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NO. 46

...the House of Representatives...
...the Senate...
...the President...
...the Vice-President...
...the Chief Justice...
...the Justices...
...the Judges...
...the Clerks...
...the Officers...
...the Soldiers...
...the Sailors...
...the Peasants...
...the Laborers...
...the Merchants...
...the Traders...
...the Farmers...
...the Artisans...
...the Craftsmen...
...the Mechanics...
...the Engineers...
...the Architects...
...the Sculptors...
...the Painters...
...the Musicians...
...the Poets...
...the Philosophers...
...the Scientists...
...the Historians...
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...the Zoologists...
...the Anatomists...
...the Physiologists...
...the Chemists...
...the Physicists...

Man.
The human mind, that lofty thing!
The palace and the throne
Where reason sits a sceptered king
And breathes its judgment tones!
Yet, who with silent steps can trace
The borders of that haunted place,
Nor in its weakness own
That mystery and marvel blind
That lofty thing—the human mind?
The human heart, that restless thing—
The tempted and the tried;
The joys and the sufferings
The source of pain and pride,
The seat of love—the lair of hate;
Self stung, self-defied;
And yet we halt there as thou art,
Thou restless thing—the human heart!
The human soul—that startling thing!
Mysterious and sublime!
The angel sleeping on the wing,
Worn by the roof of time;
The beautiful—the red—the bound;
The earth—enthralled, the glory-crowned;
The smitten in its prime;
From heaven, in tears, to earth it stole,
That startling thing—the human soul!
And such a man! Oh, ask of him,
The erring, but forgiven,
If ever his vision, dream and dim,
The wrecks of time are driven?
If pride or passion, in his power,
Can stem the tide or turn the hour,
Or stand in place of heaven?
He bends the brow, he bows the knee,
Creator, God, to none but Thee.

THE ETCHIN DIAMONDS.

Arthur Stangate, attorney-at-law, was my brother. He had succeeded to my father's business, and no name was more esteemed and trusted in all Runnington, and it was a rich and important place. My brother's office were in the town, two miles distant, but he did almost as much business among the gentry at his own private house.

Most of the great folks employed him; but his best client was Sir Etchin Eekford, a *de-vaunt* Indian judge, very wealthy, and the possessor of some rare and costly jewels, known in this country as the Etchin diamonds. Their name even makes me shudder now.

One evening, as Arthur was preparing to return to his office, where important business would detain him all night, Sir Etchin's groom left a parcel, with a note. The latter stated that the former contained the famous Etchin diamonds which their owner thought safest to entrust to Arthur's care, as he had been unexpectedly called to London.

"I don't care what deeds they leave with me," said my brother; "but I don't like such trusts as these. Still, I suppose I must keep them."

Of course he could not send them back; so taking the parcel, he at once proceeded to his study to look it in the iron safe. I went with him, and with a woman's curiosity and love for jewelry, brought a peep at the gems before they were put away.

Arthur, the best brother in the world, instantly removed the paper cover, discovering a square morocco box, brass bound, with the key tied to the bundle. Opening it, he showed me the gems. They were indeed, magnificent, set in the massive Indian fashion, while many of the diamonds were yet uncut. One by one, bracelets, hangings, necklets, Arthur lifted, and flashed in the lamp-light before my dazzled vision.

He was holding a superb emerald and diamond necklet in his hand, for my admiration, when happening to raise my eyes, a cry of alarm burst from my lips.

"What is it, Nell?" asked Arthur.

"The man!" I replied. "See, the window is unsecured, and I am sure I saw a man looking in from the tree outside."

"Nonsense!" cried Arthur. Nevertheless, he flung up the window, called, and gazed in every direction. There was nothing—not a sign, not a sound; and assured as I was that I had been mistaken, he fastened the latch, and dropped the curtain.

As, however, he was about to put away the diamonds, I said, "Arthur, would it not be better to place them in the safe in your bedroom?"

He agreed in the advisability, and locked them up; then, having cautioned me to see well to the house-fastenings, and asked again if I was not really frightened to remain alone all night with only the servants—Jane and Jenkins, he left for town. I saw everything secure and went to bed early, locking Arthur's bedroom, and taking the key with me.

It was long before I slept. When I did, I was almost immediately aroused by a slight sound at my door. I asked who was there. Jane's voice answered in a cautious whisper. Seeing something was wrong, rising, I admitted her. No sooner had she entered than, quickly closing the door, she fastened it and exclaimed, in accents of terror:

"Oh, miss! what shall we do? For mercy's sake make no noise—don't get a light. Burglars are breaking into the

house, and I'm sure Jenkins is their accomplice."

"Burglars!" I cried. Then the thought of the face flashed across me. "Gracious powers!" I exclaimed; "they are after the Etchin diamonds!"

I saw it all. The groom's errand had been divined; my brother's absence was known, and, by Jenkins' treacherous aid, the place was being attacked. I dropped stunned on the bed. Then I started up.

At any cost—even life—the diamonds entrusted to Arthur must be saved. Hurriedly I dressed, and while doing so, heard the soft sound of persons moving in the house.

"Jane," I said, having explained all to the faithful girl, "I must get Sir Etchin's diamonds."

"How, miss? If you go into the passage they'll murder you."

"True; therefore I must get out by the window. They will not hear me, for they believe the box is in the study, and it will take them long to discover their mistake." Opening the window, I got out on the veranda. How fearfully it sloped! Could I do it? Yes, by pressing my feet against the gutter. Slowly I went, foot by foot, until I reached Arthur's window. My heart leaped as I found it unfastened. Quickly I entered, opened and relocked the iron safe, and with the diamonds, more slowly and with greater difficulty, returned.

Reaching my own room I did not enter; for what could two helpless women do against strong, evil men, bent on plunder? Indeed, I ordered Jane to tear a sheet into threads, having attached which to the box, I bade her lower it to me, after I had descended by the trellis.

She did as I directed, then joining me, we carried the box between us as we ran from the house.

We had not gone a dozen yards before the dread of pursuit and having the diamonds wrested from us possessed me.

"Jane," I said, "this will never do. Let us make for the hollow oak. We can put the box in that; they'll never find it before help comes."

Hastening in the direction together, we managed to raise the box high enough to reach the hole, and I toppled in. It fell with a heavy thud; I knew it was safe. I then told Jane to run to Hawthorne's, the nearest house, arouse the people, and bring some of the male servants back. She wanted me to go with her, but I dared not leave the neighborhood of the tree, lest any miserable chance should occur of the burglars finding the treasure. Crouching among the bushes some yards off, I bade the girl hasten.

Scarcely had she gone than a noise in the house attracted my attention. My fight with the jewels was discovered. My heart stood still, and the blood in every vein turned cold. With Jenkins there were three of them. Through the darkness I could see that they were beating and searching the bushes. They had guessed we could not carry the box far, and evidently were in hopes of finding it before help came.

Twice, thrice, they approached so near to where I was that my hair stood on end. The fourth time it was Jenkins himself—I knew him, despite his crape-mask—that drew aside the branches and discovered me.

With a cry I endeavored to fly, but the burglars instantly secured me. Hardly can I describe the scene that followed. It makes my flesh now creep with terror. They looked around for the box, and not finding it, with awful oaths and threats bade me say where it was. My only reply was to shriek aloud, until they checked me by blows, and finally by placing a revolver at my head. I implored mercy; but I remained firm. I felt my senses leaving me; they, too, saw it, and by twisting my arms to create exquisite torture, aroused me. At last one exclaimed:

"It won't do to fire. It'll bring others upon us. Gag her and take her along to the lake!"

To the lake! What were they going to do? Drown me? My brain swam; but I resolved to remain firm, and save the diamonds. Reaching the edge of the water, the villains, taking me by the shoulders, laid me back in the lake, pressing my head beneath the water. My mouth being gagged I could not cry out, and never shall I forget the horrible sensation. Surely I felt death then!

Every few seconds they raised me to demand the whereabouts of the diamonds. I answered by a shake of the head. How long all this lasted I cannot tell; but abruptly a fearful noise sounded in my ears. I felt the water was rolling over me, and I was conscious no more.

The immersion caused the most curious sensation I ever felt in all my life before I became unconscious. My breath

went and came at fitful intervals, and I had a painful sense of smothering or suffocation which paralyzed my brain and deadened all power of volition. I could not speak for the life of me, neither was I able to offer the slightest resistance to my would-be murderers.

When I came to, I was in my own room. Arthur was near me, and the first words he said were:

"My brave Nellie! You have saved the Etchin diamonds. The help Jane brought arrived just when the ruffians flung you into the lake; but they are all captured!"

It was a considerable time before I thoroughly recovered from the nervous fever that awful night occasioned.

One day Arthur came to me smiling and said:

"See, darling!" he said, "those villains brought a few threads of silver to your hair, but"—and he held up a magnificent bracelet—"they have put gold on your wrists. The baronet asks you to accept this for your bravery in preserving the Etchin diamonds."

Good Advice and Good Manners.
Much jewelry is vulgar.
Do not smack while eating.
Do not cut your nails in public.
Do not run after famous people.
Do not breathe hard while eating.
Feeling waiters is paying blackmail.
Serve vegetables on separate plates.
Cheese should be eaten with a fork.
Unsweetened coffee cures bad breath.
A man's dress should not be remarkable.
Do not give mere friends costly presents.
Short nails make the finger-tips grow broad.
In going up and down stairs precede the lady.
Girls who part their hair on the side look fast.
A formal call is long if it lasts over half an hour.
Never take bits out of your mouth with your hand.
There is too much promiscuous kissing in this country.
A young lady should never stretch her feet out in company.
Some men unpleasantly comb their mustaches at the table.
A pink ribbon under the chin makes a pale woman look bright.
Always take the last piece of anything—there is supposed to be more.
The lady of the house should receive guests at a formal reception.
Never pull your watch out in company unless you are familiar with the people.
If it is necessary to use the handkerchief sonorously, leave the room quietly.
Introduce the gentleman to the lady, unless the gentleman is considerably the elder.
An engagement of marriage is little less sacred than a marriage with ceremony.
If you meet a gentleman friend with a strange lady on his arm, raise your hat to both.
Do not call a man a liar unless you have a lump in your throat and are sure he is a liar.
Men who eat what they want are usually more healthy than those who are always dieting.
You need not call on newly-married people unless you are invited to the wedding or reception.—*Jay Charlton.*

Words of Wisdom.
They only have lived long who have lived virtuously.
Great power of acquisition is common to millionaires and bogs.
The hatred of those most nearly related is the most inveterate.
Castles are proud things, but 'tis safest to be outside of them.
Happy is the man who has neighbors willing to forgive his mistakes.
Appear to be better than what you are, and aim to be what you appear to be.
Rejoicing and congratulation should not be at our birth, but at our death, for the good we may have done.
We have not far to go to find death; but unless we are looking for him, we shall not know him when we find him.
There is an emanation from the heart in genuine hospitality, which cannot be described, but is immediately felt, and puts the stranger at once at his ease.
He who learns and makes no use of his learning is a beast of burden, with a load of books. Comprehendeth the ass whether he carries on his back a library or a bundle of fagots!
Gentle feelings produce profoundly beneficial effects upon stern natures. It is the spring rain which melts the ice covering of the earth, and causes it to open to the beams of heaven.

A Battle of Sea Constrictors.
The Cincinnati Commercial gives the details of an exciting scene in the house at the Zoological garden occupied by the dozen huge boa constrictors recently imported from South America. One of the snakes had crept up the branch of a tree that was occupied by another. At this the one with a pre-empted claim to the resting-place seemed to take serious offense, for it suddenly, having taken two or three tight coils around the limb, arched its neck, and with lightning-like flashings of its tongue shot forth its head and buried one of its fangs in the skin of the other at about its middle. The bitten boa, instead of striking back immediately, let go his hold on the limb, and dropped off, its entire length of nine feet hanging down, partly in the air and partly on the floor. It was held thus by the fangs of the attacking boa, that remained caught in the loop of the skin. This placed both snakes in a position of pain. The biter's neck was pulled out taut by the weight that it could not shake off, and its jaws were wrenched wide apart. It seemed that it either lacked the instinct to release itself of its coils on the limb, or was prevented from so doing by the strain. The other snake, evidently suffering from the wounds and the strain on its skin, was lying in pain, with its tail on the floor and its body and neck squirming in the air. Occasionally it would raise its head as if to strike the other in the neck, but was not observed to do so. At last one of the attendants opened the door, and with a stick raised up the lower snake in such a way that it managed to wriggle off. The other snake then dropped to the floor. It appeared to be suffering greatly, and there was fear that it might die. The bitten snake did not seem to suffer much.

Timely Topics.
Progress.
They who walk upon the upland
Must expect to feel the breeze,
All the warring winds of nature,
Suns that melt, and snows that freeze.
But how great the compensation
In the fairer, broader view;
In the clearer air surrounding,
In the wide expanse of blue.
There is little worth the doing
That is very easy done;
Wealth that comes without the wooing
Is of little worth when won.
And the mind makes progress slowly
In a lay neighborhood,
Where the intellect is deadened
For the want of proper food.
Striking steel with wand of feathers
Never brings the glowing sparks;
And the spirit's growth and progress
Ever bears conflicting marks.
Gain is won by swift pursuing;
Many aim that never fire;
It is rising, living, doing,
That will bring the heart's desire.
—*Clara B. Heath.*

Items of Interest.
A wide spread evil—A big umbrella in a crowd.
A hen is not joking when she is in 'er-nest—Not much.
The Western Whangoodle, Tough Citizen, Smooth Coon, Sunday Loafer and Baby Mine are the names of papers published in Kentucky.
The Chinese have a law that any military officer making his house a place of gambling shall be cashiered and forever debarr'd from holding public office.
The editor wrote "somebody needs hanging," and it came down on the proof-sheet, "somebody needs hugging." The printer was thinking about his girl.
When a man's chin whiskers turn gray before the hair on his head does, it shows which part of him has done the most work," observes a philosophical exchange.
The remains of a prehistoric village on piles have been discovered in the Barmsee (a small lake in the Bavarian mountains), much like the Swiss lake dwellers' habitations.
A writer in *Land and Water* tells how an exasperating donkey was kept from braying by a weight appended to his tail, for it seems that a donkey always must lift that appendage when braying.
It is said that the roots of the red-clover plant will reach a depth in the earth of nearly five feet; that those of Indian corn will descend seven feet, those of onions three feet, those of lucerne fifteen feet, and of rye, beans and garden peas seven feet.

THE BARKER.
I'm a well-to-do sort of a loafer,
Though day after day I keepl bread,
And though never a blossom I go for,
There is flower wherever I tread.
I make cake while the sun is shining,
My pies on the market are blest,
Though crusty, I never am whining,
And my yeast rises out in the west.

John Howard.
John Howard, the philanthropist, from whom the association whose American branch has done such efficient work at the South takes its name, was born at Enfield, in England, the 2d of September, 1726. Succeeding, through the death of his father, which occurred when young Howard was sixteen years of age, to the possession of a handsome property, he determined to realize a long-cherished wish, by consecrating his life to the alleviation of human misery. Of the historic journeys of Howard in pursuance of this beneficent mission, it is unnecessary to speak at length. Their fame is inseparably blended with the history of that period, dating from their commencement in 1741, to their untimely close in 1790, through the death of this noble benefactor of his kind, as a victim of the plague. It is sufficient to record the fact that wherever John Howard bent his steps in the great cause of humanity, the homeless and the captive had reason to rejoice, while the sick arose to call him blessed. While liberally bestowing his charity, he did not limit his sympathy to his branch, but manifested his zeal by his unremitting attendance upon those unfortunates who, prostrated by the ravages of the plague, were abandoned by their friends. This was notably the case when that terrible pestilence raged with such violence in the south of Europe in 1786-87. During the major part of that period, the philanthropist passed his time in visiting the hospitals and infected districts, ministering to the wants of the sufferers where even the physicians refused to follow him. Especially valuable was the noble example set by this worthy man to the cause of prison and hospital reform in his own country; and the present charities of Great Britain owe a mighty debt to the heroic work of Howard.—*Potter's Monthly.*

The Amherst Sensation.
The *Borderer* is responsible for a "mystery" very similar to the Newfoundland wreck story that set the world in a future a year or two ago. A girl by the name of Esther Cox, living with a Mr. Teed in Amherst, has recently become the subject of mysterious influences, the first indication of anything unusual being a mesmeric trance by which she was overcome during her illness several weeks ago. The most extraordinary occurrences are reported, such as the violent overturning of boxes in the room in which she slept; the removal of the quilts from the bed, the forcible pulling of pillows from under her head and rappings—these would be both light and heavy. The *Borderer* says there are the most reliable witnesses of the manifestations, and that even scientific men have gone to the house and left it baffled. The latest from the *Borderer* is that "Miss Cox, having been assured by the Unknown that she would not be troubled by its demonstrations if she came to Sackville, arrived here on Saturday, and intends to remain for a time. No manifestations have taken place since her arrival—a fact at which she is no doubt well pleased."

The *Moncton Times* says "that it is just possible that Reynolds, who has been in Amherst interviewing the parties who have been spiritually affected himself." It seems to be admitted however that there is truth in many of the facts stated.

STRANGE DOCTRINE.—Several of our conservative contemporaries state that the liberal candidates elected in their respective counties will have no influence in the Dominion Parliament—in fact that they will be powerless. It has also been stated that ministers elected, will exercise the patronage in Counties they do not represent, thereby ignoring the local representative. Has it really come to this—that the people of Counties who elected liberal members are to be disfranchised? Or is it mere brag in those flushed by success. How true it is that some when "dressed up in a little brief authority, play such fantastic tricks &c. Those who have been defeated must bear their disappointment with becoming patience. The end is not yet; and proof that those who asserted that the Press had been "enslaved," now that they are in power, do not hesitate to extend a most liberal patronage to their advocates which is to be commended. The tide of prosperity ebbs and flows, and the government of one day may be the opposition of the next.

THE FISHERY AWARD.—There appears to be an undignified attempt on the part of American officials to quibble about the payment of what was adjudged by the commissioner for the use of the Canadian Fisheries. No effort has been spared to evade the payment of the award; the latest is, that they claim damages for the destruction of seals, and the seizure of fish from U.S. Fishermen at Newfoundland—for violation of local laws. They forget that their fishermen were on the water, they were on British territory, and that they should, and were bound to obey the statute laws of the country, which have been on the Statute Book for many years, and were as fair for the United States fisherman as the Newfoundlanders. Canadians were granted by treaty the right to use American Canals—but they were subject to their local laws, and obeyed them. American journals underrate and undervalue one of England's statesmen—Lord Salisbury, because he honestly joined in the decision to pay Canada the Fishery Award which is scarcely half the amount it is justly entitled to. But the amount will be paid yet, and then they will crow over the great bargain they obtained.

SCOTCH BANKING.
A correspondent of the *London Times* describes the banking system of Scotland, and brings out details in regard to methods that will be very new to many of our readers:
The Scotch banks, stimulated largely by the spirit of rivalry, have of late years become more and more aggressive in their policy. As there are many towns in which the banks, which are also the agents' houses, are the handsomest buildings, so there are many villages in which the only respectable building is its single bank. There are, indeed, villages which consist merely of a bank and a few cottages. In the Middle Ages, the village was an accretion on the feudal castle. In modern Scotland, the village seems to have grown upon the bank, so completely does the latter dominate all other heritages, not excepting the ecclesiastical. The reason of this will be readily understood when it is remembered that the bank, like the parish church, exists not only for and by the village, but also for a wide surrounding district—probably more for the latter than for the former. There is many a village in Scotland with 200 or 300 hundred inhabitants in

which there is now only one school-house, while it boasts of at least two rival bank agencies. Thus it happens that in this poor country there are no fewer than 345 provincial towns and villages in which banks of deposit exclusive of savings banks, have been established. I find from the Bank Directory that the total number of provincial banks and branches in Scotland is 950, so that the average approaches very nearly to three in each town or village. As all these banks pay interest on deposits, the thrift is attended with direct profit, as well as with indirect.
I have spoken, hitherto merely of the ordinary banks of deposit. But these are not the only banks that encourage thrift among the people. If to the 950 provincial banks we add the 53 national and the 569 Post-Office savings banks, we have a total of 1,569 separate money receiving offices, every one of which commends itself to the community by offering interest at a lower or a higher rate. The City of Glasgow Bank excelled all its rivals in the zeal with which it cultivated local business. It had 130 branches—a larger number than any other Scotch bank—and 30 of these were in towns and villages in which no other bank was represented.

The St. Andrews Standard.

Saint Andrews, Nov. 13, 1878.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The Circuit Court was opened yesterday 12th inst. His Honor Mr. Justice Weldon presiding. There was a full attendance of the Grand Jury, of which J. R. Bedford, Esq., was chosen foreman.

His Honor in his charge to the Grand Jury, dwelt at length on the importance of their duties, and remarked that he had seldom seen a better attendance of grand jurors in obedience to the law. Their duties were very important, all cases entered on behalf of our Lady Sovereign the Queen, for violations of the law, were brought before them for investigation. There would be laid before them three cases—one for the highest crime on record. It appears by the evidence given at the Coroner's inquest, that a man living on the road between here and St. John, had left his home on Monday morning, the 9th of September, and for eight or ten days had been missing; and found, his body showed marks of violence. Suspicion fell on a man who had been frequenting the house of Ward, also on Mrs. Ward, the wife of the murdered man. An axe that had belonged to Dowd had been found with blood and hairs on it, which looked very suspicious. No eye had seen the deed committed, but circumstances might arise that would form a chain of evidence which would be as good as though the eye had seen it; when a chain is made to the evidence, all converging together, it was as good in the law as though seen by the eye. The medical man testifies that the body had received violence, so they would have to consider whether there is sufficient evidence to put them on their trial. If the wife of the murdered man did not commit the deed, if she knew of it either before or after the act was committed, she is equally guilty. Their finding a true bill against them did not prove their guilt, but would only put them on their trial for a full investigation before a petit jury. The other case is one for concealment of the birth of a child. Another for an assault. Though there is a crime of the highest nature before the court, it is seldom it occurs in this county; it was very seldom that Charlotte had any such cases to deal with. The Grand Jury returned a true bill in the assault case. The Murder trial is to take place on Friday.

POLITICAL DISCUSSIONS are the order of the day, and speculation is indulged in as to the character of the trade policy to be inaugurated. Some writers it appears to us, are unreasonable, they assert that no benefit has arisen from the change of government, and that the protection policy has not nor will not be carried out, as stated prior to the election, when it was promised that better times were to follow, with plenty of work and lots of money. This reminds us of a common saying that "talk is cheap." Why the ministers were only re-elected last week, and have not had time to put on the harness of office and even when they do, it will be some months before "the policy" which is promised, can be acted upon—certainly not before the Dominion Parliament meets. Several millions must be raised to meet the liabilities maturing, and looking at the unpleasant state of trade in Britain, and the tightness of the money market, a difficult and responsible duty devolves upon the Finance Minister to obtain the large amount required. We look upon it as undignified to be carping, and otherwise censuring the Prime Minister for not having accomplished the change he promised. Exercise a little patience, and give fair play to an opponent; if his measures succeed, all will be well, if not the power that elevated, will as quickly and surely reduce him to the ranks.

THANKSGIVING.—His Honor, the Lieut. Gov. has appointed Thursday, 21st inst., as a public holiday, and day of thanksgiving.

TOMES OF THE WEEK

SAB ACCIDENT.—We learn that Capt. W. Cook, of Deer Island, went last Monday in an open boat for a load of coal to L'Etete, while returning during the evening which was stormy, his boat was dashed against a rock within a short distance of the shore, and upset. The Capt. grasped an oar to which he lashed himself on the rock, and called for assistance. Some persons heard him but could not launch a boat owing to the heavy sea. The Capt. talked with them and said "if you do not take me ashore you will find me here when the tide goes down." He was found next day, but sad to state was dead. Capt. Cook was formerly a ship master, and commanded a steamer from Great Britain, where he was known as a successful seaman. He has left a wife and several relatives to lament his sad death.

ORDINATION.—We notice that our young friend Mr. F. Bradley, son of Charles Bradley Esq., of this town, was ordained on All Saints day at Quebec, by his grace the Archbishop—*tenure*. This is the second son of Mr. Bradley, who is a Priest of the R. C. church. Rev. Mr. Bradley is favorably known in St. Andrews, his native place.

COURT WEEK.—His Honor Mr. Justice Weldon, Jas. G. Stevens and M. McMonagle Esqs., and legal gentlemen, Chas. Campbell Esq., and Mrs. Campbell are among the arrivals this week. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are visiting our respected Postmaster.

THE U.S. ELECTIONS resulted in a decided victory for the Republicans, in almost every State. Butler was defeated by Tilden in Massachusetts for Governor by 3,000 majority.

As usual, during the sittings of the Courts there is an abundance of rain which has taken off the snow, rendering walking rather muddy.

A cargo of Anthracite coal, imported by Mr. Ross, and which arrived on Saturday last, meets with ready sale.

WELL MERITED.—The Queen has thanked Lord Dufferin, for his ability, and judgment in the discharge of his duties as Governor General of Canada.

Messrs Blair and Thompson, Dr. Dow and H. Hanson were nominated in Fredericton, on the 9th inst. for the Local Legislature.

Dr. Dow was handled without gloves by the two former gentlemen. It is said that Blair and Thompson will be re-elected by a large majority.

AFGHANISTAN.—Late intelligence from Europe states that Russia has backed down, as its government press advocates neutrality, for the purpose of obtaining peace. It would be instructive to know, that Russia did not use means and give encouragement to the Ameer, to create the trouble which has arisen.

Mr. LEGGO has written a valuable book on Lord Dufferin's career in Canada, which has been published by the Lovell Printing and Publishing Company. This makes the third book on the same subject. We have not yet received a copy.

The "beautiful snow" as the poet describes it, fell in such quantity on Friday last as to require the use of runners instead of wheels, and the sound of the merry sleigh bells were heard for the first time this season.

Cape May has had a \$400,000 fire. The Ocean House, Merchant's Hotel and other buildings were consumed on the 9th inst.

The Sun Publishing establishment has been removed to Jones' building, Canterbury Street, St. John. The paper is ably edited, well printed from its own types and on its steam presses, and takes a front rank among the dailies. It also publishes a Weekly edition.

ABANDONED.—We learn on reliable authority that the protest against the return of Mr. Gillmor for the Commons, has been abandoned. This will tell in favor of a prominent gentleman who it is probable will be a candidate at the next election, whenever it takes place.

The talented troupe who gave the representation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," here last summer, are meeting with great success in Canada. The Academy of Music at Montreal, on the 1st inst., was filled by a respectable audience to witness the play.

Patitions have been filed against the return of Sir Albert J. Smith, and Mr. Rogers. There are now eleven election trials.

Counterfeit Canadian Bank of Commerce notes are in circulation. It will be well to examine all bank bills.

MANITOBA.—During the past season upwards of 1,000 emigrated from the Ottawa Valley to Manitoba.

Michael Farrell, is to be hanged at Quebec on the 10th of January for the murder of a neighbor; he confessed the crime.

The Earl of Dufferin is to visit the Queen at Balmoral, by command, this week.

It is stated that the following gentlemen will compose the *personnel* of the Marquis of Lorne's suite:—

- Major DeWinton, Governor-General's Secretary.
- Hon. Colonel Littleton, Military Secretary.
- Hon. Mr. Montar, Comptroller.
- Hon. Mr. Harbord, of the Scots' Guards, and Captain Chard, of the 91st Regiment aides-de-camp.
- Lady Sophia MacNamara will accompany the Princess Louise.

The appointments of the Hon. Mr. Campbell as Receiver General, and the Hon. R. D. Wilmot, as Speaker of the Senate have been gazetted.

DR. JOHN CANTY states that he never has lost a case since he began practice.

A PAPER IN THE NEW DOMINION MONTHLY for November that cannot fail to be amusing and interesting, is "The Caricature History of Lord Beaconsfield," by G. H. F. This is an account of all the cartoons of Mr. Benjamin Disraeli which have appeared in *Punch*, the first of which appeared in 1845. Fourteen of the best of these are given, and also a short sketch of his life. The author of the "Monograph of the Equinoxial Tehiglit" continues as in the "Monograph of the Done-Dindjie," to show many points of resemblance between them and Oriental nations which go far to confirm many in the belief that the Indians of this continent are of Eastern origin.

For the Young Folks is a Chinese story of "The Dragon's Gate." The puzzles this month are unusually interesting.

In the HOME there is the usual illustrated paper on "Foods in Season," by Giuseppe Rudmani, *Chef de Cuisine*; and "Edna's New Plan"—something on Domestic Economy.

Under Literary notices are extracts from "Haverholme, or the Apotheosis of Jingo," a satire, by Edward Jenkins. The Frontispiece is a portrait of Lord Beaconsfield.

The public feeling in Scotland is not much allayed by the melancholy collapse of the City of Glasgow Bank. As the matter is more fully investigated and understood two things become more certain, first that there had been trickery and fraud of the worst kind; and second that absolute ruin stares hundreds in the face. On the ground of the former evidence the directors of the bank have been committed to await their trial upon a criminal charge laid over being very properly refused, except in the case of Mr. John Stewart, for whom it is said, the Lord Advocate has accepted bail to the amount of \$75,000. This apparent severity of treatment is warranted by the facts of the case. On the other hand a feeling of deep sympathy exists for the unfortunate shareholders; and at a private meeting the other day no less than \$150,000 were subscribed for their relief. This is noble; and is a true exemplification of the spirit which prompts Scotsman all the world over to bear each others' burdens.

The fishery dispute between Canada and the United States is not yet disposed of. As the time approaches for the payment of the \$5,500,000 to the British Govt. terms of the Halifax award sundry captious objections are started by the representatives of the United States; obviously for the purpose of delaying payment. The latest phase of the subject is that suggested by the despatch of Mr. Everts, Secretary of State, to Mr. Welch, the American Minister in London.

SORE TEATS IN COWS.—When the teats of a cow are sore in anyway, (having blisters or cracks in them,) it is well to wash them clean before milking, and have a vessel of water in reach, and often wet the teats while milking. This softens the skin. After milking apply butter and salt mixed of about equal proportions in bulk. The salt cleanses the sores, and the butter keeps the skin soft. In a few days all are well. Never wet the teats with milk while milking.

Preparations are being made in Montreal for the reception of the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise, as the Mayor has been officially informed that they will remain two days at Windsor Hotel en route from Halifax to Ottawa. Mayor Beaudry declines to get official robes

like those of the Mayor of Ottawa, and says he looks on such things as a foolish expense. He thinks a black coat good enough to appear in, even before royalty.

The Greek Archbishop of Symrna was almost mortally wounded the other day by a man desiring to be married. The latter, upon being informed by the prelate that, among the formalities to be coupled with, the consent of parents was indispensable, stabbed him three times and left. At last accounts the Archbishop was in a precarious condition, and the assassin had not been captured.

The Steam Saw Mill of Messrs. Robinson & Glenn, on the N. B. & C. Railroad, four miles below Canterbury Station, was destroyed by fire on Thursday morning. It was an excellent saw mill; had been shut down for the winter; loss \$9,000, on which was \$5,000 insurance. Origin of the fire unknown.

The *Winnipeg Free Press*, in a very temperate article, discusses a question which just now has for the people of Manitoba a more vital interest than almost any other—What will the Government do with the Pacific Railway? Fortunately for them, the late government was able before leaving office to place their railway connection with St. Paul beyond the risk of failure, and in a few weeks they will have one outlet for traffic available all the year round.

Potatoes require a good deal of potash, and farmers cannot make a mistake in applying to the land on which they are grown either ashes or commercial fertilizers that contain a large percentage of potash.

A Hint Cough that we are so apt to consider a mere annoyance and treat with corresponding neglect, too often proves to be the seed sown for an inevitable harvest—CONSUMPTION. Immediate and thorough treatment is our only safeguard. A testimonial full of Robinson's *Phosphorated Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime* given whenever the Cough is troublesome, will afford immediate relief, and if persevered in will effect a cure even in the most obstinate cases. Prepared solely by J. H. ROBINSON, Pharm. Chemical Chemist, St. John N. B.; and for sale by Druggists and General Dealers. Price \$1.00 per bottle; six for \$5.00.

Ship News.

- PORT OF ST. ANDREWS
- ARRIVED.
- Nov. 7, Matilda, Stinson, St. Stephen, general Cargo.
 - Mary Ellen, Clark, St. John, ballast.
- CLEARRED.
- Nov. 4, Harriet, McQuoid, Boston, 3300 bushel Turnips, P. McLaughlin.
 - 5, Esther, Maloney, Eastport, 55 cords wood, Beckerton & Co.
 - Mary Ellen, Clark, St. John, ballast.
 - 9, Ned Hooper, Boston 2550 bus. turnips, 5 bbls. potatoes, Jas. Dorgherty.
 - 11, Dauntless, Tatton, Boston, 2300 bus. turnips, J. Russell.

GOVERNMENT NOTICE.

Debates of the Assembly and Departmental Printing.

SEALED TENDERS, indorsed "Tenders for reporting the Debates of the Assembly," and addressed to the Chief Commissioner of the Board of Works, will be received by the undersigned Committee of the Executive Council, at the office of the Board of Works, Fredericton, until the twentieth day of November next, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the Synoptic Reporting and Publishing the Debates of the House of Assembly during the continuance of the present House, according to the directions and Specification on file in the Office of the Board of Works.

Also, separate Sealed Tenders, indorsed "Tenders for Departmental Printing," for Printing and Binding the Reports of certain Departments and Public Offices of the Government, for the report to any other person than the Contractor for the said reports.

The Tenders in each case must contain the actual signatures of two responsible persons willing to become sureties for the faithful performance of the contract—otherwise the Tender will not be considered, and the Committee reserves the right to prescribe other provisions for the due completion of each Contract.

In case of the adoption of any Tender for Reporting the Debates, it shall be subject to the approval of the Assembly, and upon such approval, no allowance will be paid by the Government year ending 31st October, 1879, according to the directions and Specification on file in the Office of the Board of Works.

The Committee shall not be bound to accept the lowest or any Tender.

W. WEDDLEBURN,
P. A. LANIER,
M. ALIAMS,
Committee of the Executive Department,
Fredericton, 23rd Nov. 1878. nov 6/1

NOTICE.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Equity under the firm of "STRAZER & STEVENSON," was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Mr. Street is empowered to settle all debts due to and by the partnership.

Dated St. Andrews, 27th August, A.D. 1878.
GEO. D. STREET,
BENJ. R. STEVENSON.

Printer.—A steam press, capable of printing all departments of a for an engagement, and understands work References furnished D., STANDARD OFFICE, A few barrels of Kila

WANTED AGENTS for "Popular History of the Maritime Provinces" including the Maritime Provinces, in or accurate, and copious opportunity for agents; address W. H. & Co., corner Union John.

Cramped Nerves. good and cheap. DR. LAWRENCE, Surgeon who intend call soon as possible, as I is limited.

VISITORS to St. As able and pleasant of the best hours rooms are large, well furnished, and command every of the surrounding land and water, and conveniences. The with the boat from markets, while ever found at the table, waiters. The location of the establishment, in a word, the house of business, and visit

BENJ. R. BARRISTER & SOLICITOR, Conveyancer, Real Estate and Offices.

Circuit Court will sit at St. Andrews, next, at 10 o'clock, at which time and other persons are publicly notified

St. Andrews, Oct 27th 1878.

SEPARATE TENDERS for the printing of the Debates of the Assembly, and for the printing of the Reports of certain Departments and Public Offices of the Government, for the report to any other person than the Contractor for the said reports, as the case

Department of Ma Ottawa, 2nd 4

St. Anne NOTICE THE letting of unsold building lots, and other persons are publicly notified

Department of P Ottawa 21st Se

First C The Proprietor has 7 1/2 cords of, furnished moderate price, payment, Plans cost, and warrants

E. WILSON Factory, 320 orders left at 2500, will be p

