

The St. Andrews Standard.

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IN VARIIS SUMMUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic

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No 13

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, MARCH 29, 1871.

Vol 38

Poetry.

Little Lips.

Little lips, so gently pressing,
Little fingers, soft caressing;
Oh, the bosom of a mother
Knows more joy than any other.

Little feet so early straying,
Little will soon disobeying;
Oh, the bosom of a mother,
Knows more care than any other!

Little knees, our still knees shaming,
Little lips, the father naming;
Oh, this father's heart a mother
Knows more truly than another!

Oh, the love-links of a mother,
Stronger far than any other,
God has welded every chain
In the infant's heart and brain!

Miscellany.

Interviewing.

Mr. Jenkins has long been a familiar and amusing figure; but when he descends the rosy path of description of head-dresses and trains, or the august spectacle of high fashion, he makes a mistake. He is a "fanciful," not a historian. Yet there is now scarcely an eminent person in Europe or America who is not occasionally visited by Mr. Jenkins, pencil in hand, and solicited to impart his views upon some subject with which he is especially identified, or to state the result of his explorations upon things in general. The report is duly printed, and usually with a flourish, and with a fine improvement upon the enormous power of the press, and the resulting enterprise of the particular paper for which Mr. Jenkins was commissioned to collect the sentiments of the famous. The result is very comical. There is, first, a pretentious and a little bit of a flourish, and then a word is seen. Then nobody believes that who ever was seen and what he is reported to have said precisely as reported. Then everybody is conscious that if he did communicate his views, it was with a purpose of his own, and that he would to a very unwise reader who should suppose that he really knew the sentiments of the speaker.

Interviewing, therefore, which is now the technical term for this kind of proceeding, is of the least possible service, except in two ways; it gratifies the public curiosity about noted persons, and it pleases the desire of a paper to be considered enterprising. But to quote a gentleman or lady as holding certain opinions because of a reported conversation printed in a newspaper would be ludicrous; and to suppose that it is of any historical value is absurd. With all the power of the press and the Every Chair would be the last to question it—it is inconceivable that every sensible man always awaits the corroboration of personal statements and rumors in the newspapers. The purveyors of news have not yet impressed the public with any feeling of scrupulous care in sifting rumors. If the correspondent of the best journal telegraphs confidentially to the readers of the paper that the Secretary of State is well known to begin the day by quaffing a Champagne cocktail and troling a comic song, it may be considered a very "sneaky item," but it is not believed; and consequently very more plausible statements a little less believed, and the power of the press is accordingly weakened.

It is not possible, indeed, for an editor to verify every statement that ticks from the telegraph into his office just as he is going to press; but that is not the question. It is always possible for him to exercise his common-sense, and to discriminate in what is offered for publication. What prodigious and palpable falsehoods have been published during the war in Europe! What accounts of interviews with men who apparently maundered like silly school-boys! If a man of importance in the world wishes to say something, he is likely to permit it to dribble through the report of a wholly irresponsible person unknown to him. Mr. Jenkins may present his credentials as the ambassador of the Entente "Gazette," for instance, and the great Cham of Tartary may express his profound respect for that powerful organ of opinion, and invite Mr. Jenkins to take some refreshment. And we may be sure that Mr. Jenkins will make the most of the occasion. If the Cham dexterously avoids saying anything, we may depend upon Mr. Jenkins to make him seem to say something. But it would be difficult to indicate any valuable information that has been derived from interviewing.

The method of reporting an interview is familiar. Mr. Sumner, for instance, makes a speech upon the "Alabama" claims, in which he says very distinctly what he thinks. Public attention

is interested, and Mr. Jenkins instantly calls and finds Mr. Sumner—or his trunk—and proceeds to pump. Presently we read in a few columns that Mr. Sumner's house is under the shadow of the Capitol; and it is minutely described, great attention being given to the pattern of the wallpaper. Then the study is sketched for us; and then, the door opening, enter a short, stout, bald, bland gentleman, clad in full black, and Mr. Jenkins touches in the color with surprising agility. When we reach the conversation, it is an echo of the speech. The Senator, is of course, made to say nothing that he has not said in the speech, or which is not a logical deduction from the speech. In this part of his picture Mr. Jenkins is conscious that the public knows quite as much as he and he therefore ventures no departure from the text. There is a great flourish at the head of the column, but nothing has been added to our knowledge. However, Mr. Jenkins had told Mr. Sumner's views of the "Alabama" question, before he told them himself—and they had turned out to be correct—then, indeed, the subsequent writings of Jenkins would have been perused with lively interest and eager faith. But that has not yet happened.

There was a noble opportunity for Mr. Jenkins to do something of this kind at the surrender of Paris. He has repeated to the public several of his views with Count Bismarck, and has reported the confidences which his friend, the Count, imparted to him. But they all had a marvelous resemblance to what was already known of the Count's opinions. If, now, on the day after the surrender, Mr. Jenkins had happened upon his friend, as minister plenipotentiary of the "Gazette," and that he had recently emerged and told us precisely what Germany intended to demand of France, and his story proved to be true—Mr. Jenkins would have done something. But to write elaborately that he had been admitted to an audience of the great Prussian Premier, and found him in his military cap; and that, upon recognizing him, the soldier of modern Europe had said to him, with a grim smile, and in the guttural German tongue, "Charrle!" and had then proceeded to say that he must have Alsace and Lorraine, the French fleet and forts, Pott-derry and Cherbourg and Brest, and forty milliards of francs;—that, Mr. Jenkins, was hardly worth while.

Any clever writer could have sat down and have written an account in the Jenkins strain of an interview with Gambetta. He would have "written up" the Corsican lawyer—although the Corsican both is now said to be doubtful. He would have declared that he fixed me, Jenkins, with his glistening eye, in whose unearthly gleam instantly recognized the deadly glare, the unwholesome splendor, of opinion. Our fluent friend would have "done" a great deal of description of this kind, and then M. Gambetta would have exclaimed, with Gascon frenzy, yet with the diffidence of one to whom the woe of war were but too familiar: "War, Monsieur, war à l'entrance!" The indomitable heart of France utters in its despair but one passionate cry of revenge. It salutes the heaven-born republic, one, invincible, an indivisible. We hold no parley with Paris, Monsieur. Paris has betrayed France! But this long night will yet break in day, Monsieur. Europe, and France will yet declare to astonish Europe, "Not a stone of a fortress, not an inch of territory." This is the way in which it is very easy to write interviews, and, carefully analyzed, they will generally suggest the presence of imagination rather than of personal observation.

When Mr. Jenkins writes from the dazzling halls of fashion we can all read with faith, because we know that he has propitiated some abigail, who has furnished the details. The story is at least fresh. For who knew, until Mr. Jenkins told us, that Mrs. Tuppenny wore a lapis lazuli skirt over a green and yellow druggist? or who could otherwise have known that Miss Capitol, the celebrated belle from Washington, wore a red bandana train of great magnificence, trimmed with plush shoulder-knots? These are truths which we could not know until a Jenkins revealed them to us; but we all know what Mr. Sumner thinks of the "Alabama" claims and Count Bismarck of Alsace, and M. Gambetta of the republic; and when Mr. Jenkins pretends to instruct us upon those points he wastes his labor.—EASY CHAIR, Harper's Magazine for April.

Masonry Saved Him.

If we are not mistaken we have heard or read somewhere that "truth is stranger than fiction." An instance, strictly true, has come to our knowledge which vividly illustrates that, and also exhibits with almost startling effect the danger of mob law and the benefits of masonry.

A young Maine man who is engaged in the "commercial travelling" business for a Chicago house, was recently travelling out in the far west when he was taken possession of on the train by two men who simply informed him that they were officers and wanted him. He expostulated, explained, demanded explanations, &c., but all in

vain. No one on the train knew him and there were those who did know the officers. All he could get out of them was that he was the man they wanted. In this way he was taken some 30 miles into the interior. Upon arrival he had no longer to remain in ignorance of his supposed offence, the whole village being out to welcome him with such cries as:

"Here's the d—d horse thief caught at last."

"Let's string him up!"

The officers made some show of resistance, but the excited mob took possession of their victim and marched him into the town near the center of which a noose was already strung over the limb of a tree. Our friend thought it was all up with him sure. Expostulation was received, with decision. Everybody recognized him as a notorious horse thief whose depredations in the vicinity had been long continued and extensive. A horse thief in that section is looked upon as something worse than an average murderer. There was not a pitying eye in the crowd and the universal howl was to lynch him. He tried to pray but the commercial traveling business had ruined him for praying! While waiting under the noose a happy thought struck him! His masonry! He was a Royal Arch Mason.

In all that crowd there must be masons. He gave the Grand Hailing Signal of distress! We are not at liberty to explain how it is done for several reasons, the chief one of which is we don't know! But he gave it and in an instant one of the foremost citizens of the town sprang to his side and he gave some more masonic signals and the prisoner was quickly surrounded with twenty or thirty determined men who held the crowd at bay with drawn pistols. Our friend explained to the leading men who he was; they organized a committee of investigation; telegraphed to Chicago and verified all his statements; and the local moblink away heavily ashamed. Our friend was made as comfortable as possible by his masonic friends, but he says he never experienced such intense anxiety as he did when he stood under that noose. He has brought a suit against the town, and the matter is now in the courts.

The above is strictly true in all essential points. We have the names of parties and places. The young man has one or two brothers living in this city. The man who rescued him proved to be an old friend of his father's.—[Portland Argus.]

The Impertinence of the Census Paper.

The duties of the public to be performed on the evening of Sunday the 2nd April will, if we are not mistaken, prove somewhat tedious to the impatient; but it must be confessed that every possible help will have been given him in his task. The Schedule which lies before us, and of which we say nothing of the kind, will be as clear as anything of the kind well can be. But then the puzzling nature of the queries to be answered! First, there is of course, the name and surname of each individual of the family. That we will suppose still not to be very hard, though there will, perhaps, be a little searching of the memory for the case of Totty and Baby and Nixy, whose baptismal appellations have long been merged in their parents'; and when Mr. Witterley's page Billy has always been addressed before visitors as Alphonse, it will be rather painful to describe him as William Stubbs. But these questions are trivial compared to those in the second column. The occupier or lodger is actually called on to state whether he or she is the "head of the family," or what relation he or she bears to that dignitary. Strange to say, the difficulty is aggravated by the insertion of the word "and" which is quite impossible to be both one and the other. We rather think we know of a few families in which the conjunction "and" might here be happily substituted. Next comes a column in which every person is to be described according to condition, viz. married or unmarried, widow or widower, or young child. After this, a narrow column will be filled in with M's for males and F's for females; and then comes the tug of war—"Age last birthday." Surely this is the fatal column—scene of many a destined fiasco, and, we fear, of not a few eventual fiascos—headed by the meek observation that the age of children under a year old should be marked in months.

Our comic journal has described the least popular of Mr. Lowe's imposts as an "Income-tax" and another has spoken of these schedules as "Income-tax papers." That the Registrar General is to be permitted to ask any gentleman who, still on the near side of sixty, flatters himself that he produces a juvenile effect in Pall Mall, precisely how many years it is since he entered this world of woe; that the lady whose hair is so amazingly black and her skin so beautifully fresh, should be compelled to state facts tending to throw a haze of scepticism about those natural adornments—is it not altogether unbearable tyranny and intrusion into the profoundest sanctities of the British health and home? Worse than either, perhaps, is the case of the old servants who managed to brush themselves

up so amazingly on entering their present service that somehow sixty did not look above forty, and who are now summoned to "make a study" to be solemnly asked, "How old are you?" It is all too cruel and shocking. And yet—may we venture on a bit of advice in earnest—it is not worth telling a lie about.

Nothing is so that ever we could discover, but certainly it is the most foolish is that which endeavors to lard the respect due to age for the admiration paid to youth, and which only contrives to lose both the one and the other. The three remaining columns of the census schedules are to be filled in with the rank, profession, or occupation of each person, with the place of birth, and with the circumstances (if any) of special infirmity—such as blindness, deafness, idiocy, or lunacy. Numbering the people is a huge work, truly, but one which is infinite service to the nation, and which we trust, therefore, all the members of the nation will facilitate to the best of their power, giving no needless trouble to the officers charged with its execution, and, above all, abstaining from falsifying any of the returns, and so invalidating the accuracy of the whole.—[Echo]

Marriage of the Princess Louise.

The Princess Louise was married to the Marquis of Lorne, at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, on the 21st March.

The bells chimed all the day and London was illuminated at night.

Windsor was crowded with thousands; the police and soldiers kept a passage open for the invited guests who came from London by special train and were conveyed in the Royal carriages to the Chapel amid the cheering of the people and the ringing of bells.

The interior of the Chapel was magnificently decorated with knightly banners, gorgeous tapestries, robes, diamonds sparkling, and sunshine streaming over all.

Ministers of the Cabinet, Foreign Ambassadors, the Royal Family, and the very cream of English Society were present.

Of the bridal party, the first to arrive was the Duke of Argyll, in full Highland Costume, the Duchess of Argyll, robed in cloth of silver, the Princess of Wales, in a blue satin robe, with train of blue velvet, leading the Royal children, dressed in Scottish costumes. Then came the Princess Christian, dressed in pink satin, trimmed with white lace, and an Indian Princess blazing with scarlet and gold.

A long pause followed, during which the bride read the marriage service to herself, and the company chatted gaily.

Then Lord Lorne entered, while the choir sang an anthem. He was attended by his groomsmen Earl and Lord Leveson-Gower. All three were dressed in the uniforms of the Volunteer Rifles and the Argyllshire Artillery—green, trimmed with silver. Lord Lorne looked pale and nervous, as he stood by the altar.

A ter a pause the Queen entered, robed in black satin, very low in the neck. She wore a veil and a coronet of diamonds.

The Princess followed. She wore a dress of white satin, with a white train, laced with a wreath of orange flowers. Eight bridesmaids carried her train. They were all daughters of Dukes and Earls, and were dressed in silk, with necklaces and wreaths of roses. They wore no veils.

The Queen and the Princess Louise knelt at the altar for a few moments, and then the Marquis of Lorne advanced, and the Bishop of London, assisted by the Bishops of Winchester, Worcester and Oxford performed the ceremony. The Queen gave away the Bride. The Princess spoke the responses clearly, but the Marquis's answers were inaudible.

After the ceremony the Queen took the Princess in her arms and gave her a hearty kiss. The Marquis knelt and kissed the Queen's hand. The Royal party then received congratulations and slowly quitted the Chapel.

The crowd cheered and waved wedding favors during the passage to the Castle, where the wedding breakfast was served to all guests. The Royal party breakfasted alone. No speeches were made but there was great gaiety. Two immense gauding cakes were served, and the bride then retired and changed her dress. When she reappeared she was in a charming travelling costume of Campbell plaid.

The bridal party then took carriages for Claremont where they are to spend the honeymoon. The road was lined with triumphal arches, and the people cheered the bride and bridegroom all the way to their new home.

There is a married lady in a neighboring city who is in a quandary. She didn't marry Mr. Brown, she says, but his money; and now that his wealth is spent, she thinks she must be widowed. But Mr. Brown doesn't see it in that light.

A fair sample of our modern church music may be derived from the reply of a celebrated divine, who when asked his opinion of the music in some of our churches, said, "I attended

a certain fashionable church, where I sat all through the service, wondering how in the world I got in without a ticket!"

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir—My friend Josh Billings says—"the live man is a little pig; he is weaned young, and begins to root early. He is the properest of creation, the almsman of the world—One live man in a village is much like a case of itch in the deestrick school—he sets everybody scratching at once." It would appear that St. Andrews has at last got one live man amongst them; I hope they will not allow him to quit. I was going to propose we get up a subscription and present him with a piece of plate, the goal that "Voyageur" has already accomplished is perfectly wonderful; it is said that no less than four clergymen visited the Jail before breakfast, the morning after his letter appeared, and that one band for missionary service in the South Sea Islands on reading the communication, immediately turned his horse's head and has arrived here.

It has often been asserted that authors are not appreciated in the age in which they write, but my friend Josh Billings is an exception to that rule.

Yours, PROGRESS.

Tame Codfish.

Mr. Buckland in a recent number of "Land and Water," gives an interesting account of a visit by him to a pond containing tame codfish at Port Logan, Wigtownshire. The property in question belongs to a gentleman by the name of McDougall, and consists of an amphitheatre about one hundred feet in diameter hollowed out of the solid rock by the sea. All egress from this is effected by a barrier of loose stones, through which water passes freely. On approaching the shore of the pond many codfish of great size were seen; and when a servant woman who had charge of the fish approached with some mussels, the surface of the water was perfectly alive with the struggling fish. They came close to the edge, and after a little while permitted Mr. Buckland to take hold of them, scratch them on the back, and play with them in various ways. Among other experiments tried by him was that of holding a mussel in his hand, and allowing the fish to swallow his hand in the effort to obtain the mussel. These fish furnish to the proprietor an ample supply of excellent food, the flavor being considered much superior to that of the cod taken in the open sea. Whenever needed for the table a selection can readily be made from the most promising of those at hand, and the fish is secured without any difficulty.

A correspondent of "Land and Water," referring to this account of the codfish at Port Logan, remarks that when he visited the pond fifty years ago, there was a blind codfish in the pool, which the woman who had the pond in charge used to feed with limpet taken from the rock. When this fish came to the surface with the others she caught it in her fingers, set down with it upon a stool, having a pair of the limpets, shelled, in her lap, with which she fed it out of an iron spoon, the fish seeming to enjoy it to the point. The writer avers this to be a fact, although he evidently scarcely expects it to be believed.—[Scientific Record, in Harper's Magazine for April.]

DIFFERENCE IN THE BLOOD OF THE EUROPEAN AND THE BENGALIAN.—According to Dr. Bird the blood of the Bengalian contains far fewer red corpuscles than that of the European; and it is to a deficiency in these corpuscles that the doctor ascribes the apathy of the Bengalian, and his consequent subjection to the more sanguine European. The difference in question is believed to be due, chiefly, if not wholly, to the circumstances in which the lot of each has been cast, since the habits of swamps and jungles are supposed to be necessarily of lower organization than those of breezy and well-cultivated uplands. In further comment upon this statement it is remarked that throughout the animal kingdom generally, the presence of these globules in greater or less proportions indicates a higher or lower organization, as they are absent from the blood of mollusks, but appear in increasing number at every upward stage in the scale of vitality; and in this way make one of the physical distinctions between man and a worm. The moral elevation, therefore, of the Bengalian as well as of woman, according to this theory, must depend largely upon some treatment which may tend to increase the amount of red corpuscles; and this is a problem which ought not to be difficult of solution in this day of extended physiological discovery.—[Scientific Record, in Harper's Magazine for April.]

Like most garments, like most cypriotes, everything in life has a right side and a wrong side. You can take any joy and by turning it around, find troubles on the other side; or you may take the greatest joy, and by turning it around find joys on the other side. I have often mused how never could a shadow on both sides at once, nor do the greatest of life's calamities.

river having a narrow escape for his life. Trains have stopped crossing.—[Reporter.]

The Spring term of the County Court was opened yesterday, Judge Stevens presiding.

DEATH OF PROFESSOR CAMPBELL.—We regret to observe by the "Daily News" of the 26th, that G. M. Campbell, Esq., Professor of Classical Literature in the University of New Brunswick, died at Portland, Maine, on Monday last. Prof. Campbell had been in ill health for some time, and was unable to attend to his duties. He was an Englishman, and came out to New Brunswick, as Private Secretary to Gov. Mansfield. On the removal of the University he took the Classical chair, and has ever since satisfactorily discharged the duties. Prof. Campbell married a daughter of the Hon. J. S. Saunders, and leaves a wife and children.

In the House of Lords on Monday the Marquis of Salisbury made reference to our treaty obligations, and moved that a return of all the guarantees entered into by this country be printed. Earl Granville having replied at some length to the remarks of the noble Marquis, the motion was agreed to.

The Dominion Government have been defeated on the Tariff. Our Canadian exchanges state that the duty on salt, peas, beans, barley, rye, oats, Indian corn, Buckwheat and all grains, Indian meal, dattum, and Flour, corn meal and every other grain had been removed, by a vote 103 to 28.

DEATH OF W. P. RITCHIE.—Yesterday morning a cable despatch brought the sad intelligence of the death of Mr. Ritchie, of the late William P. Ritchie, eldest son of His Honor the Chief Justice of this Province. A few months ago he was married to a daughter of Robert F. Hall, Esq., and soon after symptoms of consumption appeared, which, it was hoped, a visit to a mild climate might remove.—[News.]

The master and crew of the brig m/s "H. C. T.," which was abandoned at sea in February, were landed at Quoddy on the 10th instant, all well.—[News.]

SMALL POX.—Four new cases of small pox have been reported since Saturday. On Sunday, one on Charlotte street, and one at York street, and yesterday one beyond the Marsh bridge and one on Paddock street. There have been two deaths—both young children. One yesterday on Elm street, the latter a little boy named Murdoch.—[News.]

UNITED STATES MARSHAL PHILIPS of Arizona, has filed a writ with \$12,000 of government bonds.

The first crop of potatoes for 1871 have been harvested at Santa Cruz, California, and are ready for the market. The river is from two to three feet high.

DIED.—On the 27th inst., MARY M. second daughter of the Rev. John Ross, aged 24 years and 9 months. [Funeral on Thursday at half past one.]

Ship News

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

ARRIVED.

March 22, sclr. Okezo, Elston, St. John, ballast, R. Ross.
Matilda, Sisson, St. Stephen, gen. cargo.
3, Wm. Wardworth, Clark, Pembroke, Nails, Express Co.
O. H. R. binson, Machines, hay.
Eliza Frances, Hunt, Wisconsin, ballast.
4, Daisy, Waycott, Wisconsin, ballast, R. Ross.
B-H, Murchie, Portland, Flour, R. Ross.
5, Julia Grace, Maloney, Boston, ballast, J. R. Bradford.

DEPARTED.

March 22, sclr. Elston, Maloney, Wisconsin, 20, 240, 400, R. Ross.
3, Clara, Clark, Boston, 3000 sleepers R. Ross.
Nephe, Andrews, Boston, 2840, do do.
4, Will, Wardworth, Elston, Pembroke, 26 tons pig iron, W. Whittick.
Mary Ellen, Brit, Portland, 3,000 sleepers, R. Ross.
5, Julia Grace, Tarr, Gloucester, 2100 tons, potatoes, R. Tarr.
7, Daisy, Waycott, Portland, 1910 sleepers, R. Ross.
8, Odessa, Murchie, Boston, 1900 sleepers, R. Ross.

FOUND.

A BUNCH of Keys.—The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this advertisement, on application at the

March 27. STANDARD OFFICE.

Government House, Ottawa,

Friday, 4th day of February, 1871.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Minister of Customs, and under the authority given by the 8th Section of the Act 31st V. c. 6, intitled: "An Act respecting the Customs." His Excellency has been pleased to make the following Regulations:

On, from and after the 1st day of March proximo, the Port of Quebec in the Province of Ontario, shall be and is hereby constituted an independent Port of Entry, and shall be and is hereby constituted an Out Port of Entry and placed under the survey of the Port of Niagara.

WM. H. LEE, Clerk Privy Council.

GENERAL SESSIONS.

THE Court of General Sessions of the Peace for the County of Charlotte, will be held at the Court House, on Tuesday the 11th April.—At which time and place all Magistrates, Coroners, and Justices of said County, and all persons requiring to be at this Court, are hereby publicly notified to give their attendance.

ALEX. T. PAUL, Sheriff of Charlotte.

March 22.

PROSPECTUS OF THE

Fire-side Friend.

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THE QUEBEC & NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY COMPANY,

AND THE NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY COMPANY

(From Fredericton and Woodstock to Riviere du Loup)

TOTAL AUTHORIZED SHARE CAPITAL \$3,000,000.

Divided into 30,000 Shares of \$100 each.

In addition to the Share Capital, power is reserved to borrow to the extent of \$15,000 per mile in Mortgage Debentures bearing six per cent. interest.

THESE COMPANIES are formed for the purpose of constructing under charters granted by the Dominion of Canada and the Province of New Brunswick, an important commercial line of Railway from Fredericton and Woodstock to Riviere du Loup, so as to form a continuous line from Western Canada and the St. Lawrence to the City of St. John, New Brunswick.

It will be a continuation of the present line of Railway from Fredericton and Woodstock to Riviere du Loup, and the St. Lawrence to the City of St. John, New Brunswick.

The distance to effect the connection between Woodstock and Riviere du Loup is about 180 miles, the total distance to Fredericton being about 242 miles; or, together with a branch to Woodstock, 249 miles.

Surveys have been made of the route, and estimates prepared, in which it has been ascertained that the cost of construction will not exceed \$25,000 per mile.

The Legislature of New Brunswick and Quebec have passed in aid of the undertaking the municipal corporation of 2,400,000 acres of Crown Land, to be given to the Company as the Railway is proceeded with, from the Counties through which it runs.

This is expected to be supplemented by sub-siding of the route from the Counties along the route, as well as from the City of St. John.

The Company also has the advantage of this undertaking as follows:—

I. It is (as declared by the Montreal Board of Trade) the shortest and cheapest route for freight from Western Canada to the Atlantic at Saint John where there is any other harbor all the year round.

II. It is the most direct route to Quebec for passengers and to and from Europe, either by way of St. John, or by Annapolis and Halifax.

III. The distance from Quebec to St. John via this route is shorter than by any other route; being by the Montreal and St. Lawrence, 574; by Western Extension, 606; by St. Lawrence and St. John, 614; and by this Railway, 420 miles.

IV. It will connect with Quebec the terminus of the North Shore Railway, the Canadian Central, and ultimately the Pacific Railway, making Saint John the winter port of the shortest Pacific line on the continent.

V. The maritime provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia depend principally for flour and other necessities on importation from Western Canada, and partly on this traffic will come over this Railway, because in addition to the shortest route, it will avoid the necessity of forwarding in bond through the United States, and also extra handling, transshipment and insurance. There will be a direct traffic in West India produce, European and other goods, etc.

VI. The local traffic will be greatly increased, the passing through a comparatively well settled and prosperous district, especially with abundant water power, with plentiful timber and other raw materials for manufactures, and with undeveloped agricultural resources capable of raising a very large population.

VII. The lands granted by New Brunswick will be sold, produced by sales, leases, and timber licenses a revenue to the Companies apart from the traffic of the Railway.

VIII. It is estimated that the increased value of these lands will reimburse the Government, leave the Railway a considerable income in the hands of the shareholders, and at \$2.50 per acre pay for the cost of the Railway.

IX. It is intended to import laborers to work upon the Railway, to whom will be given free land upon condition of settlement.

X. It is also the intention of the Company to improve and induce settlers in every possible way, by sales of lands at low rates and long credits, thereby profits from the lands as well as the Railway.

XI. The traffic estimated from existing data returns for the Railways under similar circumstances is as follows:—

Local Passenger Traffic \$119,000 per ann.

Through Passenger Traffic 80,400 do

Mails and Packages 20,000 do

Through Freight from Canada 144,000 do

Return Freight to Canada 100,000 do

Freight in Lumber 100,000 do

By Farm Produce 60,000 do

Supplies from St. John, &c. 80,000 do

Stephen, &c. 80,000 do

Total Receipts \$552,400 do

Or \$3,400 per mile of Railway.

XII. The working expenses are estimated at 60 per cent. of the above sum or \$205,640, thus leaving \$135,760 net earnings \$210,000 per annum will be required to pay the interest of the Debentures, being a balance of \$100,000 to the shareholders. An addition of only \$34,000 to this amount—to be derived from Land and Timber Revenues, would give the shareholders a dividend of 10 per cent. The average net earnings on all the Canadian Railways being about \$2,000 per mile, there is no exaggeration in the above account.

XIII. Every Shareholder being a proprietor and partner in the undertaking, has a right and interest in the land, to the extent of his shares, and cannot suffer loss. The necessary share capital being \$3,000,000 per mile, and the grant of land 10,000 acres per mile, every share paid imp. represented by an acre of land.

ALEX. GIBSON, President N. B. Railway Co.

H. G. C. KIRK, Esq., Director Quebec and N. B. Railway Co.

Statement showing the Earnings of Principal Railways in Canada, Maine, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick for 1869-70:

Length Gross Net

Name of Railway. of miles Earnings worked, per mile.

Great Western of Canada, 834 \$11,770 \$2,448

Grand Trunk of Canada, 1,350 5,180 1,165

Northern Railway of Canada, 90 7,004 1,247

E. & N. A. Railway of Maine, 49 2,882 1,279

Boston and Maine 145 12,810 3,776

Maine Central, 110 3,324 1,637

Portland, Saco and 51 11,275 3,442

Portsmouth, 150 7,270 1,324

E. & N. A. Railway 108 1,700 524

St. John and Sackville, 108 1,700 524

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