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No 39

SAINT ANDREWS NEW BRUNSWICK, SEPTEMBER 25, 1872.

Vol 39

BANK OF
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JAS. S. CARNEGY,
AGENT, St. Andrews.

Poetry.

For the Standard.
A TWILIGHT MEMORY.

Once as full the shades of evening,
In the old time far away,
Sat we, in the lengthened shadows
Of a long bright summer day;
Sat we—till the stars came gleaming
Through a twilight soft and grey.

Then we listened to the story
Both our lips so fondly told,
Passionate and full of meaning,
Words of love, that ne'er grow cold,
Filling all our souls with gladness,
Threading all our lives with gold.

Since I first live's nestle tasted,
Years have dropped in time's abyss,
All life's choicest hopes been wasted;
But my visions now of bliss
In that other life are founded,
On that one glad hour in this.

Years may roll and time must wither,
Tempests cloud youths azure sky,
Darkest locks must bleach to whiteness,
Frosts of time may dim the eye;
But the memory of that evening
Always lives—it cannot die.

Interesting Tale.

THE PRISONERS OF MOUNT CAUCASUS.

(CONTINUED.)

Kasambo, who was beginning to lose every sort
of hope, had fallen into a kind of stupor, and pre-
served a profound silence. Ivan, on the contrary,
was more calm and gay than usual; he fairly sur-
passed himself in preparing the dinner, and kept
singing the whole time Russian songs, in which he
introduced some words of encouragement for his
master. "The time has come," said he, adding at
every phrase the insignificant chorus of some Rus-
sian popular song, "Hail, hail, hail—the time has
come to put an end to our misery or to die. To-
morrow, hail, hail, we shall be on the road to a town,
a pretty town, hail, hail, which I shall not name.
Courage, dear master! the God of the Russians
is great!"

Kasambo, completely indifferent to life or
death, and ignorant of his denckick's plans, merrily
answered, "Do as you please, and hold your
tongue." Towards the evening, the sick man,
whom they had treated generously to make him
stay, and who, besides a very copious meal, had
amused himself the whole day eating chilik, was
seized with such a violent access of fever, that he
had to give up, and retired to his own house. He
was allowed to depart without great difficulty;
Ivan having completely removed every fear of the
old man by his extraordinary gaiety. To remove
himself very early to the end of the room, and laid
himself down on a bench against the wall, waiting
till Ibrahim should fall asleep; but the latter had
resolved to watch all night. Instead of spreading
himself on a mat near the fire, as usual, he sat
himself down on a large log of wood, opposite to
his prisoner, and sent away his daughter-in-law,
who retired to the next room where her child was,
and shut the door.

From the dark corner in which he was placed,
Ivan observed attentively the scene before him.
By the glimmering light of the fire, which flashed
at times a transient blaze, an axe glittered in a
recess of the wall. The old man, overcome with
sleep, would at times let his head fall heavily on
his chest. Ivan saw it was time, and rose to his
feet. The suspicious jailor immediately noticed it.
"What are you doing there, you dog?" cried he,
harshly. Ivan, instead of answering, proceeded
towards the fire, yawning and stretching himself,

like a man coming out of a deep sleep. Ibrahim,
who felt overcome with sleep, ordered Kasambo
to play the guitar to keep him awake. The major
was about to refuse, but Ivan brought the instru-
ment to him, making the usual sign; "Play, mas-
ter," said he; "I want to speak to you." Kas-
ambo tuned the guitar, and beginning immedi-
ately, they sang together the terrible duet which
follows:—

Kasambo.—Hail, hail, hail, what have you
got to say? be cautious? (At every question
and every answer they sang a verse of a Russian
song.)

Ivan.—"See that axe, but do not look at it. Hail,
hail! It shall dash out that villain's brains. Hail,
hail! hail, hail!"

Kasambo.—"Useless murder! Hail, hail! How
could I escape with my iron?"

Ivan.—"The key will be found in the rascal's
pocket. Hail, hail!"

Kasambo.—"The woman will give the alarm.
Hail, hail! hail, hail!"

Ivan.—"Never mind, happen what may, will
you not perish all the same—hail, hail!—of hunger
and of misery?"

The old man becoming attentive, they repeated
a double allowance of hail, hail, accompanied by a
loud arpeggio. "Play, master," added the den-
ckick, "play the Cofack, I shall dance round
the room to get near the axe; play boldly!"

Kasambo.—"Well, let it be so, this hell will
be over." He turned aside his head, and began
to play the dance with all his might.

Ivan began the steps and grotesque attitudes of
the Cossack, which pleased the old man most par-
ticularly, making ridiculous leaps and gambols,
and uttering loud shrill cries, to distract his at-
tention. When Kasambo saw that the dancer was
near the axe, his heart beat violently in his chest,
and he panted with anxiety; that instrument of
their deliverance was in a little press without a
door, cut in the wall, but at an elevation which
Ivan could not very easily attain. To bring it
within his reach, he seized a favourable instant,
caught it rapidly, and put it on the ground, in the
very shade formed by Ibrahim's own body. When
the latter looked round at him, he was already far
from the spot, and continued the dance. This
dangerous scene had lasted for some time, and
Kasambo, tired with playing, began to think that
his denckick's courage was failing, or that he did
not judge the opportunity favourable. He raised
his eyes towards him at the moment when the in-
trepid dancer, with the uplifted axe, was advanc-
ing in steady strides to strike the old brigand.
The emotion the major felt at this sight was such,
that he ceased playing, and dropped the guitar
upon his knees. At the same moment, the old
man had stooped, and made a step forward to
push some brambles into the fire; the dry leaves
blazed up immediately, and threw a great light
into the room: Ibrahim turned round to sit him-
self down.

If at that moment Ivan had persevered in his
enterprise, a struggle man to man became inevit-
able, and the alarm would have been given, which
was to be avoided above all things; but his pres-
ence of mind saved him. He no sooner perceived
the major's agitation, and saw Ibrahim get up, than
he put down the axe immediately behind the log
he used as a seat, and resumed the dance. "Play,
play!" said he to his master; "what are you think-
ing of?" The major, seeing the imprudence he
had committed, quietly recommenced playing.
The old jailor had not a suspicion, and sat down
again; but he ordered them to stop the mu-
sic and go to rest. Ivan brought calmly the gui-
tar-case, which he placed on the stove; but, in-
stead of receiving the instrument from his mas-
ter's hand, as quick as lightning he seized the axe
behind Ibrahim, and struck him such a terrible
blow on the head, that the unfortunate wretch
did not even give a sigh, but fell dead with his face
in the fire: his long grey beard was instantly in
flames; Ivan pulled him aside by the feet, and
covered him over with a mat.

They were listening to know if the woman had
been awake, when—astonished, no doubt, at the
profound silence which had succeeded to such a
noise—she opened the door of her room. "What
are you about here?" said she, advancing towards
the prisoners; "what means that smell of burnt
hair?" The fire which had been scattered about,
produced almost no light. Ivan lifted the axe to
strike her—she saw it in time to throw aside her
head, and received the blow in the chest—she fell
with a groan: a second blow, as rapid as a thun-
derbolt, caught her in her fall, and laid her dead
at Kasambo's feet. Frightened and horror-struck
at this second murder, which he did not expect,
the major seeing Ivan proceed to the child's room,
rushed forward to stop him. "Where are you go-
ing, wretch?" said he; "would you have the ter-
rible sacrifice also that poor child who has shown
me so much affection? If you were to deliver me
at such a price, neither your attachment nor your
services could save you whenever we reach the
line."

At the line, said Ivan, "you will do as you

please, but here we must put an end to all this."

Kasambo gathering his whole strength, caught
him by the collar, as he was forcing his way. "Vil-
lain!" cried he, "if you dare to attempt his life, if
you touch one hair of his head, I swear here be-
fore God that I shall give myself up to the Tchetch-
changes, and your cruelty will be fruitless."

"To the Tchetchchanges!" repeated the excited
denckick, raising the axe over his master's head;
"they shall never take you alive again: I shall
murder them, you, and myself, before that shall
happen. That child can ruin us by giving the
alarm, and in your present condition, a woman
might drag you back to prison."

"Stop, stop!" cried Kasambo, out of whose
hands Ivan was trying to escape; "stop monster;
you shall kill me before you commit this crime!"

But alas! weak as he was, and embarrassed with
his iron, he could not hold the excited young man,
who pushed him violently aside, and he fell heav-
ily to the ground, half dead with surprise and horror.

Whilst, all covered with the blood of the first vic-
tims, he was struggling to get upon his feet, he
cried out incessantly, "fran, I entreat you, do
not kill him; in the holy name of God, spill not
the blood of that poor innocent creature!"

As soon as he could, he ran to his assistance;
but on reaching the door of the room, he knocked
himself in the dark against Ivan, who was return-
ing. "Master, all is over; let us lose no time, and
make no noise. Don't make any noise," answered
he to the bitter and desperate reproaches which
his exasperated master addressed to him. "What
is done, is done; now there is no drawing back.
Till we are free, every man I meet is dead, or he
shall kill me; and if any enter this door be-
fore our depart, I consider not whether it be
man, woman, or child—I shall stretch them there
with the others!"

He lighted a splinter of larch-wood, and began
to search the pouch and the pockets of the dead
brigand. The key of the iron was not there. He
sought it also in vain in the woman's clothes,
in a trunk, and every where he imagined it might
be concealed. Whilst he was engaged in this pur-
suit, the major was giving way, without any pru-
dence or control, to the bitterness of his grief;
Ivan consoled him by his own manner. "You
ought rather," said he, "to mourn the loss of the key
of your iron, which can't be found; what can
tempt you to regret these wretches, who have tor-
mented you more than fifteen months? They
wanted to make away with us. Well, their turn
has come to be free. It is my fault?"

The key of the iron not being found, all that
had been done for the liberation of Major Kasambo
seemed to have been done in vain, unless the iron could be broken. Ivan, with
the corner of the axe, managed to loosen
the ring attached to the hand, but that fixed
to the ring resisted every effort; he was afraid
of hurting his master, and did not dare to use
all his strength. On the other hand, the night
was advancing, and the danger was becoming
pressing; they resolved to depart. Ivan tied
the chain firmly to the major's belt, so as to
annoy him as little as possible, and to make
no noise. He placed in a pouch a quarter of
mutton with some other provisions, and armed
himself with the deceased's pistol and dagger.
Kasambo took his bear skin cloak; they
went out in silence, and turning round the
house to avoid meeting any one, they struck
into the hills without following the ordinary
road to Modok, supposing that they would be
pursued in that direction.

They skirted for all the rest of the night the
mountains on their right, and when daylight
began to dawn, they entered beech-wood,
which crowned the summit of the hill, and
screened them from the danger of being dis-
covered at any distance. It was in the month
of February: the ground on those heights, and
especially in the forest, was still covered with
hard snow, which offered a firm footing to the
travellers during the night and part of the
morning; but towards noon, when it became
melted by the sun, they sunk at every step,
which made their progress very slow. After
a most painful and most difficult march, they
arrived at the side of a deep valley they had
to cross, at the bottom of which the snow had
disappeared; a well beaten path ran along the
windings of the rivulet, and showed that the
spot had been frequented. This considera-
tion, added to the excessive fatigue and ex-
haustion of the major, determined the travel-
lers to remain in that place till night; they
established themselves among some isolated
rocks which rose from the centre of the snow,
Ivan cut a quantity of fir branches to make a
soft bed for his master, who lay down imme-
diately. Whilst he was resting, Ivan was re-
flecting on the safest plan for continuing their
route. The valley over which they now stood
was surrounded with high hills through which
no passage was visible. He saw that the
beaten path could not be avoided, and that it
was necessary to follow the course of the rivu-
let to get out of the labyrinth. It was eleven
o'clock at night, and the snow was becoming
harder and firmer when they descended into
the valley; but before starting, they set fire
to their establishment, as much to warn them-

selves as to prepare a small meal, of chilik,

which they needed much. A handful of snow
was all they had to drink, and a mouthful of
brandy crowned the feast. They luckily
crossed the valley without seeing any body,
and entered the narrow pass where the road
and the rivulet lay contracted on each side by
precipitous hills; they walked on at the ut-
most of their speed, knowing well how dan-
gerous it was for them to be met in that nar-
row passage, which they only cleared fairly at
nine in the morning. It was only then that
this dark defile opened all of a sudden before
them, and displayed over the tops of the low
mountains the immense horizon of Russia,
spreading itself afar like a distant sea. One
could hardly form a true notion of the plea-
sure the major experienced at this unexpect-
ed sight: "Russia! Russia!" were the only
words he could pronounce.

The traveller sat down to rest themselves,
and to enjoy in anticipation their approaching
liberty. This prospect of happiness was embel-
lished in the major's mind by the remem-
brance of the horrid catastrophe he had witness-
ed, and which his fetters and blood-stained
garments presented in such vivid colours to
his imagination. While contemplating at a
distance the termination of his labours, he cal-
culated in silence and anxiety the difficulties
of the journey. The sight of the long and
dangerous route which still remained to be
performed, encumbered as he was with iron,
and his limbs swollen with fatigue, soon effac-
ed the last traces of the momentary pleasure
created by the view of his own native land.
The torments of a burning thirst added to the
anguish and distress of his mind. Ivan ran
down towards the rivulet to bring some water
to his master: a huge formed of two trees
was thrown over it, and he saw a habitant
at a small distance. It was a sort of chalet, or
summer residence of the Tchetch-niges, which
was deserted. In the situation of the fugi-
tives, that isolated house was a most precious
discovery. Ivan interrupted his master's re-
flections to conduct him to the refuge he had
so fortunately discovered, and, after establish-
ing him as comfortably as possible, he pro-
ceeded to search for the magazine.

The inhabitants of the Caucasus being often
exposed to the incursions of their neigh-
bours, have always near their houses subterranean
cellars, in which they conceal their provisions
and their utensils. These magazines,
in the shape of a narrow well, are closed with
a plank or a large stone, carefully covered
over with earth, and generally placed in a
spot where there is no grass, lest the differ-
ence of shade should betray the deposited
treasure. In spite of all these precautions,
the Russian soldiers often find them out.—
They go over the beaten paths around the
habitation, knocking about with the ramrod of
their guns, and the sound indicates to their
practised ear the cavities they are seeking.
Ivan discovered one under a shed close to the
house, and found in it some earthen jars, a few
stalks of maize, a bit of crystal salt, and several
house utensils. He ran for some water to
begin cooking, the quarter of mutton, with
some potatoes he had brought, were placed on
the fire. During the preparation of the dish,
Kasambo roasted the stalks of the Indian
corn, and some nuts, found also in the mag-
azine, completed the meal.

Ivan, having now more time and more
means, succeeded in freeing his master entirely
from his fetters, and the latter, now more com-
posed and more calm, and, besides, well restor-
ed by a meal of excellent under present circum-
stances, fell fast asleep, and the night laid quite
closed in when he awoke. Notwithstanding this
favourable rest, when he wished to re-
sume his route, his swollen legs had stiffened
to such a fearful degree, that he could not
make one movement without experiencing in-
tolerably agony; it was, however, necessary
to depart. Supported by his servant, he start-
ed mournfully, convinced that he should never
reach the term so ardently wished for. The
motion, however, and the heat of the walk,
calmed the pain he suffered. He walked
all night, halting frequently, and almost im-
mediately continuing his journey. But some-
times giving way to despair, he would throw
himself on the ground, and entreat Ivan to
abandon him to his fate. His intrepid com-
panion not only encouraged him by his speech-
es and example, but employed almost violent-
ly to raise him to his feet and darg him off.—
They came to a most difficult and dangerous
passage, which they could not avoid; to wait
for daylight would have caused an irreparable
loss of time. They resolved to get through,
at the imminent hazard of being precipitated
from the heights. But before engaging his
master in this peril, Ivan resolved to recon-
noitre the pass, and to survey it alone.—
While he was going down, Kasambo remain-
ed on the edge of a rock, in a state of anxiety
by no means easy to describe. The night was
dark; he heard under his feet the distant
murmur of a rapid river, whose agitated wa-
ters were rolling tumultuously through the val-
ley; the noise of the stones detached from the
mountain's side by his companion's feet, indi-
cated to him the immense depth of the preci-
pice on which he was standing. At this mo-

ment of anguish and of distress, which might
be the last of his life, he thought of his beloved
mother who had given him her blessings at
his departure from the line, with that tender
maternal affection which no other love can
ever equal; that thought renewed all his
courage: a pleasing presentiment that he
should once more see his father in his mind.
"Merciful God!" he exclaimed: "do grant
that her blessing shall not have been given in
vain!"

As he was just finishing this short but fervent
prayer, Ivan returned. The passage was
not so difficult as they had at first supposed it
to be. After descending a few fathoms be-
tween the rocks, it was necessary, in order to
gain easier ground, to skirt a narrow ridge of
rock, inclined, and, besides, covered with
slippery snow, under which the mountain
formed a steep and abrupt precipice of fear-
ful depth. Ivan made openings in the hard
snow with his axe to facilitate the passage;
they both commenced their souls to God.
"Now," said Kasambo, "if I perish, let it not
be for want of courage; sickness and
misery alone could ever damp my spirits;
I shall go now as long as the Almighty will
give me strength." They surmounted all dif-
ficulties, successfully accomplished their peril-
ous passage, and continued their route. The
paths were becoming more frequent and
well beaten; they only found snow in the
hollows where it had gathered. They had
the good fortune to meet no one till day break,
when the sight of two men, who appeared at a
great distance, obliged them to lie down flat
on the ground to avoid discovery.

(To be Continued.)

Newspapers.

Their value is by no means appreciated, but
the rapidly with which people are waking up
to their necessity and usefulness is one of the
significant signs of the times. Few families
are now content with a single newspaper.—
The thirst for knowledge is not easily satiated
and books, though useful—yes, absolutely
necessary in their place, fail to meet the de-
mands of youth or age. The village newspa-
per is eagerly sought and its contents are en-
thusiastically devoured. Then comes the demand
for the county news. Next to the political com-
the literary, and then the scientific journals.
Lastly, and above all, come the moral and re-
ligious journals. This variety is demanded to
satisfy the cravings of the active mind.

Newspapers are also valuable to material
prosperity. They advertise the village, coun-
ty or locality. They spread before the reader
a map on which may be traced character, de-
sign, progress. It is a stranger called at a hotel,
he first enquires for the village newspaper;
if a friend comes from a distance, the very
next thing after a family greeting, he enquires
for your village or county newspaper, and
you feel disconcerted if you are unable to find
a late copy, and confounded if you are com-
pelled to say you do not take it.

The newspaper is just as necessary to fit a
man for his true position in life as food or rain-
ment. Show us a ragged, bare-foot boy rather
than an ignorant one. His head will cover
his feet in after life if he is well supplied with
newspapers. Show us the child that is eager
for newspapers. He will make the man of
mark in after life if you gratify that desire for
knowledge. Other things being equal, it is
a rule that never fails. Give the children
newspapers.—[Am. R. porter.]

QUEER OLD BOYS.—Jolly old chaps were
some of the old Virginia gentlemen. Fine old
men, sharp smart and wide awake, and there's
plenty of them now. Such a one was old
Judge W.—a lawyer, legislator, judge and
leading politician among the old time Whigs.
of blessed memory; but, alas! like them, his
glory departed, and like many others of his
countrymen, has gone "where the woodlark
dwineeth." Notwithstanding the loss of the
property, and the two five tens of "apple jack,"
he maintained the dignity of ex judge, dressed
neatly, carried a gold-headed cane, and when
he had taken more than his allowance of the
favorite beverage, he was very pious at such
times, always attending church, and sitting
near the stand as erectly as circumstances
would admit, and responding fervently.

On one occasion a Baptist brother was hold-
ing forth with energy andunction, on the
evils of the times, and in one of his flights ex-
claimed: "Show me a drunkard!"

The Judge rose to his feet, and solemnly
balancing himself on his cane said suddenly:

"Here I am, sir, here I am!"

The Elder, though a good deal nonplussed
by the unexpected response, managed to go on
with his discourse, and soon, warning up to
his work again, called out: "Show me a hy-
pocrite! Show me a hypocrite! Show me a
hypocrite!"

Judge W.—again rose and reaching forward
across a seat which intervened, touched Den-
don D—on the shoulder with his cane and
said:

"Deacon D—why don't you respond? Why
don't you respond? I did when they
called me!"

SUMMARY.

London, Sept. 20.
The Bishops of Lincoln, Ely and Westminster, of the Church of England, were present at the opening of the old Catholic Congress at Cologne to day.
The nine owners of Newcastle have refused an advance of 15 per cent. in wages, on the ground that coal has failed, and further decline is expected.
Leading Bankers here assert that the cause of advancing Bank of England rate of discount is the low rate of Sterling Exchange at New York.
Frost was felt in some parts of England last night, first of the season.
Madrid, Sept. 20.
Don Carlos is said to have written a letter to the Pope, promising a speedy renewal of Catholic insurrection.
Paris, Sept. 20.
The charges against Edmund About are publishing hostile articles in German territory, and circulating them in Lorraine. The prisoner has sent word to President Thiers, entreating him to be calm, and to do nothing in his case which will imperil France.
The French Ministers are considering measures to secure tranquility on the anniversary of the establishment of the first republic which occurs on the 2nd.

Paris, Sept. 21.
The examination of Edward About developed no case against him and he was discharged to day.
Rome, Sept. 21.
The anniversary of occupation of Rome by Italian troops was celebrated yesterday, with much enthusiasm, and the city was profusely decorated.
The Pope received visits of condolence from his adherents and addressed his visitors, lamenting the misfortune of the Catholic Church, and the injustice due to it by the Italian Government.
Berlin, Sept. 21.
It is reported that Von Arnim tendered his resignation as Minister of Germany to France in consequence of unpleasantness he encountered in Parisian society.
It is stated that if Arnim's resignation is accepted, the Embassy to France will remain vacant and Germany be represented at Paris only by Consul.

New York, Sept. 21.
The Italians in New York celebrated the anniversary of Rome yesterday.
Dakota Vigilance Committee yesterday lynched two horse thieves.
It is reported that O'Connor has accepted Louisville nomination.
Gold 114.
Fort Garry, Sept. 20.
Serious disturbances are going on in Winnipeg. The Manitoba, Metis and Gazette Printing Offices have been gutted. Troops were called out.
Captain Cameron and lady arrived here yesterday.
The elections to-day were attended by disturbances at St. Boniface and Winnipeg. At the former place it was reported that a riot was to be held. At three o'clock a party of Canadians went over from here to prevent it, and a row occurred which ended in the Canadians clearing out the Half Breeds. Shots were exchanged. The Chief of Police with some of his men was badly beaten. According to returns as far as heard from Schultz has been elected by 145 majority. D. A. Smith is elected for Selkirk.
The Engineers of the Canadian party of Boundary Surveyors arrived at Pembina yesterday.
Cunningham has been elected for Marquette. All is now quiet.

Ottawa, Sept. 23.
A meeting of the Cabinet is called for this evening.
Dunnehy, charged with the murder of F. A. V. Providence, Rhode Island, was up to day for examination. Eleven witnesses were here. Extraditions papers will be granted.
Detective O'Neil retired from the Ottawa Police Force.

San Juan Island.
A despatch received at San Francisco, from Victoria, V. I., mentions that the troops forming the American garrison at San Juan Island are to be removed to Fort Townsend, Washington Territory, which appears to indicate a surrender of the disputed dependency to the British Government. Since the spring of 1860, after General Harney's troops had been withdrawn, there has been a joint occupation of the island, the United States being represented by a detachment of infantry, and Great Britain by a company of Royal Marines, under Capt. Hazelgrette. Since the above date, the small community of farmers has been governed by martial law administered jointly by the commanders of the two garrisons, who have been accustomed to dispense justice from the same bench, whereon they sat side by side. A favorite excursion from the towns on both sides of the Straits of Juan de Fuca has been a visit to the English or American camp, and nothing has ever occurred to disturb the entire cordiality existing between the military of the different nationalities.

A VALUABLE BIBLE.—The London "Graphic" says:—"A well-known bookseller of New York has purchased for a large sum of the celebrated Bible illustrated by Mr. James Gibbs, the printer of Great Newport street Soho. Mr. Gibbs has been more than thirty years employed in collecting the illustrations. The Bible consists of 50 thick folio volumes, and contains upwards of 30,000 prints, drawings, and rare old woodcuts, and many leaves of missals on vellum. It contains most of the Black Letter Bible, known as Cranmer's great Bible; the Bishop's Bible, Black Letter; and the Modern Kito Bible, and many of the notes are illustrated. The Aecerypha is con-

tained in three volumes. The etchings are by Rembrandt, the Caracci, Waterloo, Callot, &c., and there are engravings by A. Duier—both on copper and wood.

CAPTURE OF A BURGLAR.—A daring burglar who had succeeded in entering Blanchard's hotel and St. Pierre's hotel by means of skeleton key, and stealing from the first named place \$100 and four shirts, and from the second \$570, was traced by two of our detectives to St. Henri. They found \$531 in his possession, together with the stolen shirts, and a lot of burglar's tools. They at once apprehended him and brought him to town on Saturday; and having been brought up to the Recorder's Court the same day, he was remanded for further examination. (Quebec Gazette.)

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, SEP. 23, 1872.

Declaration Day.
The Sheriff opened his Court yesterday, Tuesday, for the purpose of declaring the member elect to fill the vacancy in the representation of this County by Hon. John McAlban's resignation. After the opening of the Poll books and the votes being counted, the Sheriff stated the result, viz: John C. Brown, 1429, W. H. Robinson, 1157, majority for Mr. Brown, 272.

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Mr. Brown's speech upon the subject of his election was brief and to the point. He said he was elected, and felt truly, deeply, sincerely grateful for the handsome support he, a young man unknown to many of the electors had received on this first occasion of soliciting their suffrages. He would never forget those friends who had placed him in the position he then held. That notwithstanding Government influence, a portion of the Press, and false issues had been used against him, 1429 independent electors had recorded their votes for him and elected him to serve for the remaining two years of the present Legislature, and with God's assistance he would endeavor to discharge his duty honestly and faithfully. He only wished the lamented Mr. Eaton could be present, and he would tell them that he called him (Mr. B.) out, and promised his support and to use his influence to have him returned. He would work for the interest of the whole County; he desired to see old Charlotte, her Railways, her commercial and other interests advanced.

He would always maintain British connection; said he
"Be Britons still to Britons true,
Among yourselves united,
For never but by British hands
Will British wrongs be righted." Cheers.
It had been said that he had great faith in his father's name; well he was glad to know that old Jimmy Brown's name lives so fresh and green in the memories of the electors of Charlotte. He would endeavor to be a man, and promote the interests of his native County; he would willingly shake hands over the political gulf, and work for the benefit of the people.

"Then let us pray that come what may,
As come it will for a'that,
That man to man the world o'er
May Britons be for a'that."
Again thanking the electors for the large vote they had given him, he sat down amid great cheering.

Mr. ROBINSON was received with cheers; he was as proud of his 1157 votes as Mr. Brown was of his. He was not at all discouraged, believed he was growing with the people, and the time was coming when he will have more votes; he expected to have received a majority, but was disappointed, not discouraged. He thanked the electors for the support they had given him, and stated that he would again be a candidate for their suffrages, when he hoped to be elected. (Cheers)

THE ELECTION RETURNS.

The following are the returns of the Election in the several Parishes, as stated by the Sheriff, on Declaration Day:—

	Brown.	Robinson.
St. Andrews,	116	145
St. David,	122	100
St. Stephen,	178	191
Milltown,	233	89
Kirk, St. James,	89	72
Bailie, do	66	106
St. Patrick,	63	88
Dunbarton,	62	63
St. George,	185	93
Upper Mill, do,	69	8
Pennfield,	60	40
Leppesau,	35	4
West Isles,	52	52
Campo Bello,	44	45
Grand Manan, G. Har.	1	22
do North Head,	6	7
	1429	1157

MILITARY APPOINTMENT.—Capt. Street, late of H. M. 16th Regt., son of Geo. D. Street, Esq., has received a commission in the regiment now in Manitoba. The Capt. and Mrs. Street left here in the train on Monday last to join his regiment. We congratulate our young friend on his appointment.

Ovation at St. George.

On Tuesday evening, the inhabitants of the town of St. George gave Mr. Brown a hearty reception, amounting to an ovation. A large bon fire burned in the street, and a sumptuous Supper was served in the Dominion House, kept by Mr. T. B. Goss, at which upwards of sixty gentlemen were present. Henry Smith Esq., acted as croupier. After justice had been done to the substantial and viands, the usual loyal and patriotic toasts were given from the chair, and drank in pure cold water. Upon the toast being given "Our honored guest, John C. Brown, Esq., member elect, loud cheers were given."

Mr. Brown responded in a neat and happy speech which was frequently applauded. He adverted to the duties and responsibilities of a representative, and hoped that his constituents would write and make known their wants and he would attend to them; he was now one of the members for the County and would also endeavor to be their representative. He felt grateful to his constituents for the handsome support he had received, and a complimentary St. George, as the banner Parish, having given him the largest majority of votes.

The "Bunch and Bar" was responded to by Jas. Mitchell, Esq., in an eloquent and humorous speech, he felt awkward in responding to the "Bar" being a temperance man. The sweeping majority his friend Mr. Brown had received was very gratifying to him. (Mr. B.) friends; he had an excellent example in his late, worthy, father, and both ends of the County had endorsed it.

The commercial interests of Charlotte, coupled with the name of A. H. Gillmor Jr., was responded to by Mr. Gillmor in a very happy and apposite speech, which was frequently cheered.

The Press.—The Fair Daughters of New Brunswick, and other volunteer toasts were given and responded to. Our time and limits prevent us giving more than a very brief notice of the speeches. The meeting separated after a pleasant evening's entertainment, by all singing "God Save the Queen."

Owing to the lateness of the hour at which we received "Vox Populi" letter, we are unable to give more than a perfunctory notice, which, however, is worthy perusal. We will be happy to publish our correspondents letters, and trust he will favor us with one whenever he feels himself "on the track."

"There is a general and we think a well-founded hope that many important reforms will be instituted by the next meeting of our Legislature. The fact that the Government may have a large working majority, will put the Opposition in a state of close watchfulness, and both parties be on their best behavior. The struggle for the control of the Province for the next two years is hardly worth contending for; the party most heartily responding to the wishes of the people are sure of succeeding at the next general election. It is always a rule that when a political organization is overwhelming in the majority, the interests of the County are subordinated to those of the party; the measures which are calculated to fortify it in its position are those which alone receive attention. The rivalry between the two parties should be a rivalry in well doing; the one will be striving to outdo the other in carrying out the popular wish. We are therefore justified in expecting that at the next session of our Legislature something will be done for our wants, requirements, and necessities.

One of the most important may be the manner we are assessed. No system we think will be found to work well which does not compel under the severest penalties the assessment of property up to its full market value. The Law as it is at present implies this, but the practice varies in different Counties. In some the assessment is one-third, in others one-half, and in others we believe as low as one-fourth. It will be unnecessary to waste space in pointing out the injustice which this system or rather want of system works. There are counties which are bearing more than their share of the burthens imposed, while others get off with a ridiculously small contribution."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The letter of "Patent" is received. It would answer a much better purpose for our correspondent to represent the matter to the Trustees and Directors, than to publish his queries. He is correct with reference to the understanding when the teacher was engaged, but we conceive that upon reflection, the original terms will be carried out, without the aid of the press.

The Hon. Mr. Tilly, Minister of Customs, and the Hon. Dr. Tupper, Minister of Inland Revenue, left here by train on Monday morning to attend a meeting of the Privy Council, at Ottawa.

Mr. Grant, of the Halifax "Colonist," was here on Monday last.
Mr. David Handy, a native of this Town, who left here some thirty-five years ago, was on a visit to his relatives in St. Andrews. Mr. Handy looks well, and we are happy to learn, has realized a handsome competence in the States.
Vernon Smith, C. E., lately Manager of the Nova Scotia Railways, was here on Monday last.

James Gordon Bennett bequeathed to his wife, provided she will accept the same in lieu of a

dower, the use, occupation of the house, stable and other appurtenances at the 5th avenue and 38th street during her natural life or widowhood, and also an annuity equal to half the net rental of his real estate except the "Herald" building. If she will not accept this bequest in lieu of her dower the will limits her share in the estate to her dower. To his son, J. G. Bennett, Jr., the testator bequeathed the "Herald" building with the good will, stock in trade, &c., of the Herald and the Metropolitan printing office. The remainder of his real estate goes to his daughter Jeannette Bennett on attaining the age of 25 years. Meanwhile his son, who is made sole trustee and executor of the will, is to have charge of this portion of the estate, to let in such a manner as to him shall seem expedient, for any term not exceeding three years. The will is dated June 23, 1869.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.—The returns of railway accidents in Great Britain during the year 1871 have just been printed. It appears that 404 persons were killed and 1291 were injured during that year. There was an increase of 118 in the killed over the year 1870. The abstract of the returns published by the London Daily News gives us little opportunity to compare the security of life in England and in Massachusetts to travelers by rail. The total mileage of Great Britain at the close of 1871 was a little short of 14,000; in Massachusetts, September 30, last, about 2350. The total number of killed in Massachusetts was 162, or about 10 per cent. of the number in Great Britain, although the mileage in Massachusetts is less than seventeen per cent. of that in the United Kingdom. On the other hand the accidents per fatal in Massachusetts were but thirteen per cent. of those in Great Britain. This comparison is, however, of very little value, as we do not know the number of passengers carried in Great Britain. It is probable that the greater traffic on the English railways would make the comparison much more to our disadvantage, in effect to which it should be mentioned that the Revere accident happened in the year included in our Massachusetts returns. It appears that during 1871 but twelve passengers were killed in Great Britain through the fault of the companies, which is certainly a very gratifying record. (Boston Advertiser.)

LAYING A CORNER STONE.—SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Bishop Bacon assisted by the resident clergy and several from other places, laid the corner stone of the St. Mary's Catholic Church in Bangor Saturday. A large procession was formed at St. John's church on York street and headed by the Bangor Cornet Band proceeded to the site of the new church at the corner of First and Cedar streets, where the services were held. Ten cars came from Orono and Oldtown loaded with persons to attend the exercises. There were from 8,000 to 10,000 present.

During the exercises an unfortunate accident occurred by which quite a number of persons were injured, and one supposed fatally. A portion of the platform broke down, letting about a hundred through, injuring several, and one, a Mr. John Glynn, so severely that his death is expected. His back is said to be broken and his lower limbs are paralyzed. A boy is also reported to have had his leg broken.

ANOTHER SAN JUAN QUESTION.—The San Juan dispute is not yet absolutely settled; yet already a difficulty is suggested as to the nationality of another island on the United States border. The Duluth "Herald" says:—"Our attention has been called to a matter to which it would be well for the American portion of the boundary commissioners to pay some attention. It is this: Under the treaty of the Ghent, the line dividing the two countries is laid down as following certain direct water-courses; but, under what is known as the Ashburton treaty, this was not faithfully done. What is at present as Hunter's Island—a strip of valuable mineral land, about as large as the State of Delaware—has, under the latter treaty, been claimed as British territory, but unjustly so, for the direct, uninterrupted water course lies north of this island, and not south as was generally believed. The water-course to the south, and which is now looked upon as the line, in an interrupted one, whilst that to the north of it is perfect, with out a break. Old explorers, who have been over the ground repeatedly, have given us this information, and we make it public for the benefit of those who will shortly be engaged in laying down the boundary line between the two nations."

THE MILITARY MANOEUVRES IN ENGLAND.—Lord Shaftesbury writes to the London "Times" to express his unqualified admiration of the conduct and bearing of the 1st and 2nd Divisions of the Southern army, now manoeuvring on Salisbury Plain. He has had a visit of some 10,000 of them, who took possession of his downs, and showed such "order, discipline and civility" as delighted him. "After service on Sunday, hundreds, I may say thousands," Lord Shaftesbury says, "bathed in the river, and walked and strolled about my garden; and I am assured that not a leaf was missing, nor a flower-bed trampled on." The peasantry and the farmers are as much pleased as Lord Shaftesbury at the "quietness and sobriety" of the men. This experience will do something to counteract the two prevalent impressions that the British soldiers are among the noisiest and most disorderly of mankind.

NUTS TO CRACK.—The London "Saturday Review" being sceptical about the value of Mr. Stanley's contributions to British knowledge of African geography, that adventurous individual propounds these formidable interrogations:—"Can any writer on the staff of the 'Saturday Review' tell me where the river Kisumu is? Or where the important province of Magoi is? Can the 'Saturday Review' inform me how many affluents the Panganyika receives? Where the Basutians live? How many thousand square miles does Panganyika drain? In what part of Central Africa does the Wami rise? What is the extent in square miles of Unyamwezi? What countries separate the Northern Watusi from the Southern Watusi? What is the difference between the Loko river and the Loko river? Who is Sumira mwenzi, and who is Ngondo? What countries do they govern? The 'Review' will show discretion by printing from the content.

The internal revenue bureau will soon issue a regulation which will require persons retaining tobacco on railway cars and steamers to pay a tax as dealers in tobacco, instead of peddlers as heretofore, and will allow them to sell only from properly stamped packages under a special tax receipt as dealers. The sales must be made exclusively in the smoking car and the tax receipt must state the route over which the dealers travel and the number of the car. The bureau is having made and will soon be ready to supply a new die for the co-ordination of stamps on packages of tobacco, that now in use having been found unsuitable. (Portland Advertiser.)

Sergeant G. H. Bates, who, it will be remembered, made a wager some three years ago that he could carry the American flag through the late Confederate States without insult or injury, has now been challenged to carry the Stars and Stripes from the Scottish border to the Mansion House in London under the same provisions. The bet is made between Sergeant Bates and one Thomas J. Warren of Saybrook, MeLean County, Ill., who wagers \$1,000 to \$100 that he cannot do it. The Sergeant has accepted the wager, and expresses his firm belief that he can carry the flag without let or hindrance, this distance named.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last, as Mr. Enoch Wright, a young man aged about 21 years, was at work loading a car on the N. B. & C. Railway line, a short distance above Canterbury Station, and while the cars were being coupled in some manner fell or was thrown down, the cars passing over and mangling both legs in a shocking manner, and also doing him internal injury. Dr. Smith was sent for and reached the unfortunate man about three hours after the accident, but his skill was of no service; the sufferer died shortly after the Doctor arrived. (Sunday.)

TROOPS FOR MANITOBA.—We learn that two hundred men are to be enlisted from the Militia force to proceed at once to Fort Garry, to replace the same number of men now stationed there, whose time of service expires on or about the first of next month. One hundred of these will be enlisted in Quebec and one hundred in Ontario. The enlistment will be for one year, and for such other period as the Government may desire, not however to exceed two years. The pay will be the same as is now allowed to the garrison at Fort Garry, and a grant of land at the end of the term of service. (Ottawa Times.)

Sir George Cartier received a perfect ovation in Ottawa. Citizens and the military turned out, and an address was read to him in the City Hall by the Mayor. Sir George replied in suitable terms, thanking the people of Ottawa for the grand ovation. In alluding to his defeat in Montreal, he said he was not the representative of a constituency only, but he was identified with the great Conservative party of Q. B. C., which he was glad to say had been triumphant in the late elections.

The executive committee of the World's Jubilee has again tendered the use of the Coliseum to Mr. Gilmore, who proposes to give an afternoon concert and an evening ball on or about October 10. The concert will present all the resident musicians and perhaps many of the bands that participated in the Jubilee, well as a large chorus, numbering, perhaps, several thousand. The ball in the evening will be on a grand scale, under, perhaps the same floor management as the great assembly in June. The orchestra will be large and all the appointments on a splendid scale. The double announcements will be shortly made.

CHATHAM BRANCH RAILWAY.—The Glenora, of Saturday last, says the survey on the Chatham Branch Railway is now commenced, and in a short time we will know the cost and location of the line. This course has been taken by the Company in consideration of the assurance given that the Local Government will give the usual land subsidy to the line, and it being also understood that the Dominion Government will assist by giving the rails and rolling stock. Mr. Buck has been commissioned to make the survey and he was instructed to commence operations yesterday.

Several trains on the railway between Saragosa and Barcelona have been fired upon lately by Carlists. So bad have these depredations become, the drivers are in fear of their lives. They have refused to work and the running of trains between the two cities is suspended.

Humanitarianism is cropping out in a new form in Boston. Among the latest institutions of that city of Jubilees is a mending and repairing society composed of women, who undertake to sew on buttons, darn stockings and perform other kindly services for unprovided bachelors.

A twelve-year old negro in Lexington Ky. is six and a half feet high and well proportioned.

The track of Sand Point and plet with in

At Waverly 4 years, son of 3 On the 15th 79.

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