RBITTERS
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The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.] E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—*Cic* [$2 50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

No 12 SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, MARCH 25, 1874. Vol 41

Poetry.

BEAUTIFUL SLUSH.

BY SEVERAL UNKNOWN AUTHORS.

Oh, the slush, the beautiful slush!
Mix'd with the mud in a savory mush,
Soaking thro' rubber, and gaiters and shoes,
Tempting to suicide, sorrow and blues!
Visions remorseful o'er memory rush—
Once I was soft as the beautiful slush.

Once I believed in Committees of Health;
Once I had visions of fairly won health;
Sweetly I trusted Inspectors of Streets;
Guilessly thoughtless of sinecure beats;
Never conceiving the whitewashing brush
That can beautify blackest political slush.

Oh, the slush, the beautiful slush!
Even a pavement inspector might blush;
Even a mermaid might murmur her hate
If doomed to a worse than amphibious fate;
Ever to paddle and jostle and crush,
Half drowned in the beautiful city-made slush.

SELECT TALE.

THE DIAMOND CRESCENT.

BY ESTHER S. KENNETH.

Who is she? asked West, his eyes lighting up

Blossy's governess, answered Mrs. Dayton very coldly.

Stephanie, all unconscious, went quietly down the garden walk, leading the child by the hand. Something in that fair young face won West Dayton's heart.

She looks young and sad, mother. I hope you are kind to her.

Certainly, replied Mrs. Dayton, indifferently.

He was home on a furlough, young Captain Dayton, fresh from the land of Apaches, all courage, strength and happiness. At twenty-four one is apt to be tender hearted, especially toward women; and if I say that the captain fell in love with Stephanie Allyne at first sight, I shall not be far wrong. He did not know that his mother intended him to marry his cousin Claudia Dare.

Claudia was a blooming romp, but an heiress—The Daytons of Flax Pond were not wealthy. Stephanie was more properly Blossom's nurse, for she took the whole care of the child, besides teaching her. Mrs. Dayton was busy trying to keep up the appearance of her former station, which had once been of importance. But they were only in moderate circumstances now, and Mrs. Dayton's life was consumed in heart-burnings of envy at the prosperity of others.

But she was determined that West should make a wealthy marriage—that he should marry his cousin Claudia Dare.

West would as soon have married one of Blossy's rag dolls. Claudia had no more sense or sensibility. Her only attractions were her blooming health and animal spirits.

But this quiet governess of his little sister, sweet voiced, brown-eyed, tender and calm, she suited his mercurial blood temperament to a charm.

Judge of Mrs. Dayton's horror when Blossy stole into her chamber one evening, and revealed that West was walking with Miss Allyne in the garden, and that he had kissed her!

She ran to the window and peeped out. Yes, there was Stephanie's white dress under the linden trees, and West's tall, dark shadowy figure close beside it. Mrs. Dayton's dark eyes scintillated.

He'll never rest now until she marries him!—He's like his father. I know him! What is to be done must be done quickly.

Mrs. Dayton slept little that night The next morning her sharp black eyes saw a plain gold ring on Stephanie's hand. After breakfast she went to her room, sat down, and thought deeply.

She went to her dressing table at last, and unlocked a private drawer. From thence she took an old pencil-case, and unclasped it. Something flashed and dazzled within. It was a diamond crescent attached to a ribbon of blue silk.

But the diamonds were paste. This was Mrs. Dayton's secret. She had sold the jewels to pay off the mortgage, a very heavy one on her property, five years previously. Before that time her diamonds were noted; no one suspected the change.

She looked at the crescent a long time, murmured thoughtfully, Yes, that will do, and put it away again.

As she locked the drawer, she seemed to falter for an instant. But just then, in the hall, she heard Stephanie laugh—a low soft laugh, a happy lightness in it such as she had never heard before. She set her thin lips, turned away her dark eyes, scintillating again.

Shall I be ruined for that chit! she said scornfully.

The next day Claudia Dare was expected on a visit. Bouncing and exuberant as ever, she came, and immediately challenged West's attentions.

She is my cousin, a jolly girl, but I do not love her, you know, said West, whispering to Stephanie in the hall as he went to order his horse saddled; for he was going to ride with Claudia. She delighted in races, adventures, and hairbreath escapes.

They galloped away laughing. Stephanie watched them from the nursery window without a thought of envy. Mrs. Dayton, who had also watched their departure from the hall door, came quickly up the stairs.

A few moments afterwards she sent for Stephanie to come to her chamber.

Her mind was firmly set now. She began without flinching:

Miss Alleyne, I have missed a valuable article. I have reason to suppose you have taken it.

A flash of the beautiful brown eyes, a blanching of the round cheek, but Stephanie did not, could not speak.

I have no expectation of recovering my diamond crescent, continued Mrs. Dayton. If you would connive to rob me, you would plot to conceal your booty safely. But I hesitate about putting so young a girl in the hands of the police.

Good heavens! cried Stephanie, what are you talking about? Mrs. Dayton, you must be crazy. I steal from you! Good heavens!

Those heroics are all wasted on me, Miss Allyne. But, as I said before, I hesitate at sending you to jail

Stephanie turned deathly faint. She thought of her old parents, whose mainstay she had been for years, of her young brothers looking to her for a sister's influence.

I will be merciful to you. Go to your room and pack your trunk. I must send you away, but you need not go without refuge, she heard Mrs. Dayton saying.

Blindly she obeyed. What awful fate was this which had fallen upon her? She was bewildered with terror and grief. She hardly knew what she was doing as she mechanically placed her clothing in her trunk and locked it. But soon Mrs. Dayton stood beside her.

Here is a railroad ticket. Go to this address. The people will receive you. You can hide your shame there until you repent. Go at once. Peter will take you to the depot; the train starts in half an hour.

Utterly broken and speechless, the poor girl passed out of her new paradise. Three hours of railroad travel, and she was set down at an old farmhouse on Mad River, where an aged couple, one blind, the other deaf, permitted her to abide with them.

West Dayton was not satisfied. It was so strange that Stephanie should leave Flax Pond on a visit to her family just then, when their relationship was new and so alluring. He tried to warn himself that perhaps he did not understand Stephanie, their acquaintance had been so brief. Might she not as Mrs. Dayton intimated be a 'light girl?'—had not his head been easily turned by a sylphlike figure, a pair of pale pink cheeks? But those brown eyes were true and pure in their depths; that he would swear to. He was restless, indifferent to his guest, unhappy. By no means could he find out where Stephanie had gone.

She said she wished to go home, said Mrs. Dayton, disapprovingly. I am indifferent about her coming back. I have observed several things in her character that I do not like.

At first he did not doubt that she would come back. One week went by, two, three, and she did not return.

His furlough was short, only two weeks more. He could not give her up so. He looked wretched. Claudia pouted Mrs. Dayton grew alarmed.

You surely were not in love with the girl?—she said, affecting amazement.

I do love her, mother! and she must be found! he flashed forth. Cannot you find out where her home is?

I haven't the least idea, coldly.

He dashed away from her as she sat on the piazza, and strode down the garden. Little Blossy caught his arm and drew him to a seat.

I know where Miss Allyne is, West, and I want you to get her back.

Where is she, Blossom? catching the child on his knee.

Up Mad River, at old Grandsire Allyne's house. Mamma told her that she stole her diamond crescent, and sent her off. But she didn't; it is in the little drawer now. I saw it. It most killed Miss Allyne. I like her; get her back, West. Mamma is cross to her.

With a cry of exultation, West Dayton tossed the child into the air, and then set her down.—At dinner time he was missing.

Mad River brawled sullenly among its stones A horseman on its bank looked across with burning eyes. He had just escaped from a railroad disaster. His coat was torn, his right hand cruelly burned by steam, but he pressed on.

We must swim it, Prince. Get steady, sir!

The noble animal breasted the tumultuous current, struggled up the opposite bank. It was night; a red light came out in the tumble-down old house where Stephanie lay languishing in a low fever, wretched, and longing for death. They were kind to her, the neglected old mother-in-law of the fashionable Mrs. Dayton, and her blind husband prayed for the sick girl night and morning.

The bounding hoofs of a horse, a man's peremptory voice, a well-known step—the fainting girl sprang up in her pillow, and was clasped to West Dayton's breast. Almost dying as she was, she yet wept with joy.

Darling! my precious! poor little bird, so cruelly used! he cried. But you are safe now, Stephanie. I stand between you and the world.

She was cherished back to life and strength.—But she had been cruelly wounded, and she was so timid that he almost feared sometimes that her reason was affected. But she gained confidence with happiness, and they went out alone into the world together, husband and wife.

Mrs. Dayton read their marriage in a Washington paper, and turned very white. Claudia went home; with her disappeared all prospect of the Dare fortune.

Encounter with a Gorilla.

BY PAUL DU CHAILLU.

He was about twenty yards off when we first saw him. We at once gathered together; and I was about to take aim and bring him down where he stood, when. Malaouen stopped me, saying in a whisper, "Not time yet."

We took, therefore, in silence, gun in hand The gorilla looked at us for a minute or so out of his evil gray eyes, then beat his breast with his gigantic arms—and what arms he had!—then he gave another howl of defiance, and advanced upon us How terrible he looked! I shall never forget it.

Again he stopped not more than fifteen yards away. Still Malaouen said "not yet" Good gracious! what is to become of us if our guns miss fire, or if we only wound the huge beast?

Again the gorilla made an advance upon us Now he was not twelve yards off I could see plainly his ferocious face. It was distorted with rage; his huge teeth were ground against each other, so that we could hear the sound; the skin of the forehead was drawn forward and back rapidly, which made his hair move up and down, and gave a truly fiendish expression to the hideous face, Once more he gave out a roar which seemed to shake the woods like thunder; I could really feel the earth trembling under my feet. The gorilla, looking us in the eyes, and beating his breast, advanced again.

"Don't fire too soon," said Malaouen; "if you do not kill him, he will kill you"

This time he came within eight yards of us before he stopped. I was breathing fast with excitement as I watched the huge beast.

Malaouen said only "steady!" as the gorilla came up, Then he stopped, Malaouen said "now!" and before he could utter the roar for which he was opening his mouth, three musket balls were in his body. He fell dead almost without a struggle

He was a monstrous beast, indeed, though not among the tallest. His height was five feet six inches, His arms had a spread of seven feet two inches. His broad, brawny chest measured fifty inches round The big toe of his foot measured five inches and three quarters in circumference His arms seemed like immense bunches of muscle only; and his legs and claw-like feet were so well fitted for grabbing and holding that I could see how easy it was for the negroes to believe that these animals, when they conceal themselves in trees and watch for prey, can seize and pull up with their feet any living thing, leopard, ox, or man, that passes beneath

The face of this gorilla was intensely black. The vast chest, which proved his great power, was bare, and covered with parchment-like skin. His body was covered with gray hair. While the animal approached in its fierce way, walking on its hind legs, and facing us as but few animals dare face man, it really seemed to me to be a horrible likeness of man—[Stories of the Gorilla Country.

BORAX AS A CURE FOR COLDS.—During our changeable seasons, when there is an alteration of cold, warm, rainy, and foggy days, it is worth while to know that the Medical Record cites a number of cases in which Borax has proved a most efficacious remedy in certain forms of colds. In sudden hoarseness or loss of voice from colds, speakers and singers have often obtained relief by slowly dissolving and partially swallowing a lump of borax the size of a pea before speaking or singing.—This produces a profuse secretion of saliva, or "watering" of the mouth and throat probably restoring the voice or tone to the dried vocal cords, just as "wetting" brings back the missing notes to a flute when it is too dry.

"Is Pat Flannigan on board this ship?" roared Nelson, during a lull in the firing at the battle of the Nile. "I'm here, my lord," said Erin's son, showing himself on deck, "Then," said the gallant Nelson, looking satisfied, "the battle proceed." This victory is Pat's.

The Election Court.

The Election Court, which lately met in Montreal, adjourned until 21st inst, in order to hear counsel on certain points raised by Judge Mondelet, arising out of the 92nd and 101st sections of the British North America Act. They are as follows:—

By the Imperial Act of 1867 the Provincial Parliaments have the exclusive power of organizing the local administration of justice The judges are to be appointed by the Federal Government almost exclusively.

Can the Federal Parliament do indirectly what by the Imperial Act they cannot do directly—that is to say, by the Act of 1873, cap, 28, viz., appoint as election judges the judges of the Superior Court?

Can the Federal Parliament assign to provincial judges duties different from and additional to those assigned to them by the Provincial Legislature.

Quid as to section 101 of the Union Act—Additional Courts—are such courts to be any court, or courts connected with the Superior Courts only?

Are the election laws such laws as are called Dominion laws by section 101 of the Imperial Act, for the carrying out of which such additional courts may be necessary.

Is the Election Law of 1873 a confederated law—a law for the confederation such as mentioned in section 101 of the Imperial Act; or is it merely a sectional law, a law of a sectional character, creating sectional courts, i e., Division of Quebec—Division of Montreal?

Can the appointment of judges by the Federal Legislature be constitutional and valid which require the authorization of the Local Government.

If such appointments require such authorization are they those which the Federal Government alone and exclusively can make?

If judges are partly appointed by the Local Government and partly by the Federal Parliament (not by the Federal Government), is such appointment constitutional?

Could the Imperial Parliament interfere in any way with the provincial organization of the administration of justice and its judges?

THE EARLIEST STEAM BOATS.

Robert Fulton must be credited with the first successful application of steam to the propelling of boats on the water. In 1807, after repeated trials and failures, he completed the experiment which so much astonished the simple minded people who witnessed the strange movements of the little "Clermont," as she slowly moved against the tide of the Hudson. This novelty in marine appliances was of 150 tons burden, her engine having been imported from Birmingham, England. Though an unquestioned triumph, and one that has conferred lasting benefits upon mankind, a bolder conception was soon to follow, having its origin in Canada. The "Clermont" was only intended to navigate the placid waters of the Hudson river, but John Molson, of Montreal, launched, in 1809, the 'Accommodation,' of greater dimensions and capable of braving the turbulent St, Lawrence between that city and Quebec. This boat was finished with considerable elegance, and caused a sensation when she first appeared on her natural element. It is reported that she carried ten passengers on the trial trip, who were regarded as the bravest spirits in the city, willing to peril their lives for the experience of so novel a mode of travelling. When the boat reached Quebec all the inhabitants flocked to the river in order to obtain a view of the saucy craft, which glided through the water like a thing of life. Her safe arrival and successful working was celebrated as an event worthy of special regard, and the remainder of the day was given up to hilarious rejoicing. The fare for this pleasant 'accommodation' was eight dollars down and nine dollars up, and, the boat was well patronized The "Accommodation" was the second boat propelled by steam built in America It took her thirty six hours to sail from Montreal to Quebec, and considerably longer time to return.—[From an article entitled "Canada's Early Marine," in New Dominion Monthly for March.

MARRYING FOR MONEY.—An extremely sharp and intelligent American gentleman from the West once walked into the office of Dr, C. T. Jackson, the chemist. "Dr. Jackson, I presume?" said he. "Yes, sir." "Are you alone?" "Yes sir." "May I lock the door?" And he did so; then, having looked behind the sofa, and satisfied himself that no one else was in the room, he placed a large bundle, done up in a yellow handkerchief, on the table and opened it. "There, doctor, look at that!" "Well," said the doctor, "I see it." "What do you call that, doctor?" "I call it iron pyrites." "What!" said the man; 'isn't that stuff gold?' "No," said the doctor "it's good for nothing; it's pyrites." And putting some over the fire in a shovel, it soon evaporated up the chimney. "Well," said the gentlemanly man, with a woebegone look "there's a widow up in our town has a whole hill full of that, and I've been and married her"

The pretty playfulness with which little children charm away the cares of their parents is illustrated by a touching occurrence in Indiana A boy of six years, after watching the laundry proceedings, and especially the way in which the wrinkles in the linen disappeared before the flatiron retired to meditate in the room where his father was taking his afternoon nap There gazing upon the furrows which years of struggle had made upon the marble brow of his parent, he was seized by a beautiful idea. In less than a minute that devoted little boy was smoothing out those marks of time and sorrow with a very hot flatiron. Life doesn't seem so happy to his young heart now as it used to.

A man in Yates county, N Y., who has been an inveterate smoker for fifty years has suddenly and permanently given it up He knocked the ashes off his pipe into a keg of blasting powder.

A young man in Indiana sued his father for loaned money, which the father claims was his own property. The latter's counsel, in summing up the case of his client, remarked: "Twice has the prodigal returned to his father's house; twice has he been received with open arms; twice for him has the fatted calf been killed; and now he comes back and wants the old cow."

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA

Friday, 6th day of March, 1874.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

WHEREAS doubts have arisen as to whether any or what duty is payable on the article known as "Boot Felt" or "Patent Felt" and it is expedient that such doubts be removed,

His Excellency, on the recommendation of the Treasury Board, and under the provisions of the 4th Section of the Act 31st Victoria, Chapter 6, has been pleased to order and declare and it is hereby ordered and declared that the articles known as "Boot Felt" or "Patent Felt" may be imported into Canada free of Customs duty, under the article mentioned in the Free List (Schedule C) of the Customs Tariff now in force as "Felt for Hats and Boots."

W. A. HIMSWORTH,
Clerk Privy Council.

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Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, and marked "Tender for Mail Service," will be received at Ottawa until 12 o'clock, noon, on MONDAY, the 7th April, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails between

Saint John and Digby

—AND—

St. John and Annapolis,

For the term of Four Years from the 1st May next, to be performed as follows, viz:

From the 1st April to 15th December, four times per week each way between St, John and Digby and Annapolis, and from the 15th December until the 1st April twice per week, each way between St, John and Digby, extending the trip to Annapolis whenever the navigation of the Annapolis River will permit.

Separate Tenders are also invited for the conveyance of Mails between the same points six times per week, from 1st April until the 15th December, and three times per week from the 15th December until the 1st April.

The conveyance to be made by a seaworthy and commodious passenger steamboat, of sufficient power and capacity to perform the round trip in twelve hours, including a reasonable detention at each port of arrival for the exchange of Mails. The vessel employed in this service to be subject to the approval of the Postmaster General in regard to safety, accommodation for passengers and rate of speed.

The Mails are to be conveyed to and from the several Post Offices at the expense of the Contractor.

The contract, if satisfactorily executed will continue in force for a term not exceeding four years, the Postmaster General reserving the right to terminate the agreement at any time previous to the expiration of four years, should the public interest in his opinion, require it—upon giving the Contractor six months previous notice of his intention so to do.

It is to be clearly and distinctly understood by persons tendering for the above service that they will not receive any further sum or subsidy from the Government for the performance of the service beyond that stipulated in the Contract to be paid by the Post Office Department.

Printed Forms of Tender and guarantee may be obtained at the Post Office at St. John, and at the office of the subscriber.

JOHN McMILLAN,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, New Feb, 1874. Mar. 4.

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Best copy available