

# The St. Andrews Standard.

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SAINT ANDREWS, N. B. WEDNESDAY, [DEC. 2, 1863.

Vol 30

## The County of Charlotte

D. W. JACK, County Treasurer, Dr.

1862.	To paid Dr. Thomson, Coroner, for Services, Acct. April 1861.	\$ 76.50
April 9.	Jurors present Session.	78.90
10.	Mark Young for cutting wood per order.	7.50
11.	Mark Young Tea and Coffee for prisoners per order.	15.52
12.	G. B. Alwood, Esq. Justice fees.	23.30
12.	Donald Clark, Bread for prisoners per order.	23.76
17.	J. G. N. McCurdy wood per order.	20.50
22.	Mark Young, Gaoler, for services.	210.00
	Sept. 1861, do	87.70
	April, do	220.00
	Alex. McCurdy and Geo. Swift, work on Court House, &c.	100.00
	Sept. 1861, do	23.00
23.	James Bell, for coal per order.	72.00
	Hennan, Haddock, Morrison and McCurdy, constables, do	12.13
	John Brownrigg, cartage of fuel &c., per order.	10.00
26.	Michael Cronon, for ringing bell.	6.60
May 1.	J. W. Fournain, constables fees.	4.20
3.	John A. Henney, Esq. Justice fees.	224.77
	Well. Hatch, Esq., Clerk of the Peace, for services.	41.90
	Dr. Thomson, Coroner, for services.	20.95
	Thomas M. Miller, constable, services.	27.97
	H. H. Hatch, books for Record Office.	3.50
	C. Messenett, constable, for services.	39.45
	Constables do	3.00
6.	M. Cronon, for ringing bell.	9.50
	Mark Hall, constable.	30.00
	Revisors of St. Stephen.	26.00
	Henry Hutton, constable.	49.65
13.	William T. Rose, Esq., Coroner.	18.60
	J. Robinson and J. Brown, Esqs., Coroners.	9.05
19.	John E. Moore, Esq., Justice fees.	20.00
20.	Geo. D. Street, Esquire, Insurance on Court House.	15.00
June 13.	Revisors of Grand Manan.	3.00
	C. Morrison, constable, (omitted 3d May.)	24.00
	Constables for services, do	4.00
June 14.	Assessors of St. David.	3.00
	John Quinn for repairs on Gaol.	4.00
	Jacob Porter, work on Gaol.	28.30
16.	B. R. Fitzgerald, Justice fees.	25.31
	Geo. Moore, tin ware for Gaol and Court House.	3.76
19.	Samuel Perkins, constable, for service.	15.00
	John McLean, do do	13.55
	Harlow Whitney, do do	5.25
26.	Dr. Parker, attendance on criminals.	4.00
July 5.	Thos. A. McCurdy, constable.	210.00
8.	Mark Young, Gaoler.	13.00
12.	Chas. McGee, taking Lunatic to St. John.	20.00
15.	Revisors of St. Andrews.	1.10
	Geo. F. Sweeney, Stationery &c.	7.00
	William Henan taking Lunatic to St. John per order.	4.00
	Assessors of St. Patrick.	16.00
29.	Revisors of do	5.00
Aug 4.	Assessors of St. Andrews.	59.91
5.	A. W. Smith for Printing	9.45
6.	John Farnham constable	11.70
7.	Donald Clark for bread	18.30
	H. A. Johnson and Taylor witnesses	16.00
8.	Revisors of St. David	8.20
9.	Chas. Kennedy for glazing	5.13
11.	Mark Young tea and coffee for prisoners	6.00
12.	W. W. Valentine medical services	11.30
13.	W. Boyd and S. Holmes witne-sses	4.60
	W. W. Graham constable	5.00
	Assessors of St. George	14.00
15.	Revisors of Pennfield	3.00
18.	G. V. Knight Esq Justice fees	258.80
26.	Jurors at present circuit	16.25
28.	Harlow Whitney constable	4.00
29.	John S. Hay for printing	20.00
Sept 2.	Revisors of St. George	18.25
11.	Thomas McKewen constable	4.00
16.	Assessors of Grand Manan	30.00
	Assessors of West Isles	63.10
17.	Revisors of St. Stephen	20.00
19.	Jurors at present sessions	1.80
	Revisors of St. James	14.00
	J. W. Street & Son sundries for gaol	28.00
	Revisors of Dumbarton	43.50
	Mark Hall for conveying prisoners to Penitentiary	62.00
Oct 3.	Henan, Haddock, Morrison and McCurdy constables	6.42
11.	Mark Young tea and coffee for prisoners	20.70
24.	Revisors of West Isles	4.00
29.	Dr. Gore Coroner for services	210.00
30.	Assessors of Kates Pennfield	10.00
	Mark Young Gaoler	157.20
31.	A. Berry exr to T. Berry for work on Court House	120.00
Nov 3.	Wellington Hatch Esq Clerk of the Peace	18.00
11.	Thos Jones Esq Sheriff	10.00
	Donald Clark for bread	100.00
Dec 2.	Mrs. Quinn Licence money returned per order	83.00
11.	Thos Jones Esq Sheriff	8.51
13.	John G. McCurdy for wood and coal	11.84
20.	William Whitlock Esq sundries for gaol	35.00
21.	Odell & Turner do	39.30
1863.	do articles for prisoners	200.00
Jan 3.	W. T. Rose Esq Coroner for services	15
	Bank of St. Stephen per mail	21.17
	For Registering Money Letter	26.42
	Mark Young provisions for prisoners	300.00
Feb 6.	Donald Clark bread for prisoners	30
16.	Bank of Stephen per mail	14.00
Mar 2.	For Registering Money Letter	4.00
	Revisors of Campo Bello	100.00
	Assessors of Campo Bello	200.00
April 4.	Bank of St. Stephen	41.81
10.	do do for interest	80.00
11.	Salary for the past year	25.06
	Balance in hand	\$4556.34

St Andrews, 11th April, 1863.

D. W. JACK,  
COUNTY TREASURER.

## The County of Charlotte in account with

D. W. JACK, Co. Treasurer, Cr.

1862.	April 5. By Balance in hand per account rendered	\$ 58.74
8	Am't rec'd from James Stevenson Collector St Andrews for 1861	43.00
do	Robert Clark do St Stephen do	97.83
do	D. J. Wetmore do St George do	80.00
11	do John Lamson do St Stephen do	30.00
do	G. W. Alwood Esq recovered from Eustis Church for a violation of the Liquor Law	20.00
19	do Wellington Hatch Esq. loaned from Bank of St Stephen	800.00
May 3	do Warrant for taking prisoners to the Penitentiary	388.00
6	do received from Robt Clark Collector St Stephen for 1861 (not accounted for till now)	178.00
19	do John E. Moore Esquire Fine imposed upon Elisha Sherman for breach of License Law	105.60
July 6	do Goodwin & Co for exhibiting Circus	6.50
Aug 7	do Warrant for Jurors fees April 1862	20.00
26	do Wellington Hatch Esq Entrance Fees for August Circuit	78.90
do	do for License fees	20.00
Sep 8	do Warrant for Jurors fees August Circuit	78.00
Oct 31	do Wellington Hatch Esq for Licenses	20.00
Dec 29	do do for Licenses	180.80
1863.	do Warrant for Jurors fees in September	297.40
Jan 28	do B. R. Fitzgerald Esquire recovered from Thomas J Sandford for a violation of the License Law	42.60
Feb 13	do do recovered from same for a breach of the License Law	63.10
		8.00
		10.00
		\$2606.47
April 11	By Am't rec'd from Parish Collectors on account of Assessment for 1862 viz:	
	St. Andrews.	\$300.00
	St. Stephen.	359.30
	St. James.	108.00
	St. David.	113.90
	St. Patrick.	110.00
	Dumbarton.	95.12
	St. George.	362.65
	Pennfield.	94.00
	Leppra.	136.10
	West Isles.	106.00
	Campo Bello.	90.40
	Grandmanan.	75.00
		1949.87
		\$4456.34

D. W. JACK,  
COUNTY TREASURER.

## THE COTTAGE DOOR.

How sweet the rest that labor yields  
The humble and the poor,  
Where sits the patriarch of the fields  
Beside the cottage door.  
The air, amid its fragrant bowers,  
Supplies unpurchased health,  
And hearts are bounding 'mid the flowers,  
More dear to him than wealth.  
And when the rustic Sabbath bell  
Rings out upon the gale,  
The farmer bows his head to tell  
The music of its tale.  
A fresher verdure seems to fill  
The soft and dewy sod,  
And every infant tongue is still,  
To hear the word of God.

## THE TWINS.

THE records of police courts afford but imperfect evidence of the business really effected by the officers attached to them. The machinery of English criminal law is, in practice, so subversive to the caprice of individual prosecutors, that instances are constantly occurring in which flagrant violations of natural justice are, from various motives, withdrawn not only from the cognizance of judicial authority, but from the reprobation of public opinion. Compromises are usually effected between the apprehension of the inculpated parties and the public exigencies before a magistrate. The object of prosecution has been perhaps obtained by the preliminary step to arrest, or a criminal understanding has been arrived at in the interval; and it is then found utterly hopeless to proceed, however manifest may have appeared the guilt of the prisoner. If you adopt the expedient of compelling the attendance of the persons who are accused, it is, in nine cases out of ten, mere time and trouble thrown away. The utter forgetfulness of memory, the loose recollection of facts so vividly remembered but a few hours before, the delicately-scrupulous hesitation to depose confidently to the clearest verities evinced by the reluctant prosecutor, render a conviction almost impossible; so that, except in cases of flagrant and startling crimes, which are of course earnestly prosecuted by the crown lawyers, offences against "our sovereign lady the Queen, her crown, and dignity," as criminal indictments run, if no aggrieved subject voluntarily appears to challenge justice in behalf of his liege lady, remain unchastised, and not unfrequently unexposed. From several examples of this prevalent abuse which have come within my own knowledge, I select the following instance, merely changing the names of the parties.

My services, the superintendent late one afternoon informed me, were required in a perplexed and entangled affair, which would probably occupy me for some time, orders had been given to investigate the matter

thoroughly. "There," he added, "is a Mr. Repton, a highly-respectable country solicitor's card. He is from Lancashire, and is staying at Webb's Hotel, Piccadilly. You are to see him at once. He will put you in possession of all the facts—surmises rather, I should say, for the facts, to my apprehension, are scant enough—connected with the case, and you will then use all possible diligence to ascertain first if the alleged crime has been really committed, and if so, of course to bring the criminal or criminals to justice."

I found Mr. Repton, a stout, bald-headed, gentlemanly person, apparently about sixty years of age, just in the act of going out. "I have a pressing engagement for this evening, Mr. Waters," said he, after glancing at the introductory note I had brought, "and cannot possibly go into the business with the attention and minuteness it requires till to-morrow. But I'll tell you what: one of the parties concerned, and the one, too, with whom you will have especially to deal, is, I know, to be at Covent Garden Theatre this evening. It is of course necessary that you should be thoroughly acquainted with this person; and if you will go with me in the cab that is waiting outside, I will step with you into the theatre, and point him out." I assented; and on entering Covent Garden pit, Mr. Repton, who kept behind me, to avoid observation, directed my attention to a group of persons occupying the front seats of the third box in the lower tier from the stage, on the right-hand side of the house. They were—a gentleman of about thirty years of age; his wife, a very elegant person, a year or two younger; and three children, the eldest of whom, a boy, could not have been more than six or seven years old. This done, Mr. Repton left the theatre, and about two hours afterwards I did the same.

The next morning I breakfasted with the Lancashire solicitor by appointment. As soon as it was concluded, business was at once entered upon.

"You closely observed Sir Charles Malvern yesterday evening, I presume?" said Mr. Repton.

"I paid great attention to the gentleman you pointed out to me," I answered, "if he be Sir Charles Malvern."

"He is, or at least— But of that presently. First let me inform you that Malvern, a few months ago, was a beggarly gamester, or nearly so, to speak with precision. He is now in good bodily health, has a charming wife, and a family to whom he is much attached an unnumbered estate of about twelve thousand a year, and has not gambled since he came into possession of the property. This premised, is there, think you, anything remarkable in Sir Charles's demeanor?"

"Singularly so. My impression was, that he was laboring under a terrible depression of spirits, caused, I imagined, by pecuniary difficulties. His manner was restless, abstracted. He paid no attention whatever to

anything going on on the stage, except when his wife or one of the children especially challenged his attention; and then, a brief answer returned, he relapsed into the same restless unobtrusiveness as before. He is very nervous too. The box door was suddenly opened once or twice, and I noticed his sudden start each time."

"You have exactly described him. Well, that perturbed, unquiet feverishness of manner has consistently distinguished him since his accession to the Redwood estates, and only since then. It strengthens me and one or two others in possibly an unfounded suspicion, which— But I had better, if I wish to render myself intelligible, relate matters in due sequence."

"Sir Thomas Redwood, whose property in Lancashire is chiefly in the neighborhood of Liverpool, met his death, as did his only son Mr. Archibald Redwood, about six months ago, in a very sudden and shocking manner. They were out trying a splendid mare for the first time in harness, which Sir Thomas had lately purchased at a very high price. Two grooms on horseback were in attendance, to render assistance if required, for the animal was a very powerful, high-spirited one. All went very well till they arrived in front of Mr. Meredith's place, Oak Villa. This gentleman has a passion for firing off a number of brass cannon on the anniversary of such events as he deems worthy of the honor. This happened, unfortunately, to be one of Mr. Meredith's gunpowder days; and as Sir Thomas and his son were passing, a stream of light flashed directly in the eyes of the mare, followed by the roar of artillery at no more than about ten paces off. The terrified animal became instantly unmanageable, got the bit between her teeth, and darted off at the widest speed. The road is a curved and rugged one; and after tearing along for about half a mile, the off-wheel of the gig came, at an abrupt turn, full against a milestone. The tremendous shock hurled the two unfortunate gentlemen upon the road with frightful violence, tore the vehicle almost completely asunder, and so injured the mare, that she died the next day. The alarmed grooms, who had not only been unable to render assistance, but even to keep up with the terrified mare, found Mr. Archibald Redwood quite dead. The spine had been broken close to the nape of the neck; his head, in fact, was doubled up, so to speak; under the body. Sir Thomas still breathed, and was conveyed to Redwood Manor House. Surgical assistance was promptly obtained; but internal injuries were so great, that the excellent old gentleman expired in a few hours after he had reached his home. I was hastily sent for; and when I arrived, Sir Thomas was still fully conscious. He imparted to me matters of great moment, to which he requested I would direct, after his decease, my best care and attention. His son, I was aware, had but just returned from a tour on the continent, where he had been absent for nearly a twelvemonth; but I was not aware, neither was his father till the day before his death, that Mr. Archibald Redwood had not only secretly espoused a Miss Ashton—of a reduced family, but belonging to our best gentry—but had returned home, not solely for the purpose of soliciting Sir Thomas's forgiveness of his unauthorized espousal, but that the probable heir of Redwood might be born within the walls of the ancient manor house. After the first burst of passion and surprise, Sir Thomas, one of the best-hearted men in the universe, cordially forgave his son's disobedience—partly, and quite rightly, imputing it to his own foolish urgency in pressing a union with one of the Lucy family, with which the baronet was very intimate, and whose estate adjoined his."

"Well, this lady, now a widow, had been left by her husband at Chester, whilst he came on to seek an explanation with his father. Mr. Archibald Redwood was to have set out the next morning in one of Sir Thomas's carriages to bring home his wife; and the baronet, with his dying breath, bade me assure her of his entire forgiveness, and his earnest hope and trust that through her offering the race of the Redwoods might be continued in a direct line. The family estates, I should tell you, being strictly entailed on heirs-male, devolved, if no son of Archibald Redwood should bar his claim, upon Charles Malvern, the son of a cousin of the late Sir Thomas Redwood. The baronet had always felt partially towards Malvern, and had assisted him pecuniarily a hundred times. Sir Thomas also directed me to draw as quickly as I could a short will, bequeathing Mr. Charles Malvern twenty thousand pounds out of the personalty. I wrote as expeditiously as I could, but by the time the paper was ready for his signature, Sir Thomas was no longer conscious. I placed the pen in his hand, and, fancied he understood the purpose, for his fingers closed firmly upon it; but the power to guide was utterly gone, and only a slight, scrambling

[Continued on Fourth Page]