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E pariss sumendym est optimum. - Cic.

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SAINT ANDREWS, N. B., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1858.

[Vol 25.]

THE HEAD OF THE FIRM. A CITY SKETCH.

[From Tail's Magazine.]
There are few faces to be met with that in spite of care anxiety, and the stern battle with the world never lose entirely an expression of sympathy for the sorrows and sufferings of others. Such was the case with the face I was looking at now. Instinct supplied the knowledge that a study of Lavater might have given of men, and in a moment I felt that a friend was beside me.

"We want an errand boy at our firm," said the man, "they will give you a trial. I dare say if you go to the firm in the morning—but hang the boys! we have had a dozen within these two months, they are more pliable than profit—I dare say when you have got a good suit of clothes and a sliding or two in your pocket you will turn out like all the rest."

"It was in vain for me to assure him that I would study to the utmost to please anybody who would employ me.

"Ah, they all talk so at first," he interrupted, "but what are you going to do with yourself to-night?"

"I don't know indeed, sir," I replied, "perhaps you could tell me of some place where I might be able to stay for the night, say, if I had a few shillings in my pocket."

"I don't know," he said, "but I can tell you that I have children of my own, and I should never have taken any notice of you sitting alone on the door-step, but come along with me, you are only a little chap and can't do much harm any more."

I went home with my friend and staid at his house all night. They were only considered poor people, but to me then it seemed that they were gentlemen. The next day I went with him to the city and was accepted. In this very house Bloxham repeated emphatically, "I began life as an errand boy, and I am not ashamed to own it."

Time passed, and I gradually made way in the house. I got up in the morning hours before the business began, and studied with the help of books I had picked up chiefly at an old stall. Bye-and-by one of the clerks was taken ill, and as we were unusually busy I volunteered to supply his place. I tried and succeeded so well, that I kept the situation permanently.

As I rose higher in the house and my salary was increased my parents were not forgotten every year I was allowed a few days to visit them, and I had my happiness in being able to assist them a little as they grew older. I rose higher in the business, till at length one of the partners dying, I was taken into the firm as junior partner. I was then thirty-seven years of age, a bachelor still. Indeed I had been so engaged with business and the desire of raising myself in the world, that I only had given marriage a casual thought, and then it had been dismissed as a silly notion. I thought how very unlikely it was that any one should fancy such a quiet old-fashioned fellow as myself. But circumstances occur when least expected that alter our habits and feelings through life.

The principal partner in the firm had just then taken an orphan niece of his to live with him, and oftentimes she came with her uncle to the city and staid in my room for a fortnight again. I lived in these very rooms then. It was my first introduction to cultivated female society, and I can hardly describe what a charm it had for me. I thought her a divinity—she was a dashing young girl with bright blue eyes, and an extremely fair complexion, brilliant teeth, while her hair fell in clustering ringlets round her cheeks. It was not long before her uncle perceived how charmed I was, and he encouraged me as much as possible. My attention became more urgent and she listened to my vows. In a short time we were recognised lovers. I never felt that her love for me was very strong, and there was a decided difference in our ages, while I was thirty-seven she was thirteen or fourteen years younger. I believe there is truth in the saying that a man of middle age loves more passionately than a mere youth. In the latter case there may be more imagination and sentiment, but in the former case it is a much more comprehensive and absorbing feeling. My only period had been arranged for our marriage, and what pleasure it was to me to furnish our house with every thing that was likely to increase her comfort.

But as the time drew near for our marriage I remarked with great concern, that instead of growing more affectionate, and taking greater interest in me, Alice became more distant and reserved, not saying to me quite so often as she used to do, and very seldom writing. I was extremely concerned

and at length, after some days had passed without my seeing or hearing anything of her, I determined to go down to her uncle's, and ascertain the cause of the coldness and estrangement.

Her uncle had a beautiful house and grounds in the neighbourhood of Finchley, and in the summer time came but little to the business. I went down one evening quite unexpectedly. I would not go to the house first, for I knew a beautiful walk which Alice had told me she was very fond of, and I made for the spot, feeling almost certain I should find her there.

The place seemed to have been formed by Nature on purpose for lovers. The sun was sinking, and everything seemed more beautiful in the twilight. All breathed of peace and tranquillity. No sound could be heard in the quiet lane but the chirp of the birds, and the mysterious voice of the whispering summer wind, as it rustled gently through the leaves. I had often been deceived by this sound into the belief that she was coming, and had looked up expecting to see her standing before me.

At length she came; and as she stood still a moment to look at the glorious sunset, I thought I had never beheld a more exquisite figure.

Suddenly she turned, and was stepping lightly forward to cross the well-known stile when a tall, dark figure emerged from the shade of some trees near at hand. The moment Alice saw him she changed colour. The blood rushed to her cheeks, and she was confused, and seemed half inclined to turn back again. Yet, in her secret heart, I think she was glad to see him there.

The trembling lip, the furrowed brow, the unconscious blush, the downcast eye, told plainly that the heart was traitor to the will. I had stepped back behind a tree, and hardly knowing what I did, I listened to language that sealed my fate for ever.

The newcomer was a handsome, impetuous looking young man, with an expression, however, with which the physiognomist would not have been quite satisfied. He greeted Alice in the most rapturous manner; but as he did so, I could not help fancying there was something exaggerated in his look and language, and it was with difficulty I could restrain myself from interrupting them, and cautioning Alice; but would she have believed me—would she not rather have thought of the revengeful feeling of an injured lover. I stayed a little longer—the intense misery that was falling on me was sufficient excuse for playing the eavesdropper.

Alice did not appear quite at her ease—a shade of remorse, it might be, stung her, and prevented her giving way to any show of affection. She was silent for a moment, when looking earnestly in his face, said, "I fear you will not always act thus." "Do not fear me, Alice," he replied; "as yet perhaps you have not seen me in the most favorable light. My life has been a struggle, without any guiding hand to counsel and direct me. But I feel an impulse toward higher things. Many failings I have, and regret to own it so; but when I first saw you, a change came over me, and I felt that the self-denial, the unflinching battle with circumstances was worthy of a trial when such a prize was the reward. I will not to-night, or for some nights to come, ask for an avowal of love," continued he, "only give me some hope—something to look forward to in the future." But what of your uncle?"

"Oh, do not speak of him," said Alice trembling; "he would never hear of it. I will think of what you have said, in the meantime; it is growing late," she said, with forced calmness, "my uncle will be anxious." They parted, my brain aching on fire; should I follow him, and denounce him as an impostor—a villain? I could hardly do that, even in my present excited state of mind for there was an appearance of candour and faithfulness in his manner. Yet I could not but believe that much of this was assumed.

While I hesitated, he was gone, and Alice passed within a yard of me on her way home.

I advanced towards her. "Farewell, Alice," I whispered rather than spoke, for the intense excitement had made me quite hoarse. "Farewell; my old city to me will look very dreary after this. Do not tell your uncle I am here; I shall go back at once. May you be happy, but never can I."

What I said or did for hours afterwards I can only recall as a faint and indistinct dream. I only remember that it was very late when I got back to the city, and that the housekeeper made some remark about my not staying all night at Finchley. From that day winter or summer I have never slept one night away from this house.

For some days her uncle was unwell, and did not come to the city; but one morning I was surprised to see him in a state of great agitation. The moment he saw me he burst

into tears, and putting his hand affectionately on my shoulder, exclaimed, "My poor fellow you are deceived—you have built your hopes on a rotten foundation. My niece has—"

"I could only utter mechanically the words—your niece."

"Has left me—has gone I know not where; but pray don't take it to heart," said he kindly, as he observed my look of black despair, "she was not worthy of you. It matters little what has become of her," said the old man passionately, "she shall never darken my doors again."

All the soothing words the old man lavished on me might as well have been bestowed on a statue. Although I knew that no affection remained for me in Alice's heart, the blow seemed as severe as though it had been unexpected.

"Some play actor follow," the old gentleman broke in, "who having no engagement, had been lodging at Finchley, has in lured her to break faith with you."

Leaving the old gentleman to attend to the business, I wandered about some days in search of her.

One evening, some weeks afterwards, I learned from the stage doer-keeper of one of the East-end theatres, that an actor answering to the description I gave, was engaged there. I asked his address, and instantly started off in the direction given me. It was in one of those shabby-genteel streets in the neighbourhood of Mile-end, where half-starved clerks and maiden ladies with very small annuities, make a desperate endeavour to appear stylish in the eyes of their neighbours.

I could never pass through without a feeling as I thought of the daily struggles and trials of the inhabitants.

With a trembling hand I knocked at the door. It was instantly opened by a slatternly girl, who with a jug in her hand, was going to the public house close at hand.

"You will find Mrs. Fitzgerald on the first floor," said the girl; but he is gone to the theatre; missis is at home."

The girl was evidently unused to ceremony with the class of visitors who came to see Mr. Fitzgerald. I walked gently upstairs.

There were only two rooms on each floor; the front was a sitting-room, the back room a bedroom. As I stepped forward to tap at the sitting-room door, I perceived through the bed-room door, which was half open, a female figure kneeling by the bedside, as if in prayer.

She seemed to have lifted her soul above all earthly objects; and as she prayed, her eyes rose from a whisper to full, clear, appealing ones. I listened spell-bound, moved to the very depths of my heart, for my own name was murmured among her prayers. "I need not tell you how she had been deceived," said the old man, and stopping in his narrative, he seemed to be musing over the incidents he had just related.

There was a pause, no one seemed inclined to break the silence, or to question him further; yet every one was anxious to know the fate of Alice. After a time he continued, in trembling accents, "She died in giving birth to her first child; and it has always been a source of comfort to me that she did not have longer to deplore her unfortunate step. Her son grew up to manhood, and is the gentleman whom you have known for years as my partner. Those drawings, the piano, that music, were hers, and have never been touched by another hand. In the long years that I have lived alone, those dumb relics have cheered and consoled me."

A few weeks ago old Bloxham was found dead in his easy chair, of an apoplectic fit, and Alice's son is now the head of the firm.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

St. Louis, Nov. 6.—The California Overland Mail, arrived here to-day, bringing San Francisco dates down to the 11th ult., inclusive.

The San Francisco Evening Bulletin furnishes the following summary of intelligence of events which have transpired since the departure of the last Panama steamer:—

The first overland train from St. Louis, reached San Francisco rather unexpectedly on the morning of the 10th ult., having been 24 days on the trip. Arrangements were being made at San Francisco for a celebration of the event.

The telegraph lines had been extended to the summit of the Sierra Nevada mountains, and despatches from thence had been received at San Francisco.

The Fraser River excitement was fully exhausted. The steamer Cortez, which left San Francisco on the 9th, took out only 20 passengers, and steamers were returning daily loaded down with disheartened destitute miners. The whole amount of Fraser River gold dust deposited in the San Francisco mint up to Oct. 1st was valued at only about \$7,000.

A fire at Jamestown, on the night of the

6th, destroyed twenty-seven dwellings. Total loss, \$250,000.

Business generally had been quiet at San Francisco since the departure of the last steamer, but the demand for goods from the interior was about as full as usual at this season.

THE RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday a Coroner's Inquest was held on view of the body of John Brown, who was killed on the previous evening beyond Lawler's Lake. The Jury returned a verdict of Manslaughter against Joseph Thompson, who is in custody.

It appears that Thompson, who was employed on that portion of the line, was engaged in removing a small building which had been used at the Lake, farther up the road without the knowledge of the proper officer, and not being able to switch it off in time, the collision took place. Fortunately the train was only going at the rate of about five miles an hour when the accident occurred, the locomotive being in the rear.—N. Br.

The Darling brought up Capt. Pike, crew and materials of brig, Lark, of and from St. John for P. E. I., wrecked on Sable Island, on the night of the 26th ult., during a heavy N. E. gale. The vessel has since been picked up. On morning of the 27th, a vessel on the south side of the Island, and about noon a large steamer came from the eastward at full speed. The ship was very fine and the sea quite smooth. After the steamer left, nothing could be seen of the burning vessel.—Halifax Sun

A Good Way of Hearing from Home.

A young man in California, whose friends had not remembered him as he thought they ought, adopted the following expedients:—

He sat down and wrote some half-dozen letters to different persons at home, inquiring the price of land and stock—what he could buy a handsome farm of two or three hundred acres for, etc.; intimating that he was getting pretty rich generally. By return mail he received no less than seven letters all anxiously inquiring after his health, when he was coming home, etc., and he has received three or four every mail since, including some very warm ones from an old sweetheart.

The Baltimore-Murder Cases.

An effort was made on Friday night to rescue Gambrill, the convicted murderer. He was conducted to jail by an armed escort of eighty police, and the jail was guarded all night, there having been rumours of a contemplated attack upon it. Peter Corro, who was arrested for shooting officer Rigdon, turned State's evidence whilst under fears of renegeance of the excited populace, and said that the shot that killed Rigdon was fired by Orion Cropps, who was subsequently arrested. Both have been committed for trial, the former as an accomplice, the latter as the principal. The police also arrested five other rowdies during the night, as accomplices, and for endeavouring to rescue the prisoner.

CHIPPINGS.

Simplicity of manner, as of dress, is a charm that a woman generally admires more in another than in herself.

Wisdom.—An exchange tells the story of a preacher who observed that it was a striking proof of the wisdom and benevolence of Providence, that death was placed at the end of life—thus giving time to make the necessary preparation for that event. This calls to mind the profound remark of a philosopher who admired the arrangement of placing Sunday at the end of the week instead of the middle, which would make a broken week of it.

CARTOUCHE, the French robber, was once requested by a young man to be engaged in his band. "Where have you served," asked Cartouche.

"Two years with an attorney, and six months with an inspector of police."

"Well," answered the chief, "that whole time shall be reckoned as if you served in my troop."

"Speaking of cheap things—it costs but a trifle to get a wife, but doesn't she sometimes prove a little dear?"

"Health is a toy that we play with, much as a doer, for the pleasure, seemingly, of breaking it."

"Why are trees like swine? Because they root in the ground."

"We learn from the Yarmouth (N. S.) Herald that an elegant snuff box of solid gold had been presented to Capt. Treffy, of the bark Lotus, of that port, by Theodor G. Glanbenshler of New York, one of the passengers of the ill-fated steamer Austria, who were rescued by the Maurice, and afterwards transferred to the Lotus, where they were

treated with medical assistance by Capt. Treffy. The donor is a professor in one of the New York Colleges, and the present, which cost \$350, bears a suitable inscription.

NEWS ITEMS.

The two men, Aral and Ellis, who were in custody for the shooting of Thompson on the St. Andrews road, were examined yesterday before the Police Magistrate. Thompson testified that Aral was not there and had nothing to do with it, accordingly he was dismissed. The evidence of Dr. Beatey, who dressed the wound, went to show that he believed it was not caused by shooting, but might have been by falling upon a snag. If the wound had been caused by a ball, he said, it would have been found in it. The examination was adjourned until to-day. Ellis was let go on his own recognizance. The whole case is certainly a strange one.—Globe.

THE RAILWAY.—We have great pleasure in announcing that the entire line of Railway is under contract between this City and Moncton, the arrangements having been concluded at the Commission since yesterday. The whole is let in sections of four miles each. The following persons are the Contractors:—Sections 10 and 11, Brooks, Beckwith and Foster, of Canada; 11 and 12, John Brookfield; 13, D. Myers; 14, William Stevens; and 15, W. H. G. Sumner, the whole to be completed in 2 years. It is worthy of notice that the expenses of these sections will be very considerably less than the original estimated cost.—lb.

Limerick intends to rival Galway in the establishment of a line of steamers to America.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—The latest news from the gold regions is of an unfavorable character. The correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Victoria on 4th October, represents the prospects as very discouraging, but acknowledges that the data are as yet insufficient to warrant a decided opinion on the general question of the resources of the gold region.

We are pleased to learn that the new Emigration Office at St. John is proving no sinecure, but that Messrs. Beecher are keeping busy affording assistance and information to parties seeking employment, and to those desirous of settling upon wild lands. Some fifty persons have already taken locations, and the applications are in for some hundred and fifty more. We are likewise aware that the Emigration Office is taking the proper steps to make people in the old country aware of the facilities here presented to encourage intending emigrants, and he has pursued just the course recommended by our correspondent "B." last week, and forwarded advertisements to "papers read by the industrious, hardy, laboring people, English, Irish and Scotch," in the United Kingdom.

The experience of the Emigrant Agent goes to prove the necessity of affording facilities for those who desire to settle on wild and to get their land; and the manifest absurdity of expecting men who can have any choice to take lots in the midst of a block of wilderness land, without any road on which to transport themselves or their goods, every one must discover. Open up roads through each block, let the lots front on each road, sell alternate lots at a lower figure, or even give them away; and the result will soon be felt and seen—our population will increase, and the revenue be the gainer immensely.

As we have before stated, we believe that the Government have not by any means concluded their labors with reference to emigration, but that their best energies will be exerted in perfecting an emigration scheme.—[Arleton Sentinel.]

The following colloquy took place between Counsellor Sealing wax and a witness who would talk back.—"Do I understand you to say, sir, that the prisoner is a thief?" "Yes, sir; cause why—she confessed she was." "And you also swear she worked for you after this confession?" "Yes, sir." "Then we are to understand that you employ dishonest people to work for you, even after their rapacities are confessed to you?" "Of course; how else would I get assistance from a lawyer?"

It is an actual fact that a man who attempted to hug a beautiful young woman named Miss Lemon, has sued her for striking him in the eye. He is altogether unreasonable. Why should he squeeze a woman unless he wants a punch?

"Why is the sun like a good loaf? Because it is light when it rises."

"Why are bees like commercial people? Because they tell their honey."

Pills
Stomach
Head
Blood
Hemorrhoids
Gout
Rheumatism
Tuberculosis
Influenza
Cancer
Syphilis
Cholera
Typhoid
Dysentery
Malaria
Hepatitis
Nephritis
Gastritis
Enteritis
Colitis
Proctitis
Hemorrhoids
Gout
Rheumatism
Tuberculosis
Influenza
Cancer
Syphilis
Cholera
Typhoid
Dysentery
Malaria
Hepatitis
Nephritis
Gastritis
Enteritis
Colitis
Proctitis

The Standard

ST. ANDREWS, NOV. 25, 1853.

TO OUR READERS.

We have not yet received our Winter supply of Paper; and none to be either purchased or borrowed in this country. We will issue a small sheet with our paper...

THE RAILWAY.—We are happy to call attention again to the fact, that the Railway will positively be opened to the Howland Settlement, on Wednesday next, 1st December...

The Hon. CHARLES CONWAY, has been re-elected for Carleton. His only rival, his opponent is Mr. ...

CONCERT.—The Concert of the Town Hall will give a Concert in the Town Hall on Friday evening next.

European Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.—The Steamship ... arrived at Halifax last evening at 4 o'clock.

The London Times in an editorial on the weather, and the condition of the weather, says that the weather is very much improved...

Mr. Gladstone was about to proceed to London to attend the ... Commission...

The London Advertiser, without touching for the safety of report, says that the ... of Lord ...

A reform conference was held in London on the 5th. A resolution was adopted regarding John Bright, ...

The amount of insurance at Lloyd's on Steamships is only £110,000, ...

The Court of Queen's Bench had granted a rule to show cause why the verdict lately rendered against a director in the Liverpool Borough Bank, ...

The Earl of Eglington Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is married to Lady Alicia Capel.

There is a report that the British Frigate Curacoa has been wrecked, while returning from Constantinople, with Lord Stratford de Redcliffe on board...

The wholesale poisoning at Bradford, by accidental mixing of arsenic in lard, has resulted in six persons being killed, and many more were suffering from eating them.

Bank of England rates continued unchanged. An active drain of gold for the continent was going forward.

Cornal wool sales were progressing in London, the attendance being large and bids very spirited, ...

Atlantic Telegraph shares quoted in London at 230 to 240.

London, Nov. 25, 1853. Daily News article dated Friday evening. ...

Railway Works in Nova Scotia.—The Halifax Express says:—We are informed by a gentleman who arrived here last evening from the Eastward, that works on the Railroad are progressing rapidly...

We learn that Captain ... Chief of Police has received a despatch from Halifax, which leaves no doubt that the Frenchman who was shot at the ...

NEW BRUNSWICK & CANADA RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY. Opening of the Road for Traffic to the HOWARD SETTLEMENT.

THE Public is respectfully informed, that on the 25th of December ...

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Executrix Sale of Land.

TO BE SOLD by Public Auction on Saturday the 27th day of December next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at Wm. Whitlock & Sons Room, in the Town of St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, ...

JANE SIME, Executrix.

For further information apply to H. W. Frith, Barrister-at-Law, St. John or at St. Andrews to W. WHITLOCK, Auctioneer.

In the matter of George M. Porter, an Insolvent Debtor. NOTICE is hereby given, that on the application of George M. Porter, of the Parish of St. Stephen, County of Charlotte, made to me pursuant to the provisions of the Act of Assembly 21st Victoria, Chapter 17, I appoint Friday the fourth day of February next, at my Office in St. Andrews, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, as the time and place for a meeting of the Creditors of the said George M. Porter, for the purpose of examining into the state of his affairs, and considering the terms of a compromise to be offered by him under the said Act.—Dated the second day of November, 1853.

W. HATCH, Clerk Peace, Charlotte.

In the matter of James Porter, an Insolvent Debtor. NOTICE is hereby given, that on the application of James Porter, of the Parish of St. Stephen, County of Charlotte, made to me pursuant to the provisions of the Act of Assembly 21st Victoria, Chapter 17, I appoint Friday the fourth day of February next, at my Office in St. Andrews, at twelve o'clock in the forenoon, as the time and place for a meeting of the Creditors of the said James Porter, for the purpose of examining into the state of his affairs, and considering the terms of a compromise to be offered by him under the said Act.—Dated the second day of November, 1853.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, on Saturday the 12th day of March next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House in St. Andrews:—

All the right, title, interest, and claim whatsoever of JOHN CUNNINGHAM, to the Lot numbered 1, 3, 8 and 9 situated at Chamcock, in the Parish of Saint Andrews, being a portion of Minister's Lot so called, and formerly owned by D. DeWalls, with the building and improvements thereon. The same having been seized, to satisfy an execution in favour of William Cunningham, endorsed to levy £53, &c.

THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office, St. Andrews, 1st Sep. 6, 1853.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, on Saturday the 12th day of March next, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Court House in St. Andrews:—

All the right, title, interest, and claim whatsoever of EDWARD SEELYE to all that certain piece or parcel of Land, situate in the Parish of St. George, in the County of Charlotte, in the Philip Bailey grant, bounded as follows: beginning on the West bank of the Magaguadavic River, at the bottom of the line between lands formerly owned by the late O'Keefe Swires and Son with Swires, thence West along the said St. Andrew's Road to the river, thence North to the river, thence West to the river, thence South along the said Swires' line to the Magaguadavic River at the said eddy, thence easterly following the several courses of the River to the place of beginning, containing Twenty Acres more or less, with the privileges and appurtenances.

THOS. JONES, Sheriff of Charlotte.

Sheriff's Office St. Andrews, 7th Sep. 1853.

G. P. CAMPBELL, P.M.

