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## LITERATURE.

### JUSTLY RECOMPENSED.

"Have you heard the news about Miss Temple, Ned?" said Charley Ashton, as he sauntered leisurely up to the desk which Edward Farnum occupied in Messrs. Smith and Jones' office on Wall Street.

The warm blood colored Ned's cheek in spite of all his struggles to prevent it, and he replied:

"No; I hope no harm."  
"Well I guess it wasn't. Come, put up your book, and as we go up town I'll tell you."

"No; I cannot leave yet. I have not finished my balance."

"Oh,shaw! you can finish that to-morrow before ten o'clock. I wouldn't work as hard as you for any man living, much less these bankers, who think all a fellow is made for is to work and make money for them. Come along."

"No, I cannot go."  
"Well, then, the tale, in short is she's had a big fortune left her, some say five hundred thousand dollars."

An involuntary sigh escaped Ned, and he rather muttered than spoke:

"I am sorry to hear it."

"Why, what's got into you, you ninny? Sorry! Why, I haven't heard anything to please me so much in many a day. I always liked the girl, but I'm not philosopher enough to marry her for love alone. My doctrine is, when poverty comes in at the window love goes out the door."

"I'm afraid I don't agree with you in all things, but I have no time to discuss it now. Miss Temple, in my opinion, would be a fortune for any man, did she not possess a cent of money."

"Pshaw, Ned, that's old fogey. Love in a cottage! ha! ha! Well, I liked her pretty well before, but I cannot help thinking her attractions considerably enlarged since I heard the news. Never should I have thought of anything but a pleasant acquaintance—guess I'll go in for her now. Good bye, old fellow, and don't hurt yourself over those books."

Ned made no reply, but he felt as if he would like to grind his heel on one who could speak so irreverently of her who, to his idea, combined every grace of heart and mind, and perfection of form and feature which should make up a perfect woman. His thoughts turned to action, and he caught himself stamping his heel on the desk stool with such force as almost to dent a hole in it, and looking up, he saw Mr. Smith's steady gaze fixed upon him.

"She is lost to me now. Oh, how I wish it had never happened." He shut his book, put away his papers, and with that dreary, lost, far-away kind of a look, passed unheeding among the throng on the money mart of the new world.

Charley Ashton lost no time in improving his opportunities, for that night found him seated *tete a tete* with Miss Temple in a cozy little room in Twenty-first street.

Miss Temple was an orphan, and had for years lived with an aunt—her father's sister. A *fortune* of four hundred dollars a year had been left her, which at least supplied all necessary wants. She was not ashamed to assist her aunt about many things some would call menial; and in form and feature, heart and mind, all her acquaintances said, fully sustained the high opinion we have seen Ned Farnum had of her.

Ere the evening was over Charley Ashton had succeeded in appearing deeply in love, and not many days had passed ere he had proposed and was accepted. Of all her male acquaintances, Miss Temple had always preferred the two young men mentioned. It was true she had rather leaned to the quiet, steady Mr. Farnum, but of late he had ceased to visit her, while Mr. Ashton's presence had been almost constant. Hence she persuaded herself that she loved him, and had accepted him.

Charley urged a speedy marriage; why bring in a conversation too long for me to detail, wherein it appeared that some of "boys" on the "street" were fixing up a pool to buy a certain stock, and on a friend Ashton wanted some of the five hundred thousand dollars to put in it. Anna Temple preferred a longer time; urged that time would make them know each other better, especially in the intimate relation they now stood. Charley vowed he would never change, and he knew that time could never develop any faults in her.

"But," said Miss Temple, there is another reason, and I think I can be free with you now; I have spent so much of my little income—and aunt has no spare money—that I have no means of defraying the necessary expenses."

"But you have the fortune left you by an Australian uncle, and even if you have not received it, your agent will certainly make an advance."

"I have no fortune, dear Charley. Some thought it was mine, but the fortune you allude to was left to my cousin, Miss Annie Thompson Temple, to whom I introduced you at the Philharmonic."

"Ah, it was indeed! She is a favored young lady; and how much does she receive?"

"Report said five hundred thousand dollars, but cousin Nan has been informed by the agents that there is but ten thousand dollars in money. The rest is in houses and lots in Melbourne, valued at fifty thousand dollars."

"Ah! well, really how these things do spread. But to our matter; I guess, Miss Anna, you had better have your own way."

The hours of that evening dragged heavily along, and as they lengthened Charley Ashton's manner became more and more formal. He left, and Anna's warm heart was sad as she thought over the cool manner and the cooler parting. No sleep came to her eyes that night.

"Can it be?" she said to herself a thousand times; "and yet it must, for his manner changed almost from my telling him of Nannie's fortune."

The next night Charley was not in his usual place, and the next and still more. About a week afterwards, a short note informed Miss Temple that, having lost all his savings in a bad speculation, he could not think of holding her to her engagement, which would be out of his power to consummate in years.

To say this did not grieve her, would be false, but it did not require many days to teach her that she had not loved Charley, as she should the man she wished to marry.

Again our two young men met, this time on Broadway. Charley, gaily sauntered along, hailed Ned in his old familiar way.

"Well, old boy, off early to-day?"

"I've been promoted, and am not obliged to work so late, though I do often; and I think of taking a ride in the park; my head has ached much of late, and I am more nervous than formerly."

"Shouldn't work so hard, don't get any thanks for it. By-the-by, that fortune of Miss Temple's turns out to be all in my eye."

"How—what's that?" was the eager reply.

"Well a Miss Somebody Temple had about a hundred thousand dollars left her, but it wasn't our pretty friend."

"But I heard you was very attractive, some say engaged."

"There's no telling what might have been but for that of an uncle making a mistake in names. However, it's all over now. You know that I at least can't afford to marry a poor woman, no matter if she is a Peri. I know that you entertain some sort of foolish notion what love, etc., will do, but it's all bosh. Give me the dimes, boy. When poverty comes in at the window, etc., you know. Take my advice and drop all such foolish ideas."

Ashton might just as well have talked to the lamp post for the hearing; then

paid. What he was thinking of we cannot say, but he did not go to the park that afternoon, but the evening found him in a little parlor which had so often been graced by Charley's presence, told of his better prospects, and offered his heart and hand. She asked three weeks to consider, and he to visit her as often as he wished. At the end of that time he was accepted, and Anna learned what true love was.

Here my story might end, but there is a sequel. Some months after his engagement, Mr. Smith tapped Ned on the shoulder, and motioned him to the private office.

"Going to marry my niece?" said the gentleman.

"I am engaged to Miss Anna Temple, sir, and we expect, in a quiet way, to be married one month from to-day. But I was not aware that she was your niece."

"Neither was I until a few days since. As for your quiet way, understand me, sir, the child of my only sister can be married nowhere else but in my house. Come now, no flinching. I've heard all about it. But she's poor—poor as Job's turkey; and I have too many children to give her more than a decent wedding."

Ned did not understand the impression on Mr. Smith's face, but he felt a little angered, and replied:—

"I never should have addressed her, and would release her this moment if I knew she was an heiress."

"No you don't, no you don't. I know you and I know the whole story. You can go."

Ned pondered long over the singular conversation, but got no satisfaction from his own thoughts or Anna. She replied only with a smile and a kiss.

Notwithstanding all the urging of her new found uncle, Anna refused to leave her aunt until the time of her wedding. That event came, and the ceremony over, Mr. Smith called the young people into his library, and drawing from his safe an iron box, said:—

"Now, young man, you are tied hard and fast, and I'll tell you that you have got an heiress, and a rich one, too. A foolish brother of her father's who would go to Australia, took it into his head to die, not long since, and left such a blotched-up will that it has taken over six months to get the straight of it. We were his agents, and kept the matter to ourselves, because it was a large sum and might create impostors. We soon disposed of the one hundred thousand dollars to Miss Anna Temple, but the contents of this box, one hundred thousand pounds in consols, we used more scrutiny in assigning, and in the course of our investigations, I not only found the rightful owner of our trust, but the child of my only sister. Sir, you are worthy of her, and what is of less value, her fortune. The morning papers will announce you as a partner of our house."

Cost of Europe's Standing Armies.

A short essay, entitled *The Question of Money*, has recently appeared in Paris from the pen of M. de Girardin, in which it is made to appear that all existing Governments, excepting those of England and America, are fast hastening to a bankruptcy condition. This is caused mainly by elaborate armies and fleets which a mutual suspicion compels all the powers of Europe to maintain as a standing threat to all encroachments of their neighbors. The result is that Europe is one vast camp, the soldiers of England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy and Russia cost the Governments about \$5,000,000 annually. England's army of 166,000 men costs \$53,256,160; France's 480,000 men \$112,913,298; Russia's 575,000 men \$137,034,925; Italy's 205,000 men \$37,176,088; and Austria's 273,000 men \$47,705,914. The support of various navies also costs \$135,000,000 a year, of which England expends \$60,000,000; France, \$35,000,000; Russia, \$24,000,000; Germany and Italy, \$7,500,000 each, and Austria, \$5,000,000. M. de Girardin concludes from the estimate of naval expenses that the danger of

universal insolvency will never be removed until rulers shall cease to prosecute their search for an armament which no projectile can pierce and a projectile which no armament can withstand.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

### Mr. Gillmor's Speech on the Tariff.

Mr. GILLMOR said the hon. member who had just sat down (Mr. Farrow) had said most bitter things. He supposed hon. members had seen one of those long narrow-necked bottles—the less there was in them the more fuss it made in getting out. This subject had been carefully discussed and he did not propose to trespass long on the patience of the House. He seldom took up the time of the House. He had always been in his place and he calculated that he was a pretty good listener. This however, was a question regarding which he felt called upon, in the interests of his constituents, to make some remarks. The resolution offered by the right hon. member for Kingston contained two propositions. One was the principle of protection, and the other, was a vote of want of confidence in the present Administration. The first proposition had been so ably discussed that he would not trouble the House long on that point. The resolution proposed to introduce a National Policy. He had not the honour of a seat in Parliament when the National Policy was introduced, but he remembered very well its effects upon the people that he represented. It evoked a universal feeling of disapproval—in fact that policy had no sympathisers in his section of the country. He did not believe it would be to the interest of his constituents if such a policy was again introduced. He did not believe that protection would benefit the Dominion as a whole. Protection was selfish in every respect. For himself, he was in favor of free trade so far as he understood the principle. Protection was wrong theoretically, and bad in practice. The amendment of the hon. member for Hamilton (Mr. Wood) was decidedly more selfish than that offered by the hon. member for Kingston. He could not better describe that amendment than by citing a prayer which he had heard of and which was a very selfish one indeed. A devout man undertook to pray. He said: "Lord bless me and my wife—my son John and his wife—as four and no more; Amen."

The right honourable member for Kingston's amendment wasn't quite so selfish. He would take in a few more than himself and wife, and his son John and his wife. The hon. gentleman was going to take in the manufacturing, mining and agricultural interests. The hon. gentleman had probably concluded that if he got all those interests on his side he would have a majority and that was all he was aiming at. A vessel was once cast away on an island on the coast of Maine. The captain met a man and asked him: "What do you do for a living here?" "Well," said the man, "we make our living sometimes by skinning strangers, but, when we cannot find any strangers to skin, we skin one another." That was precisely the policy introduced by the hon. member for Kingston. In order to carry out that policy, the hon. gentleman was going to take in everybody, and his followers would probably have to skin one another. There were other interests in the Dominion besides the manufacturing, mining and agricultural. The constituency which he represented was largely interested in lumbering, fishing and agricultural interests, and he did not believe that any of those interests would be benefited by protection. His constituents were able to manage their own affairs, but were unwilling to be taxed for the purpose of helping Montreal and other manufacturers. It was pretty well established that trade was generally depressed. No interest, however, had suffered more than the lumbering interests, and none contributed more to the revenue than it. Everything that entered

into that business, from the time the first blow was struck in the forest, until the products left the shore, had to pay duty. It appeared to him it would be a great injustice for the people engaged in that industry to have to help manufacturers, miners, and agriculturists out of their present difficulties. Standing behind this building, one could see more than one hundred million feet of lumber. Could any depressed manufacture present a harder case.

Then there was the fishing interest, which had contributed as much under the Washington treaty as any other. The very thing that the men engaged in that industry valued the most—their inheritance—was given away to the Americans. Our fisheries were now occupied by Americans to the exclusion of the native-born fishermen. He had listened very attentively to the arguments brought forward in behalf of protection. The hon. member for North Norfolk (Mr. Charlton) had made a speech which the Opposition could not get over. Almost every hon. member on the other side of the House had referred to that speech which was proof that it was a convincing argument. They talked about his illustration of the dog wagging the tail and the tail wagging the dog. If they could wag their tails in making such a speech as the hon. member for North Norfolk made, they would have something to be proud of. He (Mr. Gillmor) believed that the cause of the present depression was outside of any legislation of Parliament—outside of the acts of the former or the present Government. He believed this depression resulted, in a great measure, from industrial extravagance, over-trading, over-speculation and over-manufacturing. The manufacturers of Canada had had more protection than he would have given them if he had power. There was no reason in the world why our people should not sell in the dearest and buy in the cheapest markets; and, if a country could not grow under that system, it could not under any other. He knew it was difficult to introduce free trade to its fullest extent, but the tendency of the Government was to work as near as possible on free trade principles. A great deal had been said about protection in the United States. He would not trouble them with any extended remarks on that point, but he thought the country would have been in a better position to-day if the Government had adopted a different policy.

He would take the liberty of calling the attention of the House to an extract from a Boston newspaper, which he read.

He (Mr. Gillmor) supposed the last portion of this extract afforded a crumb of comfort to the hon. gentleman opposite, as it did not appear that the money was actually paid to these parties, but no thanks to the Government; they took the money from the public Treasury for that purpose, they paid \$18,000 for a property that had been offered to them for \$9,000. With the offer of nine thousand dollars in their possession, under a hypocritical pretence and in order to deceive this country they went through the sham process of naming Commissioners to go and value the quarry. Was there ever a greater humbug than they report they made? And why did they not pay the price the valuers put upon it? They no doubt, wanted to show their wonderful economy, so they would only give \$18,000 for it, and in doing so they had absolutely plundered \$9,000 from the people of this Dominion. Some hon. gentleman spoke of the present Government as a band of organized hypocrites. An organized band of hypocrites would not describe the late Government in this quarry transaction; it would require a different term to describe it and one that the rules of Parliament forbade. The idea of such men daring to charge hypocrisy or corruption on any class of men. If he (Mr. Gillmor) could for a moment suppose the present Government would not prefer to commit suicide rather than do such an act, he would at once cease to support them. He (Mr. Gillmor) had no doubt the late Government had to be very particular when at the Council Board to make a minute of the appointment of these Commissioners, and of the value they put upon the property, and of the amount they finally concluded to give for it, viz., \$18,000; but he ventured to say no record would be found of the original offer of \$9,000. It was a clear case of public plunder, and a betrayal of the confidence the people of this country had placed in the right hon. gentleman and his colleagues, and he knew of no case but one of deeper dye, and that was recorded in the 25th chapter of Matthew. He would trouble the House with extracts from another report of a Committee in the same journal of an equally corrupt character, and of greater magnitude.

Several Hon. Members' Dispute.  
Mr. GILLMOR said he would dispense a dose to the Opposition before he closed that they would find it exceedingly hard to digest. The plot in this affair was laid in Nova Scotia, the actors were of the hon. member for Cumberland's supporters, Mr. Alpin Grant being one of the principal ones. The firm that acted as middle men in this transaction was Fraser, Reynolds & Co, hardware merchants of Halifax. The witnesses before the Committee, from whom he quoted, were Mr. Briggs, Mr. Cudlip, Mr. Sadler and Alpin Grant.