make fences of sticks of willow, sycamore, or cotton-wood, cut to the length of eight feet, and stuck into the ground in December. These strike root at once, and grow so rapidly that in the second year the farmer cuts his fire-wood from these living fences.

Moreover, the variety of fruits cultivated in the farmer's orchard, especially in Southern California, is much greater than with us. I have seen, commonly, in orchards, the apple, pear, peach, cherry, quince, plum, nectarine, pomogranate—a most lovely tree or tall shrub when in bloom; the fig, which bears two crops a year, the orange, lemon, almond, live, English walnut, and apricot; and you may eat strawberries, whatever care is bestowed upon them, in every month of the year. Fruit trees are all free from disease, though the "pear slug" begins to be troublesome in some places; and the finest varieties of fruit known in the East grow freely here—Charles Nordhoff, in Harper's Magazine for July.

ANOMALY of debts. The more you contract them the less they contract.

Talk Up Your Town.

Talk up and work up your town, and your own townsmen and business. Give encouragement to every useful and creditable enterprise in your midst; for as certain effects follow cause, so certain will every enterprise of merit repay every citizen. We cannot live unto ourselves, and we cannot discourage any movement in behalf of a place without inflicting upon ourselves a personal injury. Denouncing the place where we reside as "old foggy," "one horse," or with any such slang terms, is calculated to bring about just such a condition as we denounce. If you see a needed improvement for the town, demand it and talk it up vigorously until the community is imbued with the idea; until a storm of public sentiment compels the work. Don't stop because some poor summy out of whom has withered all public spirit and love of advancement, moans out his sepulchral wail, "I won't pay." Slow to your five lives that it will pay, and leave the mummy in his embalméd and swaddled dust and stupidity, and by and by, you will see the result of your courage and talk in universal improvement, increased facilities in business, and a broad, liberal, generous public spirit, that vivifies and makes pleasant and beautiful everywhere its enter.

HOW A PRINTER GOT HIS PAY.—A circus company in Iowa owed an editor a bill for advertising and refused to pay it. Thereupon the editor called upon the sheriff, who attached the Heugalt-tiger and brought him around to the newspaper office in his cage. He was placed in the composing room, and during the first two days he not only consumed fifty-dollar's worth of beef, but he scratched six dollars' worth of trousers from a local reporter who endeavored to stir him up with a troublesome to make him roar. On the third day the tiger broke loose, and the entire force of compositors descended the staircase with judicious success. The editor was alarmed to find his pen through the composing room out, and that the latch upon the sanctum door was broken. So he climbed out of the window and sought safety upon the roof. The paper was not issued for a week, and even after the water, tiger was shot the editor had to slide down the water, spout because he was afraid to descend by the route by which he came.

TAKEN DOWN.—Captain Jenkins, for many years commodore of the Cunard line of steamers, had a certain way occasionally of expressing himself in reply to what he deemed pointless questions from passengers. In fact, a dove like sweetness of manner was not the commodore's best point.

On one of his latest voyages he had among the passengers Bishop Littlejohn and wife, of Long Island. Mrs. Littlejohn one day, being near the commodore, asked him if he was going to rain.

"Ask the cook," was his bluff reply. "I beg pardon," said Mrs. Littlejohn, "am I not speaking to the cook?" History has not informed us as to the precise phraseology of his response—Editor's Drawer, in "Harper's Magazine for July."

A Detroit man, who sent a generous bundle of cast-off clothing to the burnt out victims in Wisconsin, had received from one of the sufferers, the following: "The community man give me amongst other things what he called a pair of pants, and I would make me pants sure to wear 'em. I found your name and where you live on one of the packets. My wife lashed so when I shod 'em to her that I thought she would have a convulsion fit. She wants to know if there lives a man who breathes a man who has legs bigger than that she said it there was he order to be taken up for vagrancy, fur havin' no visible means of support; I couldn't get 'em on my oldest boy, so I used 'em for gun cases. If you have another pair to spare, my wife would like to get 'em to hang up by the side of the fire place to keep the tongs in."

A quaint old gentleman, of an active, stirring disposition, had a man to work in his garden; and who was quite the reverse. "Jones," said he, "did you ever see a snail?" "Certainly," said Jones. "Then said the old man, 'you must have met him, for you never could overtake him.'"

The following pathetic note was picked up on a Danbury, Conn., street: "Dear Jane— I hope you ain't mad because I didn't half at you when you left at the last evening at the post office. I ain't proud, dear Jane, but I have got a bill under my arm, and I can't luff as I used to, as Heaven is my judge. Yours, truly, Henry."

The dear departed, Venison. The end of all arguments. You're another. The letter of the law must be X; it expresses a quantity that is unknown. The first loves upon record. The Roman augurs. A SERRA level. Drink, that lowers man to the level of the beast.

Telegraphic News.

London, June 27. Ev'ng.—Earl Granville made a lengthy explanation before the English House of Lords concerning arbitration negotiations. He announced that the injunction of secrecy had been removed from the doings of the arbitration tribunal, and on Friday an official declaration of the Board's intention will be given to the public. He considered the ratification of withdrawal of indirect claims as certain, and rep'led with considerable warmth the assertion of Lord Cairns that had matters not gone thus smoothly for England at the tribunal the administration would have been in danger. His statement was regarded by the majority of the Lords as highly satisfactory.

In the House of Commons Mr. Gladstone also made an explanation, and expressly stated that the controversy with regard to indirect claims was ended. He believed the Treaty of Washington effective against the revival of indirect claims.

Geneva, June 28. Board of Arbitration met to-day when the final decision was put on record rejecting claims for indirect damages of American Government and likewise the demand of Great Britain for a protracted adjournment of the tribunal.

The next sitting will take place 15th July by which time Lord Tenterden will be able to have argument on part of Great Britain put in printed form.

Count Sclopis, President of the Board, to-day congratulated Arbitrators on the wisdom and perseverance displayed in their deliberations.

Brif official report of the proceedings of the Board furnished to the Press reveals nothing which has not been anticipated by full statements made yesterday evening in Parliament.

Banquet given to Grenadier Guards Band of London, at R-vere House last evening by ancient and honorable Artillery was a very brilliant affair. Speeches were made by Gov. Washburn, Mayor Caston, Gen. Banks, Col. Flynder and Mr. Godfrey.

The Prussian Band was also received in friendliest hospitally last evening by German Turners of this city.

London, July 1. There has been a frightful earthquake in Japan by which five hundred persons lost their lives. It lasted a considerable time, and so severe were the shocks that the population were unable to walk, but crawled about on their hands and knees. It occurred during the evening meal, and the smouldering fires ignited the ruins, added to the consternation of the people.

Ottawa, July 1. Lord Dufferin, the new Governor General arrived on Wednesday evening, in Ottawa, by steamer, from Montreal, and was enthusiastically received by a large concourse of citizens. The city was gallily decorated with flags and arches.

Cabinet meetings will be held next week. The weather is unsatisfactorily hot.

New York, July 1. The thermometer here is 101 in the shade, and ranges from 90 to upwards of 100 over New England. Gold 113 3/4 to 141.

THE CORPSES OF THE GREAT.—The embalming of Mazzini's body recalls the singular fate which has attended the remains of so many distinguished men. In fact, an extremely interesting volume might be made of the posthumous adventures of the bodies of those whose memory the world has sought to keep alive. There is but little doubt that the tombs in the Pantheon at Paris, which are shown as containing the remains of Voltaire and Rousseau are in fact empty, having been rifled during one of the periods of conservative reaction in France. Milton's head is said to be in the possession of a private collector in London. So is Cromwell's. Jeremy Bentham's body, by his direction, was stuffed, and dressed in his usual suit of clothes, with his hat on, his stick in his hand, and seated in his chair, is now preserved in a glass case. A few years ago there was sold at auction in London what was said to be the head of Confucius, the Chinese sage. It was a skull mounted in gold and was said to have been taken by an English sailor from the Summer Palace in Peking when that building was sacked. In "Le Chemin des Ecoles" by Saintine there is an illustration by Dore, drawn with the imaginative realism of that artist, representing the skeleton of Charlemagne seated in his tomb at Aix-la-Chapelle, with a crown upon his skeleton head and his bones wrapped in the imperial robes. This tomb was built by Charlemagne for himself, and he was buried there. In 997, Otto III. had the tomb opened and found the skeleton as Dore had depicted, seated upon the marble chair which is still shown to the curious. Otto found the body and the imperial robes was much decayed, but, bowing respectfully before the remains of the great king, retired and had the doors sealed again. In 1165, however, they were opened again by Frederick Barbarossa, more for plunder than for curiosity. Having possessed himself of the treasures the tomb contained, he removed the skeleton and distributed its fragments as relics, and the skull and some of the bones can still be seen in Aix-la-Chapelle, where, with other curiosities, they are shown for five francs a head.—Lippincott's Magazine for July.

A Kingston, Jamaica, despatch says the commander of the German fleet (reports that the fleet bombarded Port au Prince several hours and boarded and captured the Haytian fleet. These acts were committed in consequence of the Haytian government refusing to pay the merchants of Hayti for inter-

fering with their commerce and levying a forced loan during the revolution. The Haytian government paid the German commander \$15,000 on account, and the fleet withdrew.

The railroad of Great Britain and Ireland, now being worked, have 14,247 miles of track, and cost two thousand five hundred million of dollars, or five times the annual value of all the real property in the United Kingdom. This sum is also about two thirds of the national debt. The value of the rolling stock exceeds one hundred and fifty millions of dollars, and one hundred thousand officers and servants are employed.

A bottle was picked up on the shore of Block Island on the 16th inst., by Mr. W. R. Littlefield, with a slip of paper inside containing the following: "Struck an iceberg at noon, to day; ship fast sinking; no hope. Ship Alice, of Liverpool, April 1st, 1871 John Hardeste." The bottle had the appearance of having been in the water for a considerable time.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JULY 3, 1872.

THE ELECTION for the House of Commons, Ottawa, will probably be held early next month. Mr. McAdam has taken time by the forelock and offers his services to the constituency of Charlotte, as may be seen by reference to our advertising columns. Our correspondent "Daisyway's" second letter on Election matters, appears in this issue; and as he is well informed on the subject, and a ready writer, our readers may expect some spicy letters. We quite agree with him that the Press of the County is ready and capable to take care of its interest, without the meddling intervention of "outsiders." The people know "which of the two to choose," and will exercise the privilege without consulting other counties.

Dominion Day. The 1st July was generally observed in St. Andrews. The public offices and stores were closed.

THE EXCURSION in the Steamer "Queen," Capt. Prince, which left the wharf about half-past 8 a. m., for St. Stephen, was accompanied by the Band and was well patronized. The passage up was as pleasant as the large company was agreeable. The "St. Andrews Club" were received at the wharf in St. Stephen, by members of the "Frontier Cricket Club." The stores and other places of business were open, with the exception of the Banks and public offices. The day was oppressively hot, and the Soda fountains supplied relief to the many thirsty souls, who were refreshed with the cooling beverage.

At about half-past ten, the excursionists and others proceeded to the cricket grounds to witness the

CRICKET MATCH between the St. Andrews and St. Stephen Clubs. St. Andrews went first to the bats and were peculiarly unfortunate, their best players being bowled or caught out; below we give the total. The St. Stephen Club were in good spirits, and well they might be, having among their members such experienced players as Smiler and Savary, of Fredericton. In the afternoon the second innings were a repetition of the forenoon's results, and ended in a victory for the St. Stephen Club. St. Andrews, 1st inns. 21. 2d inns. 28. St. Stephen, " 59.

The Band was on the grounds and performed several airs during the afternoon. An interesting feature of the proceedings was a foot race between Mr. Waterbury, who is a thin spare man, and Mr. Henry Rudge, who is a large fat man. Mr. Rudge won the well contested race, and pocketed the stakes.

About 4 1/2 o'clock the Clubs and a few guests proceeded to Mr. Breen's new Hall, and partook of an excellent dinner prepared by him, at the instance of the St. Stephen Club. Mr. Taylor one of the most active members of the Club presided. After justice had been done to the substantial and viands, several toasts were proposed and responded to, and votes of thanks passed to the umpires and markers, and also to the host and hostess for the abundant and capital dinner. Cheers were then given for the respective Clubs.

We intended to have published a digest of the speeches in response to the toasts, but are obliged to omit them this week. The Steamer left St. Stephen at half-past 5 o'clock, and arrived at the wharf at 7. It is just to add that the "Frontier Club" did all in their power to render the visit of their St. Andrews friends a pleasant one, and succeeded in doing so.

THE SMALL POX we are happy to state, has been stamped out. No new cases for the past three weeks at Chamecock, and the Doctor will probably discharge the patents this week. The Board of Health by their active and energetic measures, succeeded in confining the disease to the immediate locality where it broke out; only one death occurred—the girl who brought this disease to this Parish.

NEW CRICKET CLUB.—Another Club was formed by the young men of St. Andrews, on Thursday evening last. They played their first game on the 1st inst.

Mr. John Watson has purchased the Cottage and lots on on Edward Street, belonging to the estate of the late Rev. John Ross. The situation is a most desirable one, and commands a view of the bay.

The letter of A. B. C. was received too late for publication to-day.

The "New Dominion Monthly" for July is received and is filled with several interesting and instructive articles. The interesting history entitled "Earl; Scenes in Canadian Life," is continued in the July issue. It also contains a portrait of the new Governor General, Lord Dufferin, and one of Gavazzi. Published by J. Dougall & Son, Montreal, \$1.50 per annum.

The "Watson Hotel" at St. Stephen will be formally opened on Wednesday next, by its present landlord, Mr. Rutherford, who has refitted and newly furnished the house.

SUMMARY.

A graceful as well as a distinguished compliment was that conferred by Harvard College upon the President of the United States and the Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, by the bestowal of the degree of Doctor of Laws. The infrequency with which honorary degrees are conferred by Harvard renders this act all the more notable, and the highly appropriate occasion on which it was performed adds a pleasant distinction. That the degree finds a worthy recipient in Gov. Washburn, will be understood by every son of Massachusetts, while the propriety of extending the compliment to the Chief Magistrate of the nation, at a time when he is peculiarly the guest of the city and of the State, will not be denied. In view of the fact that Mr. Greeley enters the Presidential contest with all the weight and prestige of a similar title added to his name, the elevation of Gov. Grant with like privilege is highly appropriate. It will remove much cause of acrimony if the President will drop his military designation and enter the canvass as Dr. Grant, in which case each combatant will stand upon the same level, and the contestants will no longer oppose each other as ellier and general, but with the common weapons of Doctors of Law.—[Boston Post.

Whether the trial of Stokes may be considered as fairly begun when the jury is impanelled is yet a question, but meantime the farce of choosing twelve men out of the million in New York who shall have no opinion, and almost literally no chance of ever swearing an opinion, goes merrily on. It must be conceded that the Court has not been idle, the examination of nearly one thousand witnesses having been most expeditiously got over without finding the necessary dilatory twelve. The proceedings in this case, which commenced with a trial of Stokes' grand jury itself, seem now to have changed to an adjournment upon the laws of the State. At least a patient public is fast preparing a verdict of condemnation for those laws that give opportunity to the counsel for the prisoner to move to quash the panel, and that admit the possibility of a yet indefinite extension of the trial in case the Court of Appeals shall decide favorably upon a point raised the other day. In any case, it is with difficulty that the ordinarily intelligent public can discover the propriety of excluding from the jury a man who may have caught a glimpse of "Black Friday," or one who has read the newspapers with sufficient interest to "form a conclusion." Trial by jury is a worthless privilege when made such a farce, and the Revised Statutes when New York operate in this matter little better than the old laws.

For the Standard. The Second Term—No 2. Mr. Editor.—The St. John "Weekly Telegraph," for some time past, has evinced considerable zeal in the approaching election for the SECONd TERM. That journal, seems to take Charlotte County under its protecting wing, and to love over one of its political chickens with all the instinctive fondness of a brooding hen! The sinking of the steamer "Empress" has been somewhat fortunate for the present Charlotte County member for Ottawa. "Good comes out of evil," says an ancient adage. Had not the "Empress" taken a fancy for Seal Rock, and struck and stuck there, the "Telegraph" could not have congratulated the world at large, and Charlotte County in particular, that our County member had "struck upon the happy idea of making the sea a means by which to press the claim for a steam fog whistle on Machias Seal Island," (see Tel. June 12th) and in Tel. 20th inst., follows up the subject by saying: "He (our County member) secured large grants in Charlotte, while the fog whistle for Machias Seal Island, secured by him after it was refused, will be a general boon." Will the "Telegraph" be pleased to inform the Maritime portion of the people of the County of Charlotte, why its political pet was not "struck with a happy idea" to press the just claim of Grand Manan for a fog whistle, by the melancholy disaster of the "Sarah Sloan"? That dire event was much nearer home to him than "Seal Rock" or "Machias Seal Island" and will the "Telegraph" be pleased with its wonted courtesy, to remunerate for public information, the large grants in Charlotte secured by its Ottawa County member? The people of Charlotte, anxious to send the best man they can find for their good, to Ottawa for the Second Term, ask for something more than fulsome adulation.

Yours, &c., DASHAWAY.

Sunday Rambling.

Mr. Editor.—Your correspondent A. B. C. has written an article on the sale of intoxicating liquors on the Sabbath. I have noticed much drunkenness on Sundays of late, with rowdiness until a late hour in the night. I think that the present license law requires all bar-rooms to be closed at a certain hour on Saturday night and not opened until Monday morning. If our present Town Clerk will take a stroll around town and if he has any eyes, (at least for law and order) he will see a blazing light in most every bar-room in town, and if he wishes to do his duty he will enter and see why that light is there, and if there is not a violation of law, why are the bars kept open. I am afraid our Clerk has not any interest in the work, but I would remind him that his conduct has to come before the people next April, and there he will merit his just reward. He has been reminded many times about this Sunday rambling, but does not take any action. If he wishes to retain his office he must see that the law is not violated. More soon if there is not some movement taken soon.

Yours, TAX PAYER.

A Liverpool paper has published an article showing the process by which clergymen in England are supplied with sermons. It gives extracts from a correspondence that had fallen in his way, which shows the bargaining and trafficking between a preacher and a professional writer of sermons. The worthy son of the church would write to the impetuous manufacturer of practical divinity, giving a subject and suggesting certain "points," which were to be worked up in "as glowing language as possible," and would receive a sermon by return of mail, with a request for a remittance.

England has invented a new intoxicant, consisting of a mixture of sulphur and ether, the effects of which its users claim to be highly agreeable. No check can be placed upon its consumption except by a special act of Parliament, because it does not come under existing laws, and its growing use is viewed with considerable alarm.

JUDGMENTS IN LIQUOR CASES.—A Fredericton telegram to the "St. John Tribune" says: "There were three cases of the Queen vs. Simmons and others 'for selling liquor without license.' The convictions were all quashed on the ground that 'the Magistrates who presided were members of the Temperance Society, and subscribed to the fund for carrying on the prosecution.'

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, 1872.—The Exhibition for this year is to be held at Sackville. The Post says that— The building will be 42x75 with 16 feet posts. It will be merely boarded and battened and very slightly ornamented. At the right and left of the main entrance will be two offices, each 12x15, one for the Secretary of the Provincial Board, and the other for the Executive Committee of the Society. The building was designed by J. W. Gray, Esq. There will be some 60 horse stables, each 5x14. The cattle stalls will be 12x18 feet (each for a pair). There will be 50 of these stalls, and will be enclosed by an 8 feet board fence. The Committee met last evening and purchased about 11 acres of land from Mr. Leonard Dixon, which will enable the Society to have a fair sized track. An Exhibition for the 8th, 9th, and 10th of October next may now be considered a "fixed fact."

The whaling business, once an industry of the greatest importance, is fast going to decay, at least so far as the American trade is concerned. Fifteen years ago New Bedford alone sent out three hundred and twenty-five vessels. Now that number comprises the whole of the American vessels engaged in whaling. But one vessel was added to the trade in 1871, while seventy-two were lost to the business. Of these twenty-six were abandoned in the ice, six wrecked, three condemned, two sold, thirty employed in other business, and three broken up. This year the reports from the whaling fleets are not encouraging. A few have sent home fair cargoes, while others have not yet obtained a single barrel.

Marseilles has had one of the most horrible tragedies on record. Certain Tunisians killed and cut into pieces one of their countrymen, in order to rob him. They were caught, because, after they had thrown in the sea the box which contained the corpse, it would not sink, but floated in the wake of the boat, so that it was seen and then picked up by sailors who delivered it to the police. The sea, especially the Mediterranean, often informs upon criminals. This recalls a more celebrated but similar case which happened at Naples at the beginning of the century. The victorious English sentencd to death the Neapolitan Admiral and executed him on one of their vessels, then threw the body into the sea. But it happened that the mistress of the British Admiral who had ordered this illegal and useless murder wanted to see the execution, and to do it, took a boat and went near the vessel as which it was take place. When it was over she returned to the shore, but the corpse, rising to the surface, and drawn along in the wake of the boat, began to follow her, rising occasionally with the waves, and seeming to point out the boat of the mistress of his murderer. It is said that the lady was nearly mad for some time.

The Egyptian plague of seventeen-year locusts has come down upon Long Island. It is said that at Ellwood they emerged from holes in the ground by thousands in the form and semblance of grubs, took unto themselves wings and began at once to screech most lustily and to devour every green thing. The woods are swarming with them and every tree and shrub is bending beneath their weight.

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Ship News. PORT OF ST. ANDREWS. ARRIVED. June 25, Schr. Nelson, Hickey, Eastport, Flour and oil, R. Ross. Live Oak, Fuller, Calais, plaster. Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, gen. cargo, J. R. Bradford and others. July 3, Julia Clinch, Maloney, Boston, Hides, R. Ross. CLEARED. June 20, Schr. Antelope, Coats, Boston, Boards scantling and laths, H. Bulk. Albert, Maloney, Boston, 2,000 sleepers, J. S. Leighton. 21, Harriett, Sheehan, Boston, 2,140 sleepers, Goodnow & Co. 22, Osnay, Sprague, Boston, 1,800 sleepers, Robinson & Glenn. Franklin, Coats, Calais, ballast. Etna, Frances, Hunt, Boston, 2,700 sleepers, Goodnow & Co. 24, Sarah Glass, Vineyard Haven, boards, scantling and laths, Robinson & Glenn. Nelson, Hickey, Eastport, sleepers and cedar posts, R. Ross. 26, Matilda, Stinson, Robinson, knees and coal, G. F. Sickeny. 27, Sailing Dana, Carson, Machias, plank & hay. Sceptic, Blunt, Boston, laths and scantling, J. Murbie & Son.

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A collision took place Saturday on the Washington & Baltimore railroad between a freight and mail train. The mail agent was mortally wounded and eight passengers seriously injured. Nine others sustained injuries less severe.

OUR PUBLIC DEBT.—To thoughtful and prudent men the rapidity with which our public debt is being piled up is alarming. The other day by a single vote of the House \$30,000,000 were added for the Pacific Railway, while millions and millions more are pledged for other public works. The various gigantic undertakings to which we are committed will, probably, when completed, leave us with a debt of say \$140,000,000—an amount but little less in proportion to population and means of paying it than the United States. It is about time for us to pause and think.—[Moncton Times.

—A lad named Y. M. H. Brown, 19 years of age, was almost instantly killed by being struck in the abdomen by a billet of wood which flew from a circular saw at the mills, Musquodouibit Harbor, N. S., the other day.

—A woman named Mary Johnson has been sentenced to 90 days imprisonment in Halifax for stealing altar clothes and other sacred furniture from the several Roman Catholic Churches. She says she is a soldier's wife.

FIRE.—A dispatch from Moncton, dated 29th, to the "Telegraph" says that the extensive building and machinery of the Albert Plaster Manufacturing Company at Hillsboro, Albert County, were totally destroyed by fire last night. The fire is said to have originated in the ceiling building, and the loss is probably one hundred thousand dollars. About one hundred and fifty men are thus thrown out of employment, and the loss will be seriously felt in Hillsboro and vicinity.

THE Jubilee at Boston has been a great success. Each day there is an improvement on previous performances. It is to be continued till the 4th July.

James Edgar, Barrister, and formerly connected with the Woodstock Acadian, died on Sunday at his residence in Woodstock.

—Thirty four horses were burned in Montreal a few days ago, during a fire at a livery stable.

Sir A. T. Galt, member for Sherbrooke, P. Q., has retired from public life. He says the Government of the Dominion is in able and tried hands. He purposes being a contractor on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The Hon. Dr. Tupper and family arrived at Amherst on the 26th.

THE NIAGARA CAMP of Instruction has been suffering heroically. The non-coms at the head of our Government did not provide them with English blankets for this horrid cold weather; the bitter beer is represented to be too strong for their stomachs, and besides the sun has raised most of the young officers complacent, and there is no buttermilk to rub them with. What a cruel Government!

—The Circuit Court at Amherst adjourned last week, to meet on 20th August, no jurymen attended.

DIED. On the 25th ult., Jane, daughter of Mr. James Dougherty, in the 22d year of her age.

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