

# The St. Andrews Standard.

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E caris sumendum est optimum. -- Cic.

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## The Defalcation in the Bank of Brighton.

It became known on Friday that the Cashier of the Bank of Brighton, Mr. R. N. Woodworth, was a defaulter to a large amount, which caused considerable astonishment, especially among those with whom he had been associated, who never had the least suspicion of his habits of living or any other cause, of his being engaged in such a transaction. His books have balanced with the nicest exactness, and the examination of its affairs by the bank Commissioners, in May last, revealed no suspicious circumstance. A few days since the President of the Bank, S. H. Bennett, Esq., received an inquiry from the President of the Fanouil Hall Bank whether he should furnish Mr. Woodworth with \$20,000 on New York, on account of the bank of Brighton. He at once refused, saying "I never did it. It was at their own risk. Mr. Bennett was informed that they had already let him have the same amount. This led to investigation, and to the confession by Mr. Woodworth that he had for 4 years been appropriating the funds of the bank to his own use, for speculation and other purposes. He had purchased a very beautiful house in Brighton, the land of which he had cultivated with charming taste, at an expense of \$15,000, had furnished it in a very handsome manner, had gone into house building to a considerable extent, though the business was conducted under the name of another person, had loaned money to individuals engaged in unproductive business, and had appropriated money to other uses that had not transpired, out of which, however, he confessed to be the subscription of \$1000 towards the erection of a new Baptist church of which he was a member. He also kept a valuable horse. The amount of the defalcation is not known, but it will probably come up to nearly \$30,000, which it is believed will be fully paid to the bank. Upon his discovery he immediately sold his house for \$10,000, upon which there was a mortgage of \$5,000, and gave the balance to the bank after releasing the mortgage.

He also disposed of stocks that he held of the Suffolk Mills, the proceeds of which he appropriated to the same purpose. He has manifested the utmost concern that the bank should be no loser by him, and avows his will and determination to pay every cent, if they will only grant him time. There is every disposition on the part of the directors to be lenient to him, on account of the peculiar circumstances attending the transaction—the offender having previously sustained so good a character, and on account of his family, consisting of a wife and two children. He has been remarkably capable as an officer of the bank, and has given universal satisfaction in the station he filled. He has been in the bank quite a number of years as Teller, under the Presidency of Elliptical Baldwin, Esq., who upon leaving the bank, recommended Mr. Woodworth to the Cashiership then vacant. He was exceedingly employed, and more salary paid him than any other had received before in the same situation.

Mr. Woodworth was generally esteemed, and his error or crime has filled his friends with surprise and pain. He is regarded by them as unfortunate rather than wilfully criminal, and many of them are ready to extend to him a helping hand. He is held in respect by the Directors. Such are the facts in the case, as elicited from those who have the best reason to know, though the opinion of the public will not, perhaps, be so lenient towards the defaulter. — [Boston Ev'g Gazette.]

## CHIPPINGS.

—It is better to have a clear conscience and be threatened, than to have a bad one and be flattered.

—Mirth should be the embroidery of the conversation, not the web; and wit the ornament of the mind, not the furniture.

—If you were to build schools without playgrounds, nobody would get beyond short division in a life time.

—Experience is the most eloquent of preachers, but she never has a large congregation.

—A miserly old fellow has hit upon an expedient to save candles. He uses the "light of other days."

—He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is happier who can suit his temper to his circumstances.

—We suppose that egotistical people may be set down as taking excellent care of themselves, for every man minds his I.

—An Irish accident being asked what was meant by posthumous works, replied, "They are such works as a man writes after he is dead."

—The true gentleman is courteous and affable to his neighbors. As the seed of the best-tempered metal is the most flexible, so the truly generous are most pliant and courteous in their behavior towards their neighbors.

## Shakespeare a Lawyer.

The works of William Shakespeare contain a remarkable quantity of law terms, whose significations are naturally unknown to the general readers. Some of the admirers of our great dramatist may assert that the universality of his genius—the strength, vigor and magnitude of his intellectual faculties and powers of investigation, enabled him to acquire a more profound knowledge of a greater variety of subjects than ever yet seems to have been possessed by the same individual, and that the legal knowledge he has displayed in the correct use of law terms is not more remarkable than his intimate acquaintance with human nature, and accurate observation of the habits and customs of mankind, or than the knowledge of seamanship and the correct use of nautical terms he has displayed in "The Tempest." To attempt to account for the frequent occurrence, and correct use of law terms in Shakespeare's works, by attributing to him unusual knowledge of a great variety of subjects, is not satisfactory; for, Shakespeare's knowledge, it is generally admitted, was more intuitive than acquired, consisting more in an extensive and profound intimacy with human nature, with the animal and inanimate world—which he has displayed with a truthfulness, power and sublimity, unapproached, if not unapproachable, rather than in a familiarity with the writings of authors and science in general; and if that master-mind could possibly have possessed double the unequalled genius which exalted him far above the generality of his fellow-creatures, he would not have been able to use and apply law terms of a purely technical character in the manner appearing in his compositions, without considerable knowledge of that abstruse and mighty science, the law of England. Nor will it be satisfactory to state that the legal knowledge he has displayed in the correct use of law terms affords no more evidence of his having been a lawyer than the correct use of nautical terms and the knowledge of seamanship are peculiar to "The Tempest," whose phrases are not of frequent occurrence, and that knowledge is not displayed in any other portion of his works. Moreover, if it can be proved, as there seems reason to believe, that the principles and practice of the law property were more generally understood by unprofessional people in Shakespeare's time than at that the present day, that circumstance will not satisfactorily account for all Shakespeare's legal knowledge, because his works contain passages displaying not merely a knowledge of the principles and practice of the law of real property, but also of the common law, and of the criminal law, and a thorough intimacy with the exact letter of the statute law. — [William L. Rushton.]

## Everett on Horses.

At the recent Horse Show at Springfield, (Mass.) the Hon. Edward Everett, in the course of a speech on the occasion, said: "Mr. President, you surely would not call upon me for any practical suggestions on this occasion, though I do confess to cherish a sincere sympathy in the object and in the exercises of the day. I have with his Excellency the Governor always regarded the horse as the most beautiful of the subject race of animals. I have looked upon him as one of the most intelligent of those humbler associate partners of our toils; and tracing the history of our race from the very commencement, I do believe that the horse is entitled to a far greater share of the credit as a partner in the concern than an unreflecting mind is willing to allow. Deduct all that has been achieved directly or indirectly by the aid of the horse in the way of conveyance at home from place to place, for business or recreation; of distant journeys before the power of steam was so wonderfully applied to the purposes of locomotion, of the draught of heavy burdens, of motive power connected with machinery, agriculture, and of war, in all countries, and of all ages—deduct all that has been done directly or indirectly in all these respects, by the aid of the horse, and what a stupendous abatement you would make from the sum total of achievement and progress. (Applause.) Then, sir, it is really startling to reflect on the degrees of sagacity, of memory, of generous emulation, of sensibility to kind treatment which are possessed by these inferior animals, as in our pride of rational nature, we regard them. I remember to have read not very long ago, an authentic account of a charger, all fire and nerve, which the sound of the trumpet stirred almost to madness, whose furious impetuosity to rush upon roaring batteries bristling with bayonets, would have been checked by the most powerful fire, who would yet stand the fire of our cannon, and who had yet been tamed by humane training, and who, when he stood in the ranks, his eye would follow the order of the line, and his ear would catch the command of his leader." — [L. A. W.]

## TWO BEATS IN A MEASURE.

Last Sunday morning, as our recent townsman Rev. O. T. Langbein, was entering his pulpit at the orthodox church at Exeter, N. H., one of the "ladies" of his choir made a furious attack on another female singer. The scuffle soon terminated, but just as the services were commencing, the first bolli-geoned "went in" again, thus indulging in a "repeat" as well as a "shake." This musical performance was decidedly peculiar, as every "beat" was repeated.

Bonnets were quickly resolved into their original bits of ribbon and wire, dresses were stripped of their "elaboration," and the mysteries of the toilet exposed in a way not often seen in the sanctuary. Worse than all, the faces of the sweet singers of the temple were scratched by each other's nails in a manner that, however unfeeling, was not at all un-feline.

After the combatants had suffered considerably in their persons, and their skirts looked literally like the skeletons of their former selves, some of the other sex mustered courage enough to part them. The original assailant, however, had to be forcibly carried out of the "seats," to prevent her from making another crescendo attempt at repeating her mad-rigal. The cause of the trouble was that the assailant accused the assailed of flirting with the leader of the choir, a married man and son-in-law of the vicar. This sort of jealousy has led the amazon into previous troubles with various females.

**ARREST OF A MURDERER.**—James Larkin, who killed a man in a "saloon" in New York city some three or four weeks since, and then made his escape, was arrested in Providence on Tuesday morning. Larkin had led the detectives a long chase having been as far south as Carolina, and as far north as Canada, until the officers were quiet of the trail. But his lurking place at Providence was finally discovered by means of a woman's letter.

Capt. Dowling went on in the steamboat train Tuesday morning, and having secured assistance of Mr. Billings, appeared to the culprit before he was up. On being roared up to greet the officers, he ejaculated, "A hardcase; I've got to swing for it, I know." He returned to New York by the morning train via Hartford.

## CLERGYMAN EXECUTED.

A clergyman named Torley, was executed in Kanawha Co., Va., recently for the murder of his wife. On the gallows he made a speech, attributing the crime to his intemperance. After speaking he requested that "Jerusalem, my happy home," might be sung; he said that many present had sung it with him on more happy occasions, and stated the tune himself. While singing, he threw his arms about his neck, interrupted his singing on a long enough to say farewell, and then continued to take the lead. His mother, with his little daughter, came forward at his request, and he shook hands with her and took his little one in his arms, kissed it, and all without seeming to be interrupted. So also with a brother. They all left the ground before he fell. He also while singing, shook hands with some twenty others; among them, two of the brothers of his murdered wife.

He had a smile on his face most of the time. There were but a few dry eyes on the ground during the scene. When they ceased singing he turned about and said, "wherever I am ready to die," and soon after the rope was cut, and he was launched into eternity.

**A MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT** has occurred at Black Brook, Northumberland. We copy the following account from the Gleaner:—

It appears that Mr. John Maydock, Farmer, residing at the Rock Heads accompanied by his wife and child, was returning home from Cuthbert, and had in his cart a young restive horse, which was difficult to manage. They had proceeded as far as the bridge crossing the above named brook, when Mr. M. got out and was leading the animal across, when he made a sudden plunge; one of the shafts struck Mr. M. on the breast, and pitched him over the bridge. The horse then started at full gallop, and after proceeding some distance the tail of the cart came out, and Mrs. M., her son and a barrel of flour were precipitated into the road. The mother and her child were considerably bruised. Mr. M. when taken up was dead; it was supposed the violence of the blow he received drove him at once to his grave. He has left a large family of children to lament their sudden bereavement.

**A LARGE PAY PAYER.**—The New York Tribune says that Wm. B. Astor paid \$100,000 for a painting of a landscape by a French artist, which he had purchased for \$10,000. The painting was by a French artist, and was a landscape of a French artist, which he had purchased for \$10,000. The painting was by a French artist, and was a landscape of a French artist, which he had purchased for \$10,000.

the amount being \$25,000 on personal property, and \$60,000 on real estate—total \$85,000.

A Gentleman from New York, who had been in Boston for the purpose of collecting some money due him in that city was about returning; when he found that one bill of a hundred dollars had been overlooked.

His landlord, who knew the debtor, thought it a doubtful case, but added that if it was collectible at all, a tall raw-boned Yankee, then dining a lodger in another part of the hall, would "worry it out" of the man.

Call him up, therefore, he introduced him to the creditor, who showed him the account.

"Wal, Square," said he, "taint much use o' tryin' I guess. I know th' critter. You might as well try to squeeze a mile out of Buncker Hill Monument, as to collect a debt out of him. But any how Square, what'll you give again I do try?"

"Well, sir the bill is one hundred dollars. I'll give half if you collect it."

Greed, replied the collector, there's no harm in tryin' any way.

Some weeks after the creditor chanced to be in Boston, and in walking up Tremont Street, encountered his enterprising friend: "Look o' here," said he, "Squire, I had considerable luck with bill o' your'n. You see I took to him like a dog to a root but for the first hour or so, he aint no use not a bit. If he was home, he was taken; if he wasn't home, I could get no satisfaction."

"By-and-by, says I, after going sixteen times, I'll fix you," says I. So I sat down on the door-steps and sat all day and part of the evening, and I fairly began next day; but about ten o'clock he "gin in." He paid me my half, and I gin him the note!"

**WAS ANYBODY BURIED IN A WELL?**—The Chicago Press and Tribune tells the following: "Quite an excitement is said to exist near Millersburg, Iowa, in consequence of the spiritual revelations of a boy who asserts that Thomas (whose mysterious disappearance was noticed about a year ago) was shot and then thrown into the well of one of the persons arrested about that time on suspicion of being his murderer, and that his horse was 'backed' down the well alive, and the well filled up. A large number of persons congregated about the well of the 3rd inst., to dig down and ascertain the truth of the boy's story. When they had dug down about twenty-five feet, a stench arose so nauseating that they had to fill up the well.

It was their determination, however, to dig from the side of the well.

But the owner swears he will shoot any one who makes any further attempts.

Melvin, the comedian, was a bon vivant and fond of a game at whist. One day he brought a bottle of choice brandy into the green-room, with his name and direction written on the back of the seven of clubs attached to the neck of the bottle. Matthews, observing the bottle on the table said: "Are you not afraid of losing that brandy?"

"How so?"

"Why some one might come into the room with the eight of clubs and take it."

A farmer who had employed a green hand, ordered him to give his mule some corn in the ear. On his coming in the farmer asked: "Well, Pat, did you give the corn?"

To be sure I did.

How did you give it.

And sure at yez told me, in the ear.

But how much did you give?

"Well yez see, the craythar, wouldn't I should still, and switched his ears about so, I couldn't get above a fistful in both ears."

To prevent a kitchen door from creaking get a servant girl whose head comes to the house to see her.

**A FRENCH BELL.**—In an address to a French electoral community, the candidate stated that he had shed all his blood for his country, and he was ready to shed it again!

"It is a curious fact," says some ecologist "that it is only the female mosquito that torments us." A bachelor says it is not.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty, no matter in what place you are engaged; and your contempt for dishonesty, by whomsoever they may be exhibited."

—Mr. and Mrs. Digger, of New York, have been digging for gold in California. They have been digging for gold in California. They have been digging for gold in California.

## THE CRYSTAL PALACE BURNT.

Boston Sept 6. The Crystal Palace in New York was burnt last night. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Loss over one million of dollars. Fair of American Institute was being held there. Many works of mechanical and agricultural implements are consequently destroyed. One person taken out dead; others supposed to be killed.

**A SAILOR FOUND DEAD.**—The dead body of Thomas Finley, a sailor on board the schr. Daniel Hill, of Londonderry, was found in the dock at City wharf about half-past 7 o'clock yesterday morning. He had been intoxicated on Sunday, and was last seen alive by the crew of the vessel between 3 and 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. The deceased was forty years of age, and leaves a wife, mother and two brothers at Londonderry. There are suspicions of foul play in the matter. — [Boston Courier.]

Hon. Joseph Howe of Nova Scotia has turned up addressing the Middlesex (Mass.) Agricultural Society, in response to a sentiment relative to the British Provinces and the Reciprocity Treaty. The Boston Journal says he made a "humorous and happy response."

## Great Ideas and Small Duties.

A soul occupied with great ideas best performs small duties. The highest view of life penetrates most clearly into the meanest emergencies. So far from petty principles being best proportioned to petty trials, a heavenly spirit taking up its abode with us can alone sustain well the daily toils, and tranquilly pass the humiliations of our condition. Even in intellectual culture, the ripest knowledge is the best qualified to instruct the most complete ignorance. So, the trivial services of social life are the best performed, and the lesser particles of domestic happiness are most skilfully organized, by the deepest and fairest heart.

A Mormon missionary is going about the north of England in a velocipede, preaching and collecting subscriptions in behalf of a general community of saints. He should be made to go about the country on a rail.

The mummy of an Egyptian princess has been landed at the London Custom House. An embalmed cat was found in the same package with the lady, as also an embalmed bird, about the size of a peacock, and of exquisite plumage; the whole in excellent preservation.

The 23rd of January next will be the centenary of the birth of Robert Burns; 135 citizens of Glasgow contemplate getting in a grand demonstration in honor of the occasion.

An old woman lately fell off a house in Limerick as she was sweeping the gutter. On being taken up, she applied her hand to her pocket, with the romantic observation: "Musha I wonder is my pipe broke."

There is a warm contest now going on in Kentucky, regarding the Bible in the Schools. The Catholic Bishops take strong ground against its use as a School book.

A man carrying a cradle was stopped by an old woman, and thus accosted: "So, sir, you have got some of the fruits of matrimony?"

Softly old lady, said he, "you mistake; this is merely the fruit basket."

A correspondent of the Melbourne Argus in noticing a series of lectures there, quotes a specimen— "Who was Julius? Let the matter be forever set at rest; it was Sir Philip Francis. If it was not Sir Philip Francis, who was it? Mr. Blair (the lecturer) must have been perusing Livy's works, where the ques for arises as to how was America first peopled and is thus settled: A Welsh prince went out with his wife in an open boat on the coast of Wales; a storm arose; they never returned; and if they didn't go to America, where did they go? A fast reader—Well, Mr. Robinson, and how does your son get on with his violin?—Oh, beautifully; there were fourteen of us playing together, last night, and he took the lead. "Capital! admiral!"— "Yes, and he kept it so well, sir, that none of us could catch him!"

"I am glad you are going to stay here to treat this afternoon," said a little boy to a lady visiting at his mother's. "I don't know what you are going to do, but I am glad you are going to stay here to treat this afternoon."

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