

# The St. Andrews Standard.

PUBLISHED BY A. W. SMITH.

E VARIS SUMENDUM EST OPTIMUM.—Cic.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XLV.

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 19, 1878.

NO. 25.

## Up-Town, Down-Town, in My Lady's Heart Always.

The world is old,  
And love grows cold,  
And hearts are sold  
For gold.

They say.

My lady tastes the pleasure  
Of each hour that passes by;  
In fashion's golden garden  
The brightest butterfly.  
Meanwhile, down town, her husband,  
From dawn till dark,  
In his close and crowded office,  
Out toils his busiest clerk.

For the world is old,  
And love grows cold,  
And hearts are sold  
For gold.

Well a day!

But my lady's presence ever  
Brightens the busy place;  
When he passes in his writing  
He sees her perfect face.  
Meanwhile, up-town, my lady,  
The gayest of the gay,  
The kiss of her lips keeps for him—  
The love of her heart all day.

Is the world, then, old?  
Does love grow cold?  
And hearts are sold  
For gold?

Always?

—New York World.

## A BLACK HILLS ADVENTURE.

Going to the Black Hills has been a bad business for New England boys. It is said that upwards of eight thousand young men have gone to the gold region of the Black Hills from New England alone. Generally they have taken with them whatever of money they had saved by previous work—all the way from a hundred to a thousand dollars each. If they have averaged two hundred dollars each, they have carried from home the snug little sum of one million six hundred thousand dollars.

Of these eight thousand young men, one-half have already come back without a dollar, dispirited, and often with impaired health. From two to three hundred have been murdered by savages. Many of them have died. Others are dispersed to different parts of the great West.

However, I did not start to give a sermon, but to tell a story, which a young man told me on the cars a few days ago. He went to the Black Hills eighteen months before, and had remained there between four and five months. This man's name was Sparks. He is twenty-three years old, was born in the old Granite State, and is at present a moving-machine agent. Now the most of those who return from the Black Hills have only the old story of hardships, rough life and rough characters to tell. But Sparks had had a real adventure, and an exceptionally narrow escape from the Sioux—a hand-to-hand fight in fact—and considered himself, as he assured me, one of the luckiest fellows in the world not to have lost his topknot. "We went up to Deadwood first," said he. "Everybody was going there, for that was the great bonanza then. There were eight of us, all young fellows but one, who was an old Californian."

"We reached Deadwood too late to get even a thirty-foot claim on the creek, where there was gold worth washing for. Nobody dared to go far from the city, for the Indians were picking off men every day within a few miles. We were cooped up there, waiting, planning this thing and that, till I, for one, had scarce a dollar left, and was obliged to sell part of my outfit."

"I persuaded another of the party, named Amos Skillings, to start 'prospecting' with me by night, to see if we could not discover for ourselves some stream, or 'run,' where there was gold. We did not believe that Deadwood Creek was the only place where gold might be found. We did not speak of our plan, for there were 'roughs' hanging round Deadwood, who were about as dangerous as the savages themselves."

"It was a pretty dark night when we left camp, no moon and rather cloudy. We went up the creek two or three miles, then left it and struck off across the country to the northwest, keeping in cover of all the timber we could see, traveling in the course of that night some twelve or fifteen miles."

"Along towards morning we got into a willow thicket on low ground, and kept hid there all that day. As it was in June, the willows made a very good cover. We had with us what hard-tack and canned beef we could comfortably carry."

"At dark we ventured out again, and about midnight descended from some steep gravel bluffs into the gulch of a big brook, which was dashed and eddying along a rocky bed."

"Amos kept saying that this was as likely to be a gold creek as any, and as there was a growth of small cottonwoods in a bend of the stream, we slept there till day-

light, though the place was swarming with mosquitoes.

"During the forenoon we 'prospected' the bed of the creek, washing portions of the sand, dug up at different points, in 'pans' which we had brought on our backs."

"We found a little gold—a very little—enough so that by washing diligently, a man might have panned out fifty cents' worth a day, or possibly a dollar's worth. Of course where there is any gold there is always a chance of striking a 'pocket.'"

"At night we went up on the creek ten or twelve miles farther to a point where the stream flowed through a growth of ash and hickory, where we tried the sands again."

"Skillings pronounced it better here than below. The gold grains were certainly larger, which indicated that the source of the gold was still higher up, probably in a range of rugged-looking hills which we could see ten or fifteen miles to the northwestward."

"So that night we went up the creek again till eleven or twelve o'clock, when we found ourselves at a place where the stream issued from a cleft in the rock, which rose straight up in a jagged mass on either side, and came tumbling over broken crags down into a great pool. We had heard the roar of these falls half a mile or more below."

"The sands of this deep pool afforded better 'washings.' We took out an ounce vial half-full of gold the forenoon following, and determined to keep to work there for awhile."

"But other men had been there ahead of us. While panning, we smelt something that led us to suspect this, and looking among the bushes a few steps back from the bank, we found two dead bodies of young men who had been shot and scalped."

"It looked as if they had been camping there. There were tin dishes, an axe and refuse stuff lying close by. They had probably been surprised by night."

"That's a warning to us," muttered Skillings. "The sight of those men lying there stark and dead made me wish I was home again."

"We stuck by, however, and during the afternoon continued to peep and prospect about the place. We were at the foot of a ledgy canon, through which the creek poured into the pool and valley below. The water seemed to have furrowed a deep channel for itself through what was once solid rock, for the sides of the canon looked smooth and water-worn."

"By climbing up a ledge fifteen or twenty feet, and wading knee-deep in the channel between the high walls at the entrance of the canon, we were able to enter it, and we explored it for some distance."

"It was a dark passage through which the stream foamed and roared. In many places the rocks nearly met overhead, thirty or forty feet above the bed of the creek. I suppose it was the cutting out of this canon by the water which had disintegrated the gold from the rock, and deposited it in the pool and along the channel below."

"We groped our way up the tunnel for ten or fifteen rods, and came to the foot of a considerable fall. On the right of this fall the floods, or a former eddy, had excavated a broad, rounded hole beneath the overhanging rock, and the bottom of this hole was now dry and partially filled with sand, grit, and round, smooth pebbles."

"Anything smoother than the walls of this great rounded dome of a hole, I never saw out of rock. It was a dim, damp place, with the roar of the falls reverberating through it. But Amos exclaimed at once that he would warrant there was gold in the sand and grit on the bottom of this cavern-like hole."

"We each scooped up a panful, and dipping in water washed it carefully off. And there was gold, sure enough, in bright, angular grains, and in my pan there was one nugget as big as a pea."

"This set us wild with excitement. We felt to work, and almost forgot everything else. In an hour I think we got out thirty dollars' worth."

"There's a fortune in this canon!" Amos kept saying. "It's full of just such pockets."

"But it was getting dusk outside, and quite dark in there. There was drift-wood scattered along the rocks, and we now resolved to camp in the great rounded hole to the right of the fall, and make our home in the canon. So we made a trip down to where we had left our packs, fetched them up, and then kindled a big fire to dispel the damp and darkness."

"We named the place Deadman's Canon. It was a dismal hole for a camp, but we need have little fear of Indians so long as we remained there. They could not reach us from overhead, and two men armed with breech-loaders as

we were could defend the hole against a hundred wading up the narrow, rough, pokier passage below it."

"So we slept at our ease that night, and the next forenoon cleared out the 'pocket' in the rounded cavern where we were camped, and got an ounce vial full of loose gold, with one pellet so big it wouldn't go into the neck of the bottle."

"This was cheering—the first streak of good luck we had struck since coming to the Hills. The hope of making our 'pile' and going home rich in three months began to dance before us."

"But our food—the bread and beef we had brought with us—was going fast. It would be a long and perilous trip back to Deadwood for more, and we thought we would start out that afternoon and see if we could not beat up some kind of game, or find some berries, to eke out our supplies for a while, at least."

"We slung our rifles on our backs, and took our mining-pans to pick berries in. I had seen some wild raspberries along the sides of the valley below the canon. Wading down the bed of the torrent, we reached the entrance of the gorge."

"We had just clambered down the ledge previously mentioned, when crack! went a shot from the bushes on the left of the pool below, and a ball hit the rocks close beside me."

"Redskins!" exclaimed Skillings, in a low tone; and we both dropped behind some boulders, not daring to start to climb back up the ledge to get into the canon."

"At first we hoped it was only some passing hunter who was there alone. But we soon found out that not less than five or six Indians were there, who had probably seen our smoke rising from the canon, and were lying in wait for us."

"A moment or two after we heard some of them moving through the bushes and briars to get round to the left of us. Right across the stream there was a willow thicket at the foot of the crags."

"If we could only get into those willows," muttered Skillings, "we'd fight 'em as long as they'd like. And we can do it. We can jump across the stream on the rocks there. Quick! No!"

"I'll try it first. Cover me!" "He sprang up, and ran jumping from rock to rock in the torrent. Two shots cracked from the bushes below, then a third."

"It was the last shot that hit him, I think; for I heard him cry out at that, and saw him go headforemost down into the water among the rocks. Such a whoop as followed that!"

"In my excitement and fright I jumped up. One of the savages, was just breaking through the bushes, not twenty yards from me. We fired at each other almost at the same instant, but both missed."

"The Indian had a breech-loader as well as I, with cartridges in hand. Snip! snap! in they went. I heard his go in as plainly as I did mine. We both fired again, point-blank, almost in one another's faces."

"His ball hit me in the clothes somewhere; but he tumbled his length. I think I killed him. Crack! went a shot from a little below at the very same instant."

"I knew that the canon was my only chance, and without stopping a second, I turned and sprang up the ledge. A man will climb up a fearful place in such a moment."

"Up I leaped. Crack! whack! went two shots. One struck the rock within three inches of my face, and filled my eyes with bits of stone. I expected that other shots would bore me through, though I wasn't three seconds getting up."

"Another bullet whizzed passed me as I splashed into the stream at the entrance of the canon, and still another as I ran and stumbled on. It was a narrow escape. I wonder they hadn't winged me."

"I didn't stop till I got to the cave where we had camped; then I reloaded and waited for them. I thought I might as well fight it out there as anywhere. But the savages were cautious about following me into the canon. No doubt they knew of the caverns and nooks in it, and did not care to risk venturing in after me. I could easily have picked them off had they attempted to wade up the rough, slippery bed of the stream."

"But about an hour after I heard them upon the rocks overhead. They threw down stones as big as a bushel basket, thinking to rout me out, I suppose. But I was too well sheltered for that. If they had but shown themselves up there, I could have made short work of them."

"I heard them for more than an hour, and supposed they would lie in wait for me."

"Evening came. I did not dare to light a fire. It was a dark and lone-

some night, I assure you. At times I slept a little."

"Next morning I was afraid to stir, lest the savages might be on the look-out for me. Once I ventured down to the mouth of the canon, but did not show myself."

"The day wore by. I was hungry, and that night I had only three cakes of hard bread and a little piece of raw beef left. My only hope now was to get out of the canon unobserved, and, if possible, reach Deadwood."

"The night was dark. About ten o'clock I packed up what gold we had got, and stole forth. Hearing nothing of the Indians, I looked round a few minutes for Skillings's body, then set off down the creek."

"I went fast, running wherever the ground was smooth enough. After following the creek ten or twelve minutes, I left it and struck off across the country in a south-easterly direction. Probably I went fifty miles that day."

"Towards morning I got into a thicket of wild gooseberry bushes, and slept till past noon. As soon as evening came I started again, and about eleven o'clock struck the Deadwood creek, eight or ten miles above the 'city,' and followed it down. I was nearly used up and about starved."

"I still think that considerable quantities of gold could be got out of that canon, but I never mustered up courage to go back there. We had washed out in all about ninety dollars' worth."

—*Youth's Companion.*

## A New Sort of Marine Capture.

The San Francisco Chronicle has this story: Ex-Gov. Romaldo Pacheco has been out in his yacht Consuelo, his attention was called by the crew to an unusual troubling of the waters near the shore of Angel Island by some monster which the old shellbacks aboard had concluded must be a double-barreled swordfish. Mr. Pacheco's keen eye instantly recognized what had been mistaken for swordfish as the antlers of a magnificent three-year-old buck, which had probably just completed the voyage down from the forests of Washington Territory.

Hastily improvising a lasso out of the main halyard, he ordered a boat lowered away, and had himself pulled swiftly to the game. The boat had got to within just sixty-three feet of the buck as it was about to wade out into the stone quarries on the island, when the governor, rising to the bows, gracefully swung the coiled rope three times around his head, and then cast the deadly loop through the air and over the buck's neck.

The buck abruptly drew the boat ashore, and scattered it and its crew around among the sharp-edged rocks, with no special care for regularity, and then started out for a canter with the novel appendage of an ex-governor. But Mr. Pacheco was powerful, too, and it seemed a very even toss up whether the buck had lassoed Mr. Pacheco or Mr. Pacheco the buck.

At the end of an hour, the buck being pretty well peeled, and the ragged edges of Angel Island rock flitting with remains of gubernatorial garments, Mr. Pacheco vanquished the brute, which was brought to this city and presented to the post commandant at Goat Island.

## How Things Go Wrong.

There are certain times in each man's life when every thing goes wrong. By a kind of total depravity, which extends to things material, whatever happens seems to become a new wild animal in the menagerie, and one's life, for the time being, is a fearful snarl. For instance, you hunt all over the room for a pencil, which you are sure you have seen within five minutes, and, having lost both patience and temper, find it at last behind your ear. You are in a hurry and want a penknife. You always keep it in one place, because you know that some time you will get befogged, just as you are now; but when you put your hand out to take it, it is not there. Then you fret and scold and vow that somebody has surreptitiously entered the room and purloined it. After you have fumed yourself into a fever you look again, and there it is, lying in its accustomed place, just as serenely as a child in its cradle. You were looking straight at it and didn't see it. Then the whole household, which you have sent to hunting it up, and each individual member of which you have accused of having it in his pocket, rushes in and asks you where you found it, and makes you feel like an idiot when you confess that it was just where they all told you it was. Things like these happen upon these ill-starred days and emphasize the advice to always keep calm yourself.

The first coal sent from the Pennsylvania mines in 1797, to Philadelphia, could not be burned in the fire-places of that day, and was broken up to repair the streets with.

## An Emperor's Habits.

An exchange says: The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is indefatigable in his application to business. He retires to rest at the hour when life is beginning in Vienna, and at five o'clock, in winter as in summer, the emperor, active, laborious and watchful, is always on foot again. He breakfasts on a cup of coffee placed on his desk, smokes one of the ordinary Viennese cigars while reading his voluminous dispatches, and remains hard at work till the early family dinner. Enthusiastic sportsman as he is, and devoted to mountain scenery, no wonder he is delighted to hurry away to his favorite hunting grounds in the hills of the Salzkammergut. He leaves Vienna in the evening, like a merchant who has finished his business he crosses the Traunsee in the night, and arrives at Ischl at five in the morning. There he is to be seen in his blouse, with his great walking-stick, roaming about in the most enchanting district of all his picturesque dominions, or chatting familiarly with the peasants or their children. He is very happy in his marriage. His first meeting with his future empress was romantic. One of her sisters had been destined for the imperial throne, and when Francis Joseph in his hunting dress arrived one evening at his father-in-law's residence on the Traunsee, he was received by four young ladies of the family, who have all since then made excellent marriages. As he was chatting with the group, he saw an apparition of beauty, with magnificent hair floating over the shoulders, illuminated in the full glow of the sunset, approaching them from a neighboring wood. It was the Princess Elisabeth, the fifth of the sisters, and the emperor from that moment became her slave.

George Grant died in Victoria, Kansas a short time ago. He was the founder of a large and prosperous colony. In 1873, when he was a member of the firm of Grant & Gash, London dry goods merchants, he traveled in this country and took a great fancy to Kansas land. He bought 140,000 acres from the government, stocked it, and led a large number of English immigrants to settle there. The property is now worth \$700,000.

Eels often attack the shad in the river after they have been caught in the river. They enter the shad at the gill opening and suck out the spawn and entrails, leaving the fish perfectly clean. Fishermen say that the shad, thus attacked, are the best, for the eels will not eat any but the finest and fattest shad. Eels also follow up the shad, all the way up the river, and devour the spawn. Were it not for these natural destroyers the shad would increase to an amazing extent.

In 1855 there were 30,000 more shoe makers in Massachusetts than there are to-day, and yet the value of the product of the various factories is \$70,000,000 greater per annum to-day than it was then. There are machines for sewing, lasting, heel, pegging, puffing, riveting, crimping, edge setting, eyeing, blacking and other minutiae of the shoemaking business, and no less than seventeen different inventions are now required for any large boot and shoe factory.

A late essayist says the newspaper is so comprehensive in its scope, so universal in administering to the wants of all classes, and every occupation of life that it may be truly said that a newspaper is the best of all possible salesmen—one who never sleeps and is never weary, who goes after business early and late, who accosts the merchant in his shop, the lawyer in his office, the student in his study, the cultivated woman at the fireside, who can be in a thousand places at once, and address a million of people each day, saying only the best thing at the right time and in the best manner.

Maximilian's Diamond. While in the City of Mexico recent General Jeff C. Davis became the fortunate possessor of a diamond scarf pin, which, in addition to intrinsic beauty and value, is of great historical interest. It was presented to the Emperor of Austria by Maximilian before the latter left Vienna for Mexico and was worn by Maximilian until his sentence of death, when it was presented by him to a faithful Mexican heretic. The owner found it necessary to realize on his valuable possession whether by pawning or selling it was known, and it was offered for sale in the jewelry establishments of the City of Mexico. Here it became an object of curiosity and interest, especially to foreign residents and visitors. The American minister, General Foster called General Davis's attention to it, which is of old, oval shaped, upper portion surmounted with a cross the whole resting on the wings of a Mexican eagle, while the eagle holds in its claws, or rather is standing on a large diamond. The central portion is a dark blue ground of enamel, on which are the combined coat of arms of Austria and Mexico. Beneath the monogram "M. I. M." Maximilian I., Mexico. There are eighty-five diamonds in all the face of the pin, of exquisite workmanship. When held before a gas it becomes a blaze of brilliant light.

Good, kind words dropped in conversation may be little thought of, but they are like seeds of flowers or fruitful tree falling by the wayside, borne by some birds afar; happily thereafter to fringe with beauty some barren mountain side, or to make glad some lonely wilderness.

Clothing dealers gladly pull down their vests for the accommodation of inquiring customers.

## TIMELY TOPICS.

Last year a Chicago dealer failed, among his assets being \$600 worth of ice. The marshal kept watch over the estate till it melted away and the brought in a bill of \$674 for doing so.

The Moffet bell punch law is now in force in Louisiana. It places a tax of one-quarter of a cent on every drink of ardent spirits taken in the saloons. The estimated revenue to be derived therefrom annually is \$300,000.

The railway interests of this country represent \$5,000,000,000 capital; the represent in England about \$2,800,000,000; in Germany, \$1,000,000,000; France, about \$1,400,000,000. In 1878 there were only twenty-three miles of railway in operation in the United States in 1840 there were only 2,818; in 1859, 9,021; in 1860, 30,635; in 1878, 77,470.

A general idea of the value of horses in England may be gained from the following prices obtained recently at Howd great horse fair: Strong agricultur and dray horses brought \$250 to \$350 each; harness horses from \$300 to \$400; high steppers, suitable for carriages, pairs, from \$350 to \$500 each; hunters at all rates, from \$250 to \$750 each.

George Grant died in Victoria, Kansas a short time ago. He was the founder of a large and prosperous colony. In 1873, when he was a member of the firm of Grant & Gash, London dry goods merchants, he traveled in this country and took a great fancy to Kansas land. He bought 140,000 acres from the government, stocked it, and led a large number of English immigrants to settle there. The property is now worth \$700,000.

Eels often attack the shad in the river after they have been caught in the river. They enter the shad at the gill opening and suck out the spawn and entrails, leaving the fish perfectly clean. Fishermen say that the shad, thus attacked, are the best, for the eels will not eat any but the finest and fattest shad. Eels also follow up the shad, all the way up the river, and devour the spawn. Were it not for these natural destroyers the shad would increase to an amazing extent.

In 1855 there were 30,000 more shoe makers in Massachusetts than there are to-day, and yet the value of the product of the various factories is \$70,000,000 greater per annum to-day than it was then. There are machines for sewing, lasting, heel, pegging, puffing, riveting, crimping, edge setting, eyeing, blacking and other minutiae of the shoemaking business, and no less than seventeen different inventions are now required for any large boot and shoe factory.

A late essayist says the newspaper is so comprehensive in its scope, so universal in administering to the wants of all classes, and every occupation of life that it may be truly said that a newspaper is the best of all possible salesmen—one who never sleeps and is never weary, who goes after business early and late, who accosts the merchant in his shop, the lawyer in his office, the student in his study, the cultivated woman at the fireside, who can be in a thousand places at once, and address a million of people each day, saying only the best thing at the right time and in the best manner.

Maximilian's Diamond. While in the City of Mexico recent General Jeff C. Davis became the fortunate possessor of a diamond scarf pin, which, in addition to intrinsic beauty and value, is of great historical interest. It was presented to the Emperor of Austria by Maximilian before the latter left Vienna for Mexico and was worn by Maximilian until his sentence of death, when it was presented by him to a faithful Mexican heretic. The owner found it necessary to realize on his valuable possession whether by pawning or selling it was known, and it was offered for sale in the jewelry establishments of the City of Mexico. Here it became an object of curiosity and interest, especially to foreign residents and visitors. The American minister, General Foster called General Davis's attention to it, which is of old, oval shaped, upper portion surmounted with a cross the whole resting on the wings of a Mexican eagle, while the eagle holds in its claws, or rather is standing on a large diamond. The central portion is a dark blue ground of enamel, on which are the combined coat of arms of Austria and Mexico. Beneath the monogram "M. I. M." Maximilian I., Mexico. There are eighty-five diamonds in all the face of the pin, of exquisite workmanship. When held before a gas it becomes a blaze of brilliant light.

Good, kind words dropped in conversation may be little thought of, but they are like seeds of flowers or fruitful tree falling by the wayside, borne by some birds afar; happily thereafter to fringe with beauty some barren mountain side, or to make glad some lonely wilderness.

Clothing dealers gladly pull down their vests for the accommodation of inquiring customers.

Good, kind words dropped in conversation may be little thought of, but they are like seeds of flowers or fruitful tree falling by the wayside, borne by some birds afar; happily thereafter to fringe with beauty some barren mountain side, or to make glad some lonely wilderness.

Clothing dealers gladly pull down their vests for the accommodation of inquiring customers.

Good, kind words dropped in conversation may be little thought of, but they are like seeds of flowers or fruitful tree falling by the wayside, borne by some birds afar; happily thereafter to fringe with beauty some barren mountain side, or to make glad some lonely wilderness.

Clothing dealers gladly pull down their vests for the accommodation of inquiring customers.

Good, kind words dropped in conversation may be little thought of, but they are like seeds of flowers or fruitful tree falling by the wayside, borne by some birds afar; happily thereafter to fringe with beauty some barren mountain side, or to make glad some lonely wilderness.

Clothing dealers gladly pull down their vests for the accommodation of inquiring customers.

Good, kind words dropped in conversation may be little thought of, but they are like seeds of flowers or fruitful tree falling by the wayside, borne by some birds afar; happily thereafter to fringe with beauty some barren mountain side, or to make glad some lonely wilderness.

Clothing dealers gladly pull down their vests for the accommodation of inquiring customers.

SUMMARY.

The state of feeling prevailing throughout Germany in consequence of the recent attempt upon the life of Emperor is far from satisfactory. The deepest sympathy is felt for the wounded monarch, and there is general rejoicing at the prospect of his recovery. But the evidence has accumulated to show the existence of a widespread conspiracy against the Emperor and family, and for the enforcement of the Socialistic system. The views of the Socialist leaders are much more deep and general than had been apprehended. They aim to establish a Republican form of government, to revolutionize the trade relations of society, and to demolish the existing ecclesiastical institutions and principles. The consequence of the system would be most disastrous, and it is not surprising that Bismarck and others should contemplate a policy of repression. It is probable that the present Reichstag will be dissolved, and that a new election will take place. The object of the Chancellor in this move is to secure a parliament which will enable him more readily and effectively to place the strong arm of the law on the system which threatens such dreadful results.

THE TWELFTH OF JULY.—*Le National* expresses its gratification at learning from a letter published over the signatures of two of the highest dignitaries of the Orange organization in this city, that it has been decided to make on the coming Twelfth a demonstration having nothing of a provocative character. It says: "They have decided to march through the streets of our city; but peacefully and without arms; and their music shall contain nothing that can wound the ears of any one. We should have preferred that the Orangemen had given up the idea of making their accustomed procession; but since they wish, in a manner that suits them, to affirm the undeniable right which they have to march in the streets as they may deem fit, provided they do not render themselves guilty of any illegality, they ought to have the opportunity of keeping their promises of parading without molestation, and of being shown that no one entertains any hostile feeling towards them."

The ticking of the Cambridge, Mass., observatory clock is distinctly heard upon some of the telephones in Boston City Hall. There is no connection by wire but an observatory and City Hall wire are supposed to run near each other at some place.

DEATH OF BRYANT.—Wm. Cullen Bryant died at New York, on the 12th inst. Mr. B. was one of America's most gifted poets and for a long period chief editor of the *New York Evening Post*. He began contributing lines to the press in his 10th year, and two poems written by him in his 14th year were of so high an order, that the public would not believe they could be the productions of so young a person until proof of the fact was submitted. He was only in his 19th year when he wrote his well-known and much admired poem "Thanatopsis." Although admitted to the bar and rising to a foremost rank in the Courts, Mr. Bryant's tastes were more for letters, and he soon abandoned the practice of law for the more congenial work in which he has won his high distinction. Mr. Bryant was a vigorous and prolific writer, but his productions were ever characterized by purity of diction and the absence of asperity or disingenuousness in dealing with political questions. By his death journalism has sustained a great loss, and New York has been deprived of one of the most talented, exemplary and valuable of her citizens.

A REMEDY.—Whenever the undue accumulation of population in cities and manufacturing districts, brings on a commercial crisis, the result of over-production of manufactured goods, the disorganization of business, which follows, can only be remedied by a change in the conditions which have caused it. A portion of the people who are engaged in manufactures and in handling manufactured goods, must find something else to do, before business can be reorganized, and the industry which is always open to them is the primal employment of cultivating the earth. From the fields, they may always draw the means of giving, and to the fields, at such times, they always return.

CHARITY OF THE TRUE KIND.—A very exceptional act of charity was performed last week by Mrs. John Jacob Astor, of this city. The occasion of it was the marriage of her son, Mr. W. W. Astor, to a Philadelphia lady. Usually, in families of large wealth, a wedding is made the occasion of a vulgar display. The papers for several days before and after are filled with glowing accounts of the magnificence of the bride's trousseau and of the costliness of the wedding presents. To make themselves as conspicuous as possible, and to secure the most of selfish gratification, seems to be the sole aim in many cases. But though no family in this country is better able to make such a display, the Astor wedding has been marked by perfect good taste. The "Jenkins" of the press has been muzzled, and the public has not been taken into the confidence of the family.

Instead of striving to create a sensation by an ostentatious display of wealth, Mrs. Astor chose to make her son's marriage the occasion of a great and lasting happiness to the poor children of New York. Through the Children's Aid Society she has expended \$1,500 in sending one hundred homeless and ragged orphan boys to comfortable homes in Missouri.

Another of the wealthy ladies of New York has hit upon an admirable plan for benefiting a class that stands greatly in need of help. Mrs. Fletcher Harper Jr. has established at Atlanticville a Women's Hotel. It is intended for a cheap summer resort for the overworked women and shop-girls who are obliged to labor night and day for a livelihood, and who have little time and less money for relaxation.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, June 19, 1878.

The Election

Monday last was Declaration day in this County. The Sheriff having opened his Court, read the returns, and after thanking the voters at the various Polling places, for their orderly conduct, and the sobriety which prevailed, he then amid the utmost silence, declared

George F. Hill, Esq.,  
Hon. B. R. Stevenson,  
Thomas Cottrell, Esq.,  
Jas. E. Lynott, Esq.,

duly elected to represent the County of Charlotte in the General Assembly of this Province. On motion of Geo. F. Hill Esq., the leading candidate, seconded by Thos. Cottrell, Esq., a unanimous vote of thanks was tendered by the electors to the Sheriff for the able and impartial manner in which he had conducted the election.

Mr. Hill then rose amid cheers, and stated, that he did not desire to occupy the time of those present with a lengthy speech, and thanked the electors most cordially for the handsome vote given him, the more so, as he had only offered four days before the day of voting, and had but small opportunity of seeing the electors, that it was somewhat against his own wish he had offered, and it was remarkable that he had received the most votes, and owed his position on the poll to the good will of the people. He felt particularly grateful to St. Andrews and St. Croix for the handsome vote they had given him; he had placed these Parishes first, but at the time he felt thankful to all parts of the County, and trusted the voters would have no cause to be ashamed of having elected him, and said he would not forget St. Andrews for their kindness to him.

Hon. B. R. Stevenson was greeted with applause on coming forward, and thanked the electors for having placed him second on the poll, during an active public life he had made many warm friends and others not so warm; which was an evidence of his success. His record was before the electors, and he felt that the vote given had endorsed his ten years service. With reference to St. David he was surprised at the small vote he had received in that Parish, he had expected a larger vote; however he would scatter the seeds of good feeling there, and indeed in all parts of the County; and would deal with all matters of public business, with the same diligence and care as he had heretofore done.

Mr. Cottrell next addressed the electors and was received with cheers. He thanked the electors for the free and independent votes he had received and alluded to the large vote cast at St. Stephen. He regretted that an influence had been used against him which he did not deserve. He felt that he acted an honorable part in not making a pledge to oppose a repeal of the Railway Act authorizing the running of daily trains to St. Andrews; he did not think it politic to do so, believing that the people of the Shiretown, had every confidence that he would not suffer any infringement of their rights—one of which was a daily train to St. Andrews. One who voluntarily offered to vote for him, had used his influence in another Parish against him. He had not supported all Government measures and had acted from a sense of duty. He would honestly and fairly conduct all business intrusted to him. He felt a stronger interest in St. Andrews than ever, and thanked those friends who had contradicted the false statements set afloat to prevent his election. He spoke in high terms of the Sheriff for the manner in which he conducted the election.

Mr. Lynott arose amid great applause, and said, it was with much pleasure he was before the electors, to return his grateful thanks for the honor they had bestowed upon him. If he said he was not pleased, he would say what was untrue, he had received a liberal vote. He had no political sins to answer for, but would refer to some parishes as a few of the previous speakers had done. In Clarendon he received three votes from men he had never seen, and was pleased to know they had placed so much confidence in him. Eight years ago, when he was a candidate, he did not get one vote there, and was pleased to feel he was growing in favor with the people of that Parish. Before long he would probably get all the votes there. (Cheers.) Now that the Island people through internal disagreement, had failed to get a representative, any business they would entrust to him, would be attended to faithfully and to the best of his ability. It was his intention to do nearly right. After again thanking the electors, he sat down, receiving applause.

Mr. Main, said though a defeated candidate, he was not crestfallen, and was pleased with the liberal support he had

received from almost all parts of the county. It was a large vote, and he was proud of it, and thanked the electors who had placed so much confidence in him. It was probable he would come before them four years hence, should there be no election before that time, he had run alone and independently.

Mr. Lloyd was before the electors to thank them for the 455 votes he had received, were it not for the slander used at the hustings, he was sure he would have got a much larger support on the mainland, he would not refer to that now as he could not do the subject justice. He would appear before the people again in four years and hoped then to be elected. It had always been hard for an Island candidate to be elected but hoped they might accomplish it soon.

We are reluctantly compelled to hold over the speeches of Chas. McFee, Jas. McKay, and Joseph Donald Esq's; we regret this, but they will be done justice in our next issue. Although defeated, they thanked the electors heartily for the vote given them; Mr. Donald stated that he would be a candidate at the Dominion election. Our report is brief and does not do that credit which we desire to the speakers.

From a statement published in the *Canada Gazette*, of the balances and credit of Depositors in the Government Savings Bank at St. Andrews there was deposited on the 28th February 1878, \$96,000.16. The deposits for March were \$3,439, totalling \$99,439.16. Withdrawn in March \$3,883.82. The balance in March was \$95,555.34, a large amount of capital locked up, which could be used in creating a trade of fifty fold more benefit than the interest received for the deposits.

Charlotte Election.

The election which was held on Thursday last, was conducted so quietly, that a stranger would not have known that such an important contest was being carried on. There was no loud talking, no rattling of carriages along the streets, no hawls, no open houses, and it affords us great satisfaction to add, no drunkenness. The vote cast was as large as anticipated, owing to the fact of many being engaged at farming, and others away at the fishing grounds. The vote as declared by the Sheriff shows the well deserved popularity of Mr. Hill.

The vote at the general Election in 1874 for the four highest on the poll was:—

Stephenson 1970, Murchie 1971, Cottrell 1723, McKay 1920. The largest vote at Grand Manan was given for Stevenson 147, Murchie 141, McKay 144, Cottrell 140. We refer to these figures for the purpose of showing the difference that exists when no great issue is at stake; in 1874 the School Question was the stepping stone to the Legislature, the present election was simply a choice of men. The unsuccessful candidates particularly Mr. Main and Mr. McFee, although not elected, have reason to be proud of the large vote they received.

The Counties which thus far have elected members of the Assembly are:—  
1. Madawaska, which has returned its old member, Mr. Theriault.  
2. Victoria, which has returned the old member Mr. Beveridge.  
3. Gloucester, which has returned one of its old members, Mr. Ryan, and with him a new man, Mr. Francis McManus.  
4. Northumberland, which has elected Messrs. Adams, Hutchison, Gillespie and Davidson, all new men except Davidson.  
5. St. John County, has returned Messrs. McLellan, Elder, Willis and Ritchie.  
St. John City, returned Hon. Mr. Wedderburn and Mr. Marshall.  
6. Charlotte, has returned Mr. Hill, Hon. Mr. Stevenson, Messrs. Cottrell and Lynott.

The Elections in the remaining Counties take place as follows:—  
Sunbury, June 14 " 18 " 21.  
Albert, " 17 " 21 " 24.  
King's, " 17 " 22 " 24.  
Queen's, " 18 " 22 " 24.  
Westmoreland, " 18 " 22 " 25.  
Restigouche, " 18 " 22 " 26.  
York, " 20 " 25 " 28.

IMPROVEMENTS.—Mr. Thomas Black has altered and improved his store, which affords more room for his growing trade. He has the front painted and sanded, which gives the building a light appearance.

VISITORS TO ST. ANDREWS can obtain agreeable and pleasant quarters at Kennedy's Hotel, one of the best houses in the Province. The rooms are large, well ventilated and nicely furnished, and command a view of beautiful scenery of the surrounding country, diversified by land and water, and fitted with all modern conveniences. The larder is always supplied with the best from the town and surrounding markets, while every thing in season may be found at the table, with obliging and polite waiters. The location is within a short distance of the Railway, and Steamboat landing and near the bathing places. Connected with the establishment, is a large livery stable. In a word, the house is a favorite resort for men of business, and visitors generally. 25—lyr

BRAVE ACT.—A small boy named Willy Mills, while fishing at Jones' wharf, heard a splash and saw a small boy named Fred Dorrington floating in the tide; he jumped at once from the wharf into a boat, and after some effort, succeeded in getting hold of the lad, who was sinking for the third time, and dragged him into the boat. Such a daring act for so small a lad is worthy of praise.

Capt. Alfred Stinson and wife of Liverpool, England, are on a visit to his parents here. The captain is one of St. Andrews' sons, and until his health was impaired a couple of years ago, a successful shipmaster, having been for many years engaged in the East Indian and Australian trade. His health is somewhat improved since his arrival last week.

Lieut. Governor Tilley and family have arrived at their residence here, which has undergone improvements.

Another new word has been coined by the ingenious Americans: only imagine a man having "eloped" his wife. What next?

The Engine and tender which were thrown over the bank between the town and Chatham last week, were placed on the track, by driver R. Davis and his assistant and is undergoing repairs at the Machine shop.

It is probable that Mr. Lynott can ride home in the same carriage with Father Doyle now without note or comment as he has been elected one of Charlotte's representatives. In common with his many friends we congratulate him on his election.

D. Banks McKenzie is lecturing with much success in P. E. Island.

John P. Grimmer Esq., a respected resident of St. Stephen, died at his house on the 15th inst.

The Florida committee to which were referred the electoral returns from Louisiana, are still in session, but nothing of any great importance was elicited. President Hayes cannot be removed, but a great deal of foul play in making the returns has been unearthed.

MR. JOHN FRYER, an old resident of St. Andrews, and formerly a ferryman between here and Robbinston, died on the 12th instant.

No. 4 Battery now No. 6, was reorganized on Monday evening last. Capt. Pelley and Lt. Whitlock have no trouble in obtaining recruits. Several of the old members of the Battery have joined the Company.

The County Council will meet on Tuesday next.

Dr. Grant is staying at Kennedy's hotel, where he is prepared to attend on those requiring his professional services.

A Rice Riding Wagon is offered for sale by D. F. CAMPBELL.

C. J. Springer will visit St. George, on the 22nd instant, and remain a few days for the purpose of cleaning and repairing clocks, watches and jewelry.

The present financial situation of the United States is very interesting. It may now be regarded as certain that the resumption of specie payment will take place, if it has not already done so. The \$50,000,000 required by the Government has been provided, and already there has been a rapid inflow of gold to the country. A few days ago \$500,000 in gold arrived from London; and it is thought that a continuance of the premium on gold at or near one per cent. may cause other considerable shipments. In 1877 the exports of specie amounted to \$5,371,262 for June, and \$12,955,550 for May. As contrasted with this it is said that although the figures definitely known at the different ports it is certain that the exports are very much below those of last year. In New York the exports during six weeks ending June 8th, have been only \$562,709 gold, and \$98,866 silver, or 1,071,575 in all. The imports during the same period have been about \$2,000,000. There seem every reason to justify the conclusion that the finances of the country are becoming healthy; and with good management there must be a revival of trade.

It is officially announced that the invitation issued by the Government of the United States for an International Monetary Congress have been accepted by France and Italy. Other nations are expected to give in their adhesion; and although the British Cabinet is divided in opinion on the subject yet there is some hope it will eventually fall in. In the opinion of Secretary Everts the meeting of the Congress is now a settled fact; and should it once assemble it cannot be doubted that its deliberations will lead to valuable and interesting results in all international monetary questions. The issue to be decided is certainly a very important one, and requires much wisdom and deliberation.

George Cruikshank's pension of \$475 a year on the English civil list will be continued to his widow.

THE JAPANESE, even if they are called heathen, understand the best interests of the race better than their superiors. A law has been lately issued by the Japanese minister of home affairs relative to the planting and cultivation of forests in the empire. The preservation of the forests is styled a matter of urgent necessity. To encourage it the government will lease treeless hills and plains to tenants, free of rent, receiving its remuneration in time by taking certain proportions of the timber raised, the amount reserved varying from one fifth to one half the yield, according to the means of transportation and the quality of the ground. Leased lands are to be sown or planted as speedily as possible—within three years at most. Government appraisers and inspectors are to be appointed to carry out the provisions of the law.

SMALL POX.—In the western part of the city this foul disease is said to have become more prevalent, and streets other than those mentioned the other day have become its headquarters. Serious complaints are also made as to the management of the small-pox hospital as well as to the manner in which necessary medical comforts are doled out. The subject is one which requires looking into.—*Montreal Star*.

AN INDIGNANT RABBI.—Rabbi Wise, of Cincinnati, has gained some reputation of late years as a radical reformer among the Jews. In many cases in which marriage is prohibited by the Mosaic law he has been called in to perform the ceremony, and has always consented. He has claimed to be very liberal in his notions, and gained the reputation of being sincere in his professions. But last week his daughter ran away and married an Irish lawyer named Maloney. Nobody has hinted that there was any objection to Mr. Maloney on the score of character, culture or social position, and it is to be presumed that he is a gentleman until the contrary is shown. But he was a Gentile, and that was enough for the Rabbi. In spite of such a precedent as the marriage of Miss Hannah De Rothschild to Lord Rosebery, Rabbi Wise has disapproved his daughter. His liberality failed at the critical moment. The *Jewish Messenger* wonders occasionally why there is an under-current of dislike to the Jews in American society. Why should it wonder? When even the most "liberal" of the Jews show by such acts that they despise those who do not belong to their race. The prejudice that exists is due fully as much to the intolerance of the Jews as to any lack of tolerance in Christians.

A RUMOR.—A report has been current in town since Saturday that Mr. C. J. Brydges has been offered a high appointment in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, and that he has the matter under consideration. Difficulties with western railway men, with whom Mr. Brydges always got on well it is said, has led to the offer in question. Gentlemen in Mr. Brydges' confidence deny that there is any truth in the report, but persons capable to give an opinion say there is foundation to the rumor.

Mr. Edison is having a controversy with Professor Hughes, of London, about the patent of some improvements connected with the telephone, which are claimed by both. If his allegations are correct, they place the Professor in the very awkward position of trying to profit by the invention of a fellow-scientist through the transference of a trusted agent. It is to be hoped that there is a mistake somewhere.

Thirteen coal cars coming east on the Erie Railroad were wrecked near Gosport Monday evening, Edward Thornton, engineer, killed, and both tracks blocked for two hours.

A Chinese boy, Le Yan Foo, who is living in Springfield, Mass., has collected \$100, which he has sent to Mandarin Yung-Wing at Hartford, Ct., for the benefit of the sufferers by the famine in his native land.

THE AVERAGE NEW BRUNSWICKER is fond of seeing his name in print; and seemingly the journals of our sister city (St. John) make it a point, at least three times each year, to mention in terms of commendation every man, woman and child in the city. Whether attached to a funeral notice, an insolvent statement, or a fancy festival, the name of everybody concerned must be printed in all the papers. In pursuance of this plan, our latest exchanges from St. John are filled with columns of names—which must include nearly every paper payer in the city—being those who signed the nomination papers of the numerous candidates for the Local Legislature.—*Halifax Recorder*.

A HANDSOME DONATION.—Mr. Barss, Treasurer of the Fund, acknowledges the receipt of a cheque for fifty dollars towards the Fund for re-building Acadia College from Hon. Alexander McKenzie, Premier of Canada.—*Globe*.

A NEW BRUNSWICKER ABROAD.—We notice by the Boston papers that Mr. Geo. V. McInerney, son of Hon. Owen McInerney M. L. C., recently graduated with marked distinction from the law department of Boston University, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The production of a remedy that "may truly be said to so alter the prospects of the Consumptive as to give hope of cure in not a few cases, and of much prolonging life in by far the greater number"—"the only remedy worthy of the name, which, if carefully and faithfully used may arrest and cure the disease, and is pretty sure to retard it and prolong life more than any other known remedy," is a great desideratum. Yet this desideratum has been attained. Mr. BRADY public, that he has been cured of the disease by Mrs. Fitzgerald keep for sale, a provision. St. Andrews.

erstum. Yet this d  
"Robinson's Phosph  
Oil with Lacto phos  
variously acknowledge  
be the best preparat  
and, which, if "caref  
ently used, will rare  
beneficial results. I  
inson, St. John, N  
generally. Price \$1  
50.

Ship  
PORT OF  
June 12, Matilda, S  
17, Dauntless, S  
M. V. Crandall,  
Brgt. Caribbean

June 14, Jane, C  
Leigh  
17, Brgt. Caribb  
Ac.

First Cl  
The Proprietors  
Pianos 7 1/2 octave  
wood, furnished w  
at moderate price  
payment. Pianos  
cost, and I warrant  
E. WIL  
Factory, 390 1  
Orders left at the  
drew, will be pron  
The follo

Parish  
St. And  
St. Steph  
Milltown  
Upper M  
Dufferin  
Kirk, St. S  
Baillie  
St. David  
Dumbar  
St. Patri  
St. Croix  
St. George  
Upper I  
Pennell  
Lepreau  
Clarend  
West Isl  
Welch I  
Wilson's  
Grand I  
North B  
Tot

FL  
Choice SOUTHE  
Bright No. 1, CO  
HAM  
Home cured.  
SUGAR.  
Choice English  
—P17  
OILS and PA  
WOOD—Dry Bir  
The abo  
Very low  
may 18 BECI  
THE GREAT

We have  
of Dr. Cutv  
the radical a  
medicines of Ner  
sical Incurability,  
resulting from ex  
\$3—Price, in a  
er two postage st  
The celebrated  
clearly demonst  
pianists, that al  
only cured, with  
nal medicine, or  
pointing out a m  
tain and effectual  
ere, no matter wh  
cure himself chea  
\$3—This Lectu  
every youth and  
Address  
THE CULVE  
PO. Box, 4586

RE  
MR. BRADL  
public, that he  
mises at the head  
by Mrs. Fitzger  
keep for sale, a  
provisions.  
St. Andrews,



