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SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, MAY 10, 1865.

No 19

Orders of Sessions.

Ordered—That the Boom Masters to be appointed at the Lower Falls, Magdalenic, shall turn out the logs which are to pass through the boom above the bridge, and also to turn out the logs at the boom in the Gully, and all other duties incidental to the office as heretofore; and for such service shall receive the sum of half a cent on each log either long or short; all rules relating to the fees for the service aforesaid heretofore made, being hereby rescinded.

Ordered—That Edwin Russell and Claudius Messenett be appointed boom masters for St. George Lower Falls.

Ordered—That Wellington Gillmor's license be reduced to two pounds, also Timothy Heardon's.

Ordered—That Justices Boyd, Whitlock and Wilson be a committee to investigate the question of monies in the hands of R. R. Fitzgerald, Esq. received for fines from Merchants and Sullivan.

Ordered—That James McMaster and Martin Murphy have Tavern licenses.

Ordered—That the question of giving license to John Sharland of Campbellville, be reconsidered.

Ordered—That John Sharland have a tavern license.

Ordered—That the report of committee in the matter of License monies in hands of R. R. Fitzgerald, Esq. be accepted and entered on the minutes, which is as follows:—

We the committee appointed to examine and report upon the memorandum of complaint adjusted before H. R. Fitzgerald, Esq., for breach of License Law having duly considered the matter, and examined the papers therewith connected, submit respectfully the following:—

That B. R. Fitzgerald, Esq., be allowed for his trouble the sum of \$12, and be ordered to pay over to the County Treasurer the balance now in his hands \$12; and the Committee recommend that in future all complaints for breach of license law be prosecuted in the Parish where such breach took place.

Ordered—That Justice Hibbard be substituted for Justice Smith on accounts Town of St. Andrews, and same committee on accounts Parish St. Andrews.

Ordered—That Justice Stevenson be substituted for Justice Allen on the committee on County Accounts.

Petition of R. Purkin read—Justice Fitzgerald reports that the office is now well filled by Hugh Dixon, and on motion it was ordered that said Hugh Dixon be appointed bell ringer at St. Andrews.

Ordered—That the Clerk of the Peace give a new note to the C. C. Agricultural Society for the balance of the principal due them from the Justices, and pay the interest now due them till the 1st of May, proximo.

Doo Tax St. Andrews—Ordered—That all orders heretofore passed imposing a tax upon dogs in the town of St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte be and the same are hereby rescinded.

Ordered—That any person or persons who may now, or hereafter own a dog or dogs, or who may harbour a dog or dogs on his or their premises within the town of St. Andrews, shall for each dog or dogs so owned or harboured pay a tax of \$1 per annum, for each dog, commencing 1st May in each year, and that such person or persons owning or harbouring such dog or dogs as aforesaid, shall be liable for the said tax as aforesaid, from the time such dog or dogs are able to walk or run on the streets. That a collector of dog tax shall be annually appointed at the April Sessions; whose duty it shall be to collect the said dog tax and to pay the same to the Overseers of the Poor of the Alma House for the Parish of St. Andrews, receiving for his services such percentage on the amount collected and paid over, as to the Justices in Session may seem meet. And shall annually at the April Session exhibit a detailed statement of his account, giving the names and sums received for each, with vouchers for all sums paid over to the persons authorized to receive the same as aforesaid; and should any person or persons owning or harbouring a dog or dogs as aforesaid, fail to pay the said tax for ten days after demand made, the said collector in his own name, shall sue for the same before any one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace, in and for the said County of Charlotte; and the said Justice shall proceed for the recovery of the said tax with costs, as Justices are directed to proceed in and by Chapter 138, part III, title 37, of summary convictions, last Volume Revised Statutes.

Ordered—That license be granted to Michael Haley at St. Stephen, Mrs. Kearney, St. Andrews, the rule of order relating thereto being suspended to admit of the application.

Ordered—That the Market Wharf and so much of the Square as the Justices deem necessary, be let at auction to the highest bidder, who is to give security for the amount of Rent, payable half yearly; also at

the same time the building used as the Town Hall. Time 22d April 1865.

Ordered—That the representation of E. Phessant be received and lie on the table.

Ordered—That protest of Justice Boyd be received and entered on the minutes.

Ordered—That the County Treasurer call upon the delinquent Auctioneers for payment of the duty due the County, from them respectively.

THE GREAT BELL OF MOSCOW.—The Tower of Ivan, the great bell tower, in which there are hanging thirty-one bells, the largest of which weighs four and a half tons, is another object of interest. This tower was originally built to contain the great bell of Moscow which now lies broken at its base.

This bell was never rung. It fell while being placed in the tower, and was broken. The piece broken out of the rim is sufficiently large to admit a person, and the bell is now used for a chapel. The broken piece weighs six tons, and at the thickest part is twenty-two inches in thickness. The original weight of this bell was about 180 tons.

The height is over twelve feet and it is about twenty feet diameter. This bell was made of coin—the old, heavy, copper coin, now out of use. It was contributed for the purpose. The vast amount of the original cost of this bell, can be imagined by the fact that the bell is now estimated to be worth for old metal two millions of dollars.

This vast sum has lain idle for one hundred and thirty years. The interest alone would pay for all the bells in the United States.

JOSEPH BILLINGS SAYINGS.—If there was nothing but truth in this world, a fool would stand just as good a chance as a wise man.

True politeness consists in being anxious about the welfare of others; false politeness consists in being very anxious about nothing.

Robbers are like rain, they fall on the just and unjust.

We are apt to hate them who won't take our advice, and despise them who do.

It is dreadful easy to be a fool—a man can be one and not know it.

Patience is the first lesson learnt, and the last one forgotten.

Nobody but a fool gets bit twice by the same dog.

A pet lamb always makes a cross ram.

Epithets are like circus bills, there is more on the bills than is performed.

CORRECT SPEAKING.—We would advise all young people to acquire, in early life, the habit of correct speaking and writing, and to abandon as early as possible, any use of slang phrases.

The longer you live the more difficult the acquirement of correct language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of language be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim, if neglected, is very properly doomed to talk slang for life.

Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads, instead of the slang which he hears; to form his taste from the best speakers and poets in the country, to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, habituate himself to their use, avoiding at the same time, that pedantic precision and bombast which show the weakness of vanity rather than the polish of an educated mind.

SPIRIT MEDIUMS.—A lady has turned up who promises to exceed the Davenport in her dealings with the marvelous as completely as the Davenports have beaten all contemporary professors of legendarism. This lady who styles herself—Mrs. Duke Sanders, says she has the extraordinary gift of holding communion and conversation for any length of time and anywhere, with the departed in the spirit world.

She says—"I can commune with the spirit nearly as soon as it has left the body. Time is no barrier, for no spirit can resist my will." She then goes on to say she has had communications from all sorts and conditions of persons, from Adam himself down to Thackeray. Her spiritual correspondents include Abraham, Noah, Moses, Pilate, Queen Elizabeth, Mary Queen of Scots, Sir Isaac Newton (whom she asserts "gave a philosophical explanation of medium writing"), John Bunyan, Shakespeare, Archbishop Whately, Sir John Franklin, and the late Prince Consort.

ASTROLOGER FOR POTIONS.—Dr. James Edmunds, a prominent London physician, writes as follows to the London Times:

"I inclose a simple, safe, accessible prescription for the whole range of acid and corrosive poisons, and which, if promptly used, will almost invariably save life: Mix 2 oz. of powdered chalk or magnesia, or 1 oz. of washing soda, with a pint of milk, and swallow at one draught; then ruble the back of the throat with a feather or the finger, so as to produce vomiting. Afterwards drink freely of hot milk and water and

repeat the vomiting, so as to thoroughly wash out the stomach. Any quantity of chalk or magnesia may be taken with safety, but soda in large quantities is injurious. I may add also that, the narcotics being excepted, milk alone is an antidote for almost all the poisons, and especially if followed by vomiting."

A TIPPERARY TURK.—During the operation of the Allies in the Crimea, it was resolved to carry the water in from a beautiful spring of the finest Croton to the camp.

Leather pipe or hose was employed, which was laid on the ground. One morning while the water was being supplied, the minister sounded to prayers, and one of the Turkish soldiers immediately went on his knees to praise Allah. Unfortunately he went down upon the hose, and his weight suddenly stopped the current of that "first element," as Pindar calls water.

"Get up," cried an English soldier.

"Veuillez vous lever la bonté, mon cher Monsieur le Turque," cried a Frenchman, with his native politeness, "to get up?"

"That ain't the way to make the Turk move," cried another. "This is the dodge." So saying, he knocked the turban off. Still the pious Mussulman went on with his devotions.

"I'll make him stir his stumps," said the other Englishman, giving him a remarkably hard kick. To the wonder of all, still the unturbated, well-learned follower of the prophet went on praying as though he was a forty horse parson.

"Hoot aw, mon—I'll show you how we serve obstinate folks said Reekie," quietly observed a Scotchman—he was, however, prevented, for the Turk, having finished his "Allah rin on Allah," rose and began to take off his coat—then to roll up his sleeves, and then to put himself in the most approved boxing attitude, a la Yankee Sullivan.

He then advanced in true Tom Hyer style to the Englishman, who had kicked him in the lumber region.

"A ring! a ring!" shouted the soldiers and sailors, astonished to see a Turk such an adept in the fist.

The Englishman, nothing loth to have a bit of fun with a Turk of such a John Bull turn of mind, set to work, but found he had met his master. In five minutes he had like "quantum sufficit."

As the Turk coolly raised his coat and turban, he turned round and said to the admiring bystanders, in the pure brogue:

"Bad luck to ye, ye spalpeens! when ye're after kickin' a Turk, I'd advise ye, it's next time, to be shure he's not an Irishman!"

The myrry was solved—the Turk was a Tipperary man.

NO USE TO TRY TO PLEASE EVERYBODY.—"If you please," said the Weathercock to the Wind, "turn me to South; there is such a cry against the cold; that I am afraid they'll pull me down if I stop much longer in this North quarter."

So the Wind flew from the South, and the sun was master of the day, and rain fell abundantly.

"Oh, please to turn me from the South," said the Weathercock to the Wind again.

"The potatoes will all be spoiled, and the corn wants dry weather, and while I am here rain it will; and with the best and the wet, the farmers are just mad against me."

So the Wind shifted into the West, and there came soft, drying breezes day after day.

"Oh, dear, dear!" said the Weathercock; "here's a pretty do to you, such evil looks as I get from every all round me the first thing every morning! the grass is getting parched up, and there is no water for the stock; and what is to be done? As to the gardeners they say there won't be a pea to be seen, and the vegetables will wither away. Do turn me somewhere else."

"What do they say to you now?" he asked.

"What!" cried the Weathercock, "why everybody has caught cold, and everything is blighted that's what they say; and there is not a misfortune that happens but somehow or other they lay it to the East wind."

"Well!" cried the Wind, "let them find fault; I see it's impossible for you and me to please everybody; so in future I shall blow where I like, and you shall go where I like without asking any questions. I don't know but that we shall satisfy more than we do now with all our consideration."

NECESSITY SUGGESTING IMPROVEMENT.—Tar is difficult to obtain, and is very expensive, owing to a stoppage of its production in North Carolina. Some Yankees in New Hampshire have commenced making it from the pine knots in that State. They produce 40 barrels of tar and 7 or 8 of spirits of turpentine per week. A cord of pitch wood gives 3 barrels of tar, worth \$14 per barrel, and 18 gallons of spirits, worth some \$7 or \$8 per gallon. These prices pay well for labor.

President Johnson's family resides at present in Nashville, Tennessee.

Porty.

THE OTHER WORLD.

It lies around us like a cloud—

A world we do not see;

Yet the sweet closing of an eye

May bring us there to be.

Its gentle breezes fan our cheek;

Amid our worldly cares

Its gentle voices whisper love,

And mingle with our prayers.

Sweet hearts around us throb and beat,

Sweet helping hands are stirred,

And palpitate the roll between

With breathings almost heard.

The silence—awful, sweet, and calm—

They have no power to break;

For mortal words are not for them

To utter or partake.

So thin, so soft, so sweet they glide,

So near to press they seem—

They seem to lull us to our rest,

And melt into our dream.

And in the hush of rest they bring

'Tis easy now to see

How lovely and how sweet a pass

The hour of death may be.

SETTING FENCE POSTS.—Among the special annoyances at this season is the perpetual heaving of fence posts by the frost. When this occurs badly, the expense and trouble of fencing is much increased. A correspondent of the Agriculturist, A. J. Taylor, of Bradford Co., Pa., states his mode of setting posts in soil which heaves badly. He writes: "I have had experience in fence-making, have tried different ways, and I think the difficulty alluded to can be entirely obviated thus: Dig a small hole 10 or 12 inches deep, drive down a crow-bar to the depth of about 12 feet farther, insert the post (sharpened doubtless), and drive it thoroughly with a beetle, binking up in the usual way around the post with stones (so that no soil comes against the post at the surface). The post is set deeply in the ground, below the action of the frost, and the stones prevent the earth from freezing to it and drawing it out. Though it has been about eighteen years since some of my posts were first set, they have not been drawn out by the frost, and have only to be straightened up and re-chinked."

A WEDDING INCIDENT. The story is told of a temperance man, who, being at a wedding, was asked to drink to the bride's health in a glass of wine which was offered him.

He refused to partake of the intoxicating liquid, and said when he drank her health it would be in that which resembles her most in purity, and knew nothing better than water pure water! He then drank to her health in a glass of God's beverage—sparkling water. The ladies assembled on the occasion immediately stepped forward, and making a respectful courtesy, thanked him for the beautiful compliment he had just paid the fair bride, when it was resolved that all intoxicating drinks should be banished from the room.

The housewife who would bake her bread or biscuit without a dry hard crust, can do so very readily. Just before placing her bread in the oven, she has to rub its surface with butter or lard. This will close the pores, prevent the escape of the gas which is produced by the yeast, and the steam which is produced by the moisture of the heated loaf. Bread thus baked will be almost crustless.

A sergeant in the United States army who with a small party of soldiers had been sent out on a scouting expedition from Fort Leflore, New Mexico, finding himself beset by four hundred Indians, tied tin a cup, filled with confining by a cloth fastened it to a dog's tail, wrote a note and fastened it to the dog's collar and then let him loose. The terrified animal of course made the quickest possible time to the fort, the note was observed and read, and a rescue party was sent out, which arrived just in time to save the lives of the sergeant and his men.

"I like you," said a girl to her suitor, "but I cannot leave home; I am a widow's only darling; no husband can equal my parents in kindness." "She may be kind," replied the suitor, "but by my wife—we will all live together, and see if I don't beat your mother."

"It seems to me I have seen your physiognomy somewhere," said a swell to a stranger whom he met the other day; "but I cannot

imagine where." "Very likely," replied the other; "I have been the keeper of a prison for the last twenty years."

A day or two since, a bale of oil clothing, which was left at an express office in Portland took fire from spontaneous combustion. It was tumbled into the street and the fire extinguished.

The body of a Frenchman was recently found in the Ramble of the New York Central Park, with a neat placard upon the breast stating that he and his unfortunate wife were brothers. This unfortunate relationship undoubtedly accounted for his untimely demise.

The Louisville Journal wanted to have Booth hung so high that all the people on the continent could see him with the aid of a telescope.

The barbers in Boston are not going to open their establishments on Sundays after a few weeks.

Rare, the horse tamer, is lecturing in Boston.

NOTICE

It is hereby given, that an application will be made at the next sitting of the General Assembly of this Province—for the passage of a Law for the preservation of Deer on the Island of Grand Manan and the outer Islands within that Parish, for a limited period.

mar. 21—4w

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