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OF WILD CHERRY WLE & SON,

RATED BALVE

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Machines.

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MILY SHOULD NAVE

achines are now on sale at the public are invited to

STREET, N. E.

Agent.

And now, by the flashing lamps, we two were

What joy to feel, while thus I lingered near thee The bliss of being loved-of loving thee? To meet thy glance, to touch thy hand, to hear the Echo my every thought? Ah I woe is me!

And I was left, at last, so sad and weary, As the deserted mausions of the dead.

Aye, 'twas a dream, a vision, that had bound me, An ignus fatuus that had flashed and gone, For, when the morn unscaled my eyes, it found,

THE WOOD DEMON OF ROLSTADT.

Near the banks of Coblentz and Cologne may

carried after he returned from the wars of the demon! upon it, who tore down and built up, until old Bardolph's oath was fulfilled. The fame of the Pardolph's oath was fulfilled. The tame of the castle overspread the empire, and princes flocked thither to gaze upon it, and feast sumptiously scene, leaving the baffied demon howling in his between the steel bars.

hung up the good broads vord on the castle's walls, to be Rudolph, the lost count of Lowstadt.

ing the strife just ended, he had remained inac- she steadfastly believed was her lost lover. tive, beautilying his possessions. He had no With the return of peace, Count Bardolph taste for war; but he was no coward. His ancestors had fought and fallen beside their emperors, and one had saved Charles' life on the battlefore he died; the race of Rolstadt should not

Scarce two weeks had elapsed after the count's rejection, when he suddenly disappeared from upon the cattle of Rolstadt. Every night a fine

He le t the castle in the night, telling none of tainer's were bold enough to face the demoniac his mission and destination. The mountain fast- thief.

E VARIIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM .- Cie

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Portry.

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For the Standard. when overcome with drowsiness, I gradually up some day to find his lands confiscated by the yielded to the influence of Morpheus, and was crown, and Parlieuope the wife of the man of my choice.

Roving, we went through shady groves and bowers,

Through beautious halls, bedecked with lavish ing away the bright and careless hours

'Mid varied joys, still joyous -side by side. Now, amid scenes of day, the bright sun glancing

dancing,
To the blithe music of the lit saloon.

For lo! me thought, as those bright hours went

Like waves upon a summer's sea at play, Nor thou, nor I, their dreamy fleetness noting, They bore me from thy tranged glance away.

'Midst scenes that grew as desolate and dreary,

Far, far from thee, unhappy and alone !

Enteresting Cale.

hand craved by Count Rudolph of Lowstadt? interesting to him, He thought alone of Parthe your emperor? Out from my castle, ignoble man would perpetuate the name of Rolstadt? daughter's hand must show me an armor that a change for the better flitted across Parthenope

nesses were penetrated, and the drag hooks swept. The demon must die, said Bardolph one ecuied at the broad class of his mad antago, when needed most, simply—AWFUL

Parthenope shed many tears when she heard Twas but a dream, me thought that I was straying that Lowstadt was without a master—and that You was without a master—and that tion is desired. Therefore, I Bardelph, Count new the attack, the knight plunged the recovery of Rolstadt, do offer the hand of my Parthenered sword into his breast. ling, lent, to promise her fland to Rudolph if he would Light, fitful breezes through the groves were play- return. But the count was as stern in heart as be was in war matters.

If he returns in battle-marked armor, he shall become my son, he answered. And he must return soon, or when he does come, if he comes at all, he will find her countess of something.

Months went by, but no tidings of the missing go form the missing

fought. At the outbreak of the war he had appeared to Charles, and solicited the command of an army. But the emperor, who knew nothing of the unbeknown's prowess, refused him the request but he granted him the permission to fight at his royal side. Once-upon the field of batter, Charles was forced to bow to the military genius of the unknown night, who, kept his helmet raised, and permitted none to see his face.

Old Burdolph of Rolstadt praised the bravery of the mysterious warrior, and he cagerly questions warrior, and he cagerly questions descended to command of an army. Count Radolph! shricked Parthenope and she Rudolph! shricke

of the mysterious warrior, and he eagerly ques-

was the pride of the Madie Ages.

It was the dwelling place of that old warrior, long since fled, and whose ghostly, ferocious aspect the ir faces, save the unknown.

And come by the war begrim

him, and with an unearthly shrick, their owner sprang up from his feast, and bore down upon

hung up the good broads walls, for he had no son to world it as he had done.

He had a daughter; but her white hand was not made to clutch the steel, chain-guarded hilt.

He wished that Parthenope would wed some tided warrior, to whom he could bequeath that sword, which should do good work in the war his old eyes now saw approaching.

Two years prior to the opening of our story.

Two years prior to the opening of our story.

Two years prior to the opening of Lowstadt, solicited the hand had been there in the first through carefully, but we can't see whe rein mission. But I have a presentiment that the lingered between life and the portals of the Rolling and the portal of the Rolling and the Rolling and the portal of the Rolling and the Rollin

warrior for his daughter's hand, her heart was al- Her father watched unceasingly at her couch, and the news from the war which was drawing to you What? cried the old count, my daughter's a glorious termination for Germany, became un Where are your decorations won in the service of nope. If she should be taken away from him, who

I might say. He who receives my At last, as if in answer to the father's prayers wears the marks of the Frank's sword and hal- face. From that moment she dated her recovery, and when the news of peace came to the old car-Blowly, and with the saddest of hearts, Count tle, she was perfectly restored to her wonted health, but not to her wonted peace of mind. She

Still the terrible inhabitant lived and preved steer disappeared, for no one of the count's re-

nal bravery, had gained for his emperor the bloodiest bartle of the war. And Tolodotph, of your proclumation, and I resolved to enter mailed knight. Ah! what if he proved to be Rudolph, she thought; but the thought was soon lies. John, the lion of Wurtemburg, and last, mine in his sane days. I recognized him after I had slain him

dolph's ears of a wood-demon who had inhabited on a scowy charge, gazing around from be welled from the threats of the galliot knights the woods of Rolstadt. At last the rumors remeath the sized bars of his helpyt. He was of Germany, when Count Rudolph again fold-ceived a creditable tone, and one day the count call in magnificent armor, and up on his help of Parthenope to his heart art kissed her joy

And com ly, but war begrimmed countendenoted him to be what the people styled him—a denoted after he returned from the wars of the Emperor Cherks. He found that the castle had fared poorly during his absence, and he resolved that it should equal in grandeur any eastle in Gert.

And com by, but war begrimmed counters fiscated e-tates, and gave him others of great ances were they which met the gaze of tacher value. And odd Bardolph was enti-fied for and daughter. The keights were in the spring he could be quiently he work to be bravest defend r.

It was in vain that the old count pleaded

My word, was the reply.

security. And no , noble God bless the successful.

unknown will slay Rudolph.

I do not know, daughter, I do not know, vided but if he does, I hope he may be worthy of limits.

gloomy surroundings.

At last he descried a blue smoke riging from As he neared the spot he saw a naked figure crouched over a fire. It was the wood demon

the bed of the Rhine, but the missing count was not found

I always took him to be a cracked-brained fellow, said old Bardolph of Roldstadt, when he low, said old Bardolph of Roldstadt, when he low basis of \$1.50 per tun. This blade, and the next thrust, wounded the is considered to be at least double what the same demon. Maddened beyond description at the transportation would cost on a good macadam transportation would cost on a good macadam. much concern at this eastle, and whose destruc sent him to the earth, and before he could re

of Rolstadt, do offer the hand of my Parthen-ered sword into his breast.

ope, the child of my heart, to the brave keight. Then the silver bugle sent its clarion tones, of the typire, who, clad in the war worn arthropghout the wood, and one by one the unknown, but they were glad war being the transways now used by city horse railroad companies, except that the rails should be made a trifle lighter, and about one inch widerzous of the Knights of Germany, on the gained success. They wanted to see him unclaimed by the same of the control of the cost of such a road is \$7,000 per mile.

The attrice closes with an extract from a string of the control of the cost of such a road is \$7,000 per mile.

ride. perish on the battle field. Sir, look at my ar-Fifty knights composed the train—fifty continuor. Is it not scarred enough.

but not least, the mysterious warrior! ter I had slain him

Proudly be rode among his brother keights. Loud and prolonged were the cors that

met sat a dove of silver, clutching two long ous face. They remained at the old castle silven streamers until the reunited pair were made one flesh Near the banks of Coblentz and Cologne may be seen the ruins of castle —, a castle which was the pride of the Middle Ages.

With Parthenope leaning on his arm, Count by the old minister, and they deply came upon the terrible object devouring an uncooked bird. It was a man whose reason had It was the dwelling place of that old warrior, long since fied, and whose ghostly, ferocious aspect their helmest that he might sen to reward Riddleh, the amknown.

With Parthenope leaning on his arm, Count by the old minister, and they deply a minister, and they deply a

> [From the Scientific American.] Iron Rails for Common Roadways.

As time passed, the warrior count grew old in this rage.

Years, He was forced to lay aside the staunch armor which had received the blows of many a limit and the property of American roads in the passed, the warrior count grew old in the his rage.

Half fainting the old man' reached his castly, But not a knight's, cried John of Wartern condition of the majority of American roads in the passed, the warrior count grew old in the his rage.

But not a knight's, cried John of Wartern condition of the majority of American roads in the passed, the warrior count grew old in the his rage.

But not a knight's, cried John of Wartern condition of the majority of American roads in the passed, the warrior count grew old in the passed, the warrior count grew old in the passed, the warrior count grew old in the passed, the warrior condition of the majority of American roads in the passed, the warrior count grew old in the passed that the passed the passed tha

When the knights reached the edge of the can "Rural Home" (Rochester, N. Y.), an article When the knights reach a should hunt can "Rural Home (nochester, it was agreed that each one should hunt in which some statistics, bearing upon this subject, in which some statistics, bearing upon this subject, are given. In the article referred to it is stated, on the authority of a committee of the Farmers During the last election a negro, when on the authority of a committee to market, point of voting, was challenged by a white ed into the forest and superated. As we can annum more than it ought to be, were the roads not follow all, let us follow one, and he the unknown. He rode for the darkest portion of the great wood with drawn sword. Glanc Alas! he could show no war-worn armor. Dur- brooded continually over the wood-demon whom ing from right to left, his keen eyes swept the at a cost of \$3,500 per mile, or one hundred miks of gravet road.

Mr. Garretsee has made a computation walatice the ground far ahead. He gently touched his to the marketing of the produce in a single town horse with the spu.s, and galloped forward—
(Parma), in Monroe Co. This town has a road running through its centre, from Lake Oatario, on the north, to the Eric Canad and New York Cenof Roldstadt. Instantly insturing his plants, the unknown gently drew rein and rode slowly tral Railroad on the south, with a gradient rise of and an excited woman standing over him as a few many did not espy the knight until 160 feet in the entire distance. Cross roads considered as a fair darged out of bed by the feet. She said she he was almost upon him. Then he darted to his feet with an animal like cry, and sprang at average sample of earth roads throughout the had never submitted to such exercise the warrior. A gallant thrust the knight ex. country. "This road," says Mr. Garretsee, "is, and she'd be darned if she would now. He

But Mr Garretsee goes further, and advocates an iron road, as cheaper and better, and more easily kept in repair than any other r ad of equal efficiency. The road proposed should, he thinks, take the centre of the high-

Yes, I will issue a proclamation, and it shall had never seen.

go forth to morrow.

Leaving the wool demon to sleep in death

It called his scribe into his presence, and where he fell, the party galloped back to the

Lowstait reverted to the crown, and the affair was forgotten in the war which had marched into the empire.

What! father, cried Parthenope, when the peak as ice, for she saw in the face of Parthenope was What! father, cried Parthenope, when the peak as ice, for she saw in the faces of the unknown had slain the court yard. The face of Parthenope was What! father, cried Parthenope, when the peak as ice, for she saw in the faces of the unknown had slain for my hand to the slayer of Radolph? No I cannot, believe you so cruel.

Now the emperorwas flying before the victorian article calling attention to the improvement of country roads, by this meare, on page 169, Vol. XIX, of the Scientific the wood demon.

Remove your hefinet Sir Knight, said old the wood demon.

Remove your hefinet Sir Knight, said old the wood demon.

Think of Rudolph's condition. Will be not better off sleeping calmly in his grave?—

Count Bardolph I obey, said the knight, and carll the victory into a defeat and, utter rout.

The messengers spoke of a warrior whom now.

Count Bardolph I obey, said the knight, advocates of the system do not appreciate all advocates of the system do not app The messengers spoke of a warrior whom none knew not even the emperor, by whose side he fought. At the outbreak of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the specific of the war he had appeared to Charles, and splictful the war he had appeared to Charles and splictful the war he had appeared to Charles and splictful the war he had appeared to Charles and splictful the war he had appeared to Charles and splictful the war he had appeared to Charles and splictful the war he had appeared to Charles and splictful the war he had appeared to Charles and splictful the war he had appeared to Charles and the war he had appeared to the war he had appeared to Charles and the war he had appeared to the war he had

consideration of the su' ject had demonstrated the disadvantages of such provision to be greattioned each messenger from the battle field in required on bloody fields.

There was Theoba'd, who by great personal Rudolph with open arms. culated to sulserve this end wi hout the cost of double track all the way, will doubtlees be orthe ming when inven ors see there is a de-

nand for them. Again, country roads are much more affected by Irost than the more thoroughly drained city roads, and are also liable to become covered with ite and frozen mud-a difficulty, experienced on city train ways in winter, and one some, would be particularly liable to clog. Convex rails require grooved or flanged wheels, not to be thought of for ordinary veat the outside, is probab'y the best form that

oild be employed.

The preparation of the road bel is glen a ould be done to such a death, and with such materials, as to secure permanency. Thorough-

rouble in subsequent repairs.

If roads of this kind be properly constructed they would in our opi ion, prave u etal be glad to see the experiment tried in retsee, will succeed in his attempts in Mouroe perience is better than all theorizing, as es-

fly writer, floating among the finges thought." O, get out. She don't float am the fringes of thought. She lives on Fi she weight nearly two hundred pounds.

many mutual good wishes, the knights plung in the county of Monroe, N. Y., is \$150,000 per min. Dark thoug t it a challenge to fight, annum more than it ought to be, were the roads when he took to the woods and has been subsisting on roots and hert's ever since

"that invented working by candle light "A or by daylight, either," replied his appron ic

A NIGHTMARE .- A Cedar Falls (lower) the north, to the Eric Canal and New York Central Railroad on the south, with a gradual rise of and an excited woman standing over him ask