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Poetry.

THE SWALLOW'S FAITH.

A swallow in the spring
Came to our granary, and 'neath the eaves
 essayed to make a nest, and there did bring
 Wet earth and straw and leaves.

Day after day she toiled
With patient heart; but ere her work was
 crowned,
 Some sad mishap the tiny fabric spoiled,
 And dashed it to the ground.

She found the ruin wrought,
 But not cast down, forth from her place she flew,
 And, with her mate, fresh earth and grasses
 brought,
 And built her nest anew.

But scarcely had she placed
 The last soft feather on its ample floor,
 When wicked hand, or chance, again laid waste
 And wrought its ruin o'er.

But still her heart she kept,
 And toiled again; and last night, hearing calls
 I looked, and lo! three little swallows slept
 Within the earth-made walls.

What truth is here, O man!
 Hath hope been smitten in its early dawn?
 Have clouds o'ercast thy purpose, trust or plan?
 Have faith and struggle on!

KIM'S LAST WHIPPING.

BY SOPHIE MAY.

There was once a wretched little unpainted
 schoolhouse, that stood in a sand bank all winter,
 waiting for a strong north wind to blow it
 over.

"Say, what will you sell that schoolhouse
 for?" asked a traveler of a little boy who stood
 on one foot on the rickety doorstep.

"For a bunch of matches," answered the
 little boy, quick as thought.

The man laughed and rode on. The boy was
 Kimball Price, the son of the town of Skool-
 dace, District No. 3, and the try-patience of all
 his teachers. He was a handsome lad, ten
 years old. I don't mean that he was always
 ten; but that was his age when Miss Pentecost
 whipped him, and there is where our story
 begins.

Now, Miss Pentecost taught the school that
 summer at District Number Three. She liked
 Kim—everybody liked him; but that was no
 reason why he should be allowed to tie the
 girls together by the hair—they were long
 braids in those days—or five paper balls, or
 eat chocolate, or stick pins in the benches
 to make the ABC scholars cry "Oh!" when
 they were not saying their letters. Miss Pen-
 tecost never winked at naughtiness; and as
 whippings were fashionable at that time, she
 whipped Kim regularly three times a week.
 It was considered the most direct way of reach-
 ing the conscience.

But Kim never could remember a whipping
 more than a day and a half, or at the longest
 three days; and Miss Pentecost began to grow
 discouraged. Must Kim always go on doing
 mischief, and neglecting his lessons—a boy who
 could learn so well if he chose?

She knew his mother—a poor widow, with a
 large family of children—and she was sure
 Mrs. Price could not afford to send Kim to
 school merely to play.

"What can I say or do to make an impres-
 sion on that child?" thought Miss Pentecost,
 one day, as she tied the strings of her gingham
 "log cabin" under her chin, and stepped out of
 the schoolhouse.

Just then she caught these words, spoken by
 Kim with energy and a flourish of fists.

"Tell you it's true, Bob Whiting, for mother
 said so; and if mother says it's so, it's so, if it
 is."

Miss Pentecost laughed all to herself, and
 passed on through the sandbank into the
 dusty road. When she had gone as far as the
 big willow she paused a little and laughed
 again.

"I like to hear a boy talk so about his
 mother even if it is nonsense. Kim is an af-
 fectionate little fellow, and I shouldn't wonder
 if he is a pretty good son. Any way I've got
 an idea, and I mean to try it, and see how it
 will work."

Next day was the time for one of Kim's
 regular whippings. He had been more trying
 than usual, and Miss Pentecost sent Bob Whit-
 ting out for a remarkably strong birch stick,
 which could express her feelings better than
 the old one, which stood in the corner. She
 spent some time in trimming the new twig,
 though she was careful to leave a few little
 knots on it, which would give emphasis to the

blows.

"I don't think I ever saw a better birch
 stick," said she, looking at it admiringly. "Now,
 Kimball, you may take off your jacket."

He was used to taking it off, and he always
 kept half the buttons unfastened to save
 time.

Miss Pentecost gave him an unusually hard
 whipping; and, after it, he cried till he could
 hardly see out of his eyes. He thought that
 was enough, and was what the boys called a
 "square thing"; but at night, as he was run-
 ning out of school, whistling, Miss Pentecost
 called him up to her desk.

"Well, Kimball, I've whipped you hard to-
 day—very hard."

Kim thought there was no doubt about that.

"Yes," responded he meekly.

"Look at this stick. Didn't I take pains to
 get a good one?"

"Yes," said Kim; but he didn't gaze at the
 stick as if he loved it.

"Do you know, Kimball, it's a very hard work
 to whip you? It takes my arm and hurts my
 feelings. Really, I can't afford to do it day
 after day, for nothing."

Kim looked up in surprise. This was a new
 view of the matter.

"You understand me, Kimball? I can't af-
 ford to do it for nothing any more. There's
 not another in school I've whipped so often as
 you; and this time I must be paid for it. Don't
 you think that's fair?"

"Yes," said Kim in intense amazement,
 his eyes black and shining like water-melon
 seeds.

"Well, Kimball, I think it's worth at least
 twenty-five cents; and I don't want you to
 come to school to-morrow without bringing me
 the money. Tell your mother about it, and
 tell her if you don't bring it I shall have to
 send you home for it. Good night, Kimball,
 and remember what I say."

"Yes," said Kim.

"What did she do to you this time?" asked
 Joe Fuller, who had been waiting outside.

"O, go 'long now; she didn't do anything to
 me," replied Kim, sheepishly. "Come, let's
 run down to the pond and catch blood-suck-
 ers."

Next morning about school time, Kim stole
 along into the shed kitchen, and hung about
 the cheese tub where his mother was making
 curd.

"Why don't you start for school? You will
 be late, my son."

"The mistress whipped me yesterday," mut-
 tered Kim, helping himself to a lump of curd.

"Did she? Well, I've no doubt you deserved
 it. There, run along, and see if you can't be a
 better boy to-day."

"But, mother—"

"Well, what?"

"Why, you see, the mistress—"

"Well, speak it out, sonny; I'm in a hurry."

"Why, you see, mother, the mistress wants
 twenty-five cents for whipping me."

"Twenty-five cents?"

"She says it landed her arm," said Kim,
 hanging his head. "She says she can't do it
 for nothing, and if I don't bring it she will have
 to send me home."

Mrs. Price looked down on the curly-haired
 culprit with a twinkle of fun in her eyes—she
 had black eyes very much like Kim's.

"Well, sonny, go get my purse out of the end
 cupboard. If I am poor it shan't be said I
 don't do all I can for my children's education."

Kim brought the purse—a red worsted one,
 with steel rings.

"Yes, here is a silver quarter, with the pillars
 on it. We are out of gingerbread, and I was
 going to spend it for molasses; but never mind;
 I don't blame Miss Pentecost. I know it was
 hard to whip you, and she deserves the
 money."

"Thank you, Kimball," said Miss Pentecost,
 when she received the bright new quarter.

"Didn't your mother think I deserved it?"

"Yes," replied the boy, his chin sinking
 into the hollow place in his neck.

"I thought she would. Well, now my dear,
 I shall carry this quarter home and keep it,
 and the next time I whip you you must bring
 me another. Do you understand?"

Kim scowled down at his little bare toes, and
 tried to stick them into a crack in the floor.

Why, this was getting serious! Would the
 woman keep on crying "quarters" forever? It
 was perfectly ruinous. His mother had had all
 she could do to support the family before;

what would become of them now?

"You may take your seat," said Miss Pen-
 tecost, still in a low tone, so that no one could
 hear, but with a smile that expressed pos-
 sibly, "It is dreadful that you will be naughty;
 but then, you see, the more I whip you the
 more money I shall get; and perhaps, before
 the summer is out, I shall have enough to buy
 a new dress."

"No, you don't," the boy Kim, shutting his
 teeth together. "Watch me letting my mother
 buy a dress for you! Why, we've got to go
 about gingerbread to-day. You don't get
 another chance to whip me for one while,
 I am—now you see."

To avoid a whipping it was necessary to
 study; for Kim was a boy that must be busy at
 something. He saw Bob Whiting go to sleep,
 and longed to drop a tame cherry into his
 mouth. He saw Joe Fuller sauntering down
 the aisle, looking straight before him, and it
 was the "best chance" to trip him up; but
 Kim resisted these allurements and fifty more,
 and got his geography lesson so well that Miss
 Pentecost patted him on the head, and said,
 "That's my good boy," which would have been
 delightful if he could have forgotten that gin-
 ger bread!

Next day he tried studying again, and rose
 to the head of his spelling class.

"Why, I can't had a whipping since Tues-
 day," thought he, Saturday noon, as he ran
 home with the silver medal on his neck. After
 that he seemed somehow to fall into the habit
 of studying. Studying is a habit, let me tell
 you, just as much as playing, though I suppose
 it is rather harder to acquire.

The little fellow's will was aroused, and that
 was precisely what he needed. In short, Kim
 had had his last whipping from Miss Pen-
 tecost or anybody else, and instead of being
 her most troublesome boy, he became the best
 scholar in school.

"I shan't be able to buy that dress, after all,"
 said she, the night after she left Skooldace; "but,
 Kim, dear, I know you are glad."

"Yes," replied Kim, meeting her eye with a
 smile.

"And I'll keep the quarter to remember you
 by. Your mother says she wishes me to."

"Yes," said Kim.

Kimball Price is now one of the wealthiest
 and most respected men in his native State.

"And that man," said Squire Hatheway, the
 other day, his Fourth of July oration, "was
 educated over at Skooldace, boys, in the little
 place schoolhouse, that is so poor and mis-
 erable that, when it took fire a few years ago, it
 wouldn't burn down."

Mr. Kimball Price returned from Europe,
 last May, with his wife, and we heard Mrs.
 Hatheway say—she was once Miss Pentecost—
 that he thought her last whipping had made a
 man of him.

"He wanted that old quarter of a dollar,"
 said Mrs. Helen Hatheway, laughing, "but I
 couldn't bear to part with it; so he cut it in
 two, and we've each got half."

A Clevelander drummer was in Egypt a
 few Sundays ago, and while sitting in his
 room, heard from the next room, the mys-
 terious question and answer:

"Whose ducky are you?"

"So your ducky!"

A few moments passed, during which
 the drummer sat in open-mouthed wonder,
 and the silence was again broken:

"Whose ducky are you?"

"So your ducky!"

Unable to stand it much longer alone,
 the Clevelander hurried down to the office,
 learned that a newly married couple were
 in the home, invited three other drummers
 to hear the fun, and tipped back to his
 room. The wicked quartette crammed
 their handskerchiefs in their mouths, and
 during the next quarter of an hour, heard
 that four concordiums put and answered no
 less than four times by the unconscious
 rustic and his blushing bride.

At dinner, as luck would have it, the
 bride and groom were seated between two
 of the drummers, while the original dis-
 coverer of the bonanza sat opposite. The
 table had been cleared of the substantial,
 and orders for desert had been given.
 At that moment a spirit of mischief took
 entire possession of the Clevelander, and
 leaning across the table he looked archly at
 his nearest friend, and in dulcet tones
 propounded the conundrum:

"Whose ducky are you?"

The other clasp was equal to the emer-
 gency, and in tones of affected sweetness
 put in his answer:

"So your ducky!"

"Two quiet rustic faces, the flutter of
 a white dress through the doorway, two
 vacant seats at the table, and four crazy
 drummers, laughing till the tears ran,
 flashed across the vision of the spectator
 as the curtain fell.

France has one man under arms for
 every 82 persons of the population; Ger-
 many, 1 in 98; Italy, 1 in 124; Russia, 1
 in 127; Austria, 1 in 150; and England, 1
 in 212, without counting the men in the
 Indian service.

A jurymen was asked if the judge had
 charged him. "Faith," said he, "the little
 fellow lectured us a good deal, but I don't
 think he means to charge for it."

A ST. ANDREWS MAN ABROAD.

The following paragraph copied from a
 London paper received by last mail from
 England, refers to a gentleman known here
 in his youthful days. We rejoice to learn
 of our young friend's success. His long
 experience in the gold mines of Australia,
 qualified him to compete for the prize of
 £50, "for the best and most practical
 method for clearing the mines of water,
 and taking out the diamondiferous soil
 and reef." It appears that Mr. Jack James
 was the successful competitor, and that he
 has been appointed Engineer to the Min-
 ing Board, at a salary of £1,000 per ann.
 He was sent to England to employ a staff
 of men, and purchase the necessary ma-
 chinery, the cost of which will be upwards
 of £18,000. Mr. James has a kind feeling
 for old St. Andrews, where he spent his
 happiest days when a boy among us. It
 has always afforded us pleasure to record
 the success of St. Andrews men in distant
 countries, and of none more so, than our
 young friend Jack James.

From the London Express.

MR. JOHN W. JAMES.—It gives us much
 pleasure to have to announce the recent
 arrival of Mr. John W. James, C.E., in this
 country from the Diamond Fields, in con-
 nection with important works connected
 with the drainage of the Kimberley Min-
 ing district, and the raising of the diamond
 reef to the surface in a man-of-war depth
 of about 250 feet—a matter which has given
 the Mining Board as well as the
 miners much anxiety for some time past.
 Mr. James, it appears, was the suc-
 cessful competitor last year when the Mining
 Board of Kimberley offered a premium of
 £50 for the best and most practical
 method for clearing the mines of water,
 and taking out the diamondiferous soil and
 reef, in other words, the vertical
 sides which are constantly falling in
 on the claims. In consequence of his re-
 port and plans being accepted he was ap-
 pointed Engineer to the Board, and in-
 structed to proceed to England forthwith
 to obtain the necessary machinery with the
 view of putting his scheme into immediate
 operation. We congratulate the Mining
 Board on the choice they have so judi-
 ciously made in selecting such a thoroughly
 competent man as Mr. James to undertake
 the duties of the above office. It shows
 that they have carefully considered the ex-
 periences of the case. As regards Mr. James,
 it might be stated that he has very great
 and varied practical experiences in the
 matter of working and drainage of mines
 in one of the best schools for such work, viz.,
 Australia. Mr. James's practical acquaint-
 ance with the machinery necessary for
 such work coupled with his extended
 knowledge of Colonial life is a sufficient
 guarantee that the work he has undertaken
 to do will be well and faithfully done. We
 believe that Mr. James returns to the Cape
 in about two months time accompanied by
 a staff of skilled mechanics, etc., and will
 take out with him the necessary machinery
 which his experience teaches him is the
 best for the work in question.

A Ninety-Nine Years' Sentence.

The St. Louis Republican of Friday even-
 ing says:

"On the 16th of April, 1875, a negro
 named Peter Brown, pined his wife's
 brains out with a club in a little hut among
 the woods of that portion of the Mis-
 souri River bottom known as Hog Hollow.
 He carried the body on the following
 night to the Missouri River and sunk it,
 after which he burned his cabin and de-
 parted. The cause of the murder was an
 expensed determination on the part of the
 murdered woman to desert her home and
 come to St. Louis to live, she having
 formerly lived here. Brown was arrested
 at Junction City, Kan., and although he
 indicated the spot where he sunk the
 woman, the body could not be found. He
 made and signed a confession in presence
 of Chief Harrigan, Capt. Fox and Detec-
 tive Stiles. Then the 'Hog Hollow murder
 case' figured as an anomaly in the courts,
 there being only one other murder case in
 the history of St. Louis wherein the body
 of the murdered person had not been
 found.

On trial Brown denied having made the
 confession, but the jury convicted him of
 murder in the first degree. He was sen-
 tenced on October 15 to be hanged on
 November 26, but the case was taken to
 the Court of Appeals, and that tribunal
 reversed the judgment and remanded the
 case, because the criminal court had ruled
 out questions tending to show that the de-
 fendant had, in his confession, made state-

ments different from that which were
 written down, and to which he had
 voluntarily and understandingly attached
 his signature. The case was again set for
 hearing in the criminal court on April 29,
 and was continued all next term on account
 of absence of witnesses. This morning
 Peter Brown, the prisoner, appeared in
 Court, and at his request the continuance
 was set aside and he was permitted to
 plead guilty to the charge of murder in the
 second degree, preferring to accept the
 punishment attached to his crime rather
 than again take the risk of going to the
 gallows. Judge Jones in accordance with
 this plea, sentenced the prisoner to im-
 prisonment in the Penitentiary for a term
 of ninety-nine years. There is a State
 Law which enables a man who has been
 sentenced for life to demand and receive
 his discharge at the end of fifteen years'
 imprisonment. Hence the term of ninety-
 nine years was fixed.

BANKRUPT NATIONS.—There are several
 nations in the civilized world which are in
 a hopelessly crippled condition financially
 that bankruptcy is the only way out of
 their difficulties. Spain according to the
 London Times, has a debt of \$3,500,000,000
 the interest on which, at 3 per cent, is
 \$105,000,000, while the entire revenue of
 the country is not over \$300,000,000. Peru
 is equally as badly off in the relative pro-
 portions of the interest on her debt and the
 total amount of her revenue, and one
 payment of interest has already been de-
 faulted. In the case of these nations the
 result will probably be a composition with
 the creditors rather than outright repudi-
 ation of the debt. Turkey is a poor debtor,
 from whom nothing can be expected. The
 holders of her bonds will not even have
 a chance to realize on her assets, as they are
 likely to be gobbled up by the hungry
 powers that stand waiting the opportunity
 to seize and divide.

For some time past the workmen in the
 Zoological Society's Garden in London
 have been busily employed in the con-
 struction of a large temporary building
 and an adjoining yard, intended for the re-
 ception of the Prince of Wales's living col-
 lection of Indian animals, which will be
 deposited there on his return to England.
 The collection is said to be extensive, com-
 prising nearly 150 animals and birds,
 among which are four elephants, five
 tigers, two lions, one Cashmere deer, six
 other deer, and a very fine series of Hin-
 dlayan pheasants. There were also living
 at the time the collection left Suez speci-
 mens of the Indian marten and goral or
 Himalayan chamois, neither of which
 animals has yet been introduced alive into
 England. Unfortunately the valuable an-
 nadillo died on the passage from India.

Why is a store that don't advertise like
 Enoch Arden? Because it "sees no sale
 from day to day."

An editor in Michigan talking about
 corn professed to have a couple of ears fit-
 teen inches long. Some folks are remark-
 able for the length of their ears.

Two young gentlemen were discussing
 whether or not etiquette demands that a
 young lady upon putting at the gate or
 door shall ask the young man to call again.
 "Certainly it is," urged one. "Certainly
 it is not," said the other. "I go to see a
 young lady who knows what politeness re-
 quires, and she never asks me to call a-
 gain."

"Do they ever bark?" asked old Mrs.
 Dorkins, gazing at a pair of stuffed sea-
 dogs in the museum. "No, mam," said
 Elthian, "not now. Their bark is on the
 sea."

California has 2,500,000 acres of wheat,
 this year, and expects a yield of 50,000-
 600 bushels. The sale of agriculture im-
 plements and seeds is immense, the export
 trade still refusing to ship wheat in bulk.

"Tavina."—Happy Swain (she has
 "named the day")—"And now, dearest
 Edith, that is all settled. With regard to
 jewelry, my love, would you like a set in
 plain gold, or—?" Edith (economical and
 courageous) and who suffers a good deal
 from toothache—"Oh, Augustus, now you
 ask me—do you know—I—really—but—
 Mr. Clinch told me yesterday that he could
 extract all I have, and put in a beautiful
 new set for only fifteen guineas!"—Punch.

"What's going on?" said a well-known
 bore to Douglas Jerrold. "I am," was the
 reply, and on he went.

"Can you spell donkey with one letter?"
 asked a silly young man of a bright girl.
 "Yes," she answered, "U."

Telegraphic News.

London, June 5.
Further despatches from Berlin to the *Times* state that the declaration of the Montenegrin official *Gazette* that the insurgents are determined to immediately fall upon the Turks, with the whole Servian race, must be considered as authentic. The attitude of the Porte continues firm. The recent reform firman of Abdul Aziz has been specially withdrawn in some places.

Ottawa, June 5.
The Intercolonial Railway is completed, and will be opened for traffic on the 26th inst.

London, June 5.
Special despatches from Alexandria, Berlin, Vienna, Rome and Paris sound more than usually alarming.

The Alexandria correspondent sent says it is rumored that the present Sultan is an old enemy of the Khedive of Egypt, and that it is not likely the Khedive will risk his life by personally presenting himself in Constantinople.

New York, June 5.
Gold 112½.

Constantinople, June 4.
The deposed Sultan Abdul Aziz, committed suicide today by opening veins in his arm with a scissors, secreted about his person.

London, June 4.
England has sent Admiral Drummond East with orders to prevent the forcing of the Dardanelles.

The unfinished ironclads are being completed in great haste.

Regiments are under orders to start at a moment's notice.

New York, June 5.
The water tank in St. George's Hospital, New York city, broke on Sunday and the whole building was flooded and seriously damaged. Several patients were killed and many wounded.

An oil tank at Meadville, Pa., was struck with lightning on Saturday and 44,000 barrels of crude oil were burned. Loss \$100,000.

The steamer *Oriental*, from Savannah for Boston, was wrecked today on Harding's Ledge. No lives were lost.

CANADA AT THE CENTENNIAL.

From the Scottish Am. Journal.

With all the complaints that are made about a want of courtesy and management on the part of the Canadian Commissioners at the Centennial Exhibition the Dominion display attracts as much attention as any part of the Exhibition, and is admitted by competent judges to be highly creditable, is not perfect, as far as it goes. The plan adopted by Canada meets with general approval; and it certainly has tended to insure harmony and completeness in the display. It was much better that the exhibition of Canadian goods should be under the auspices of the Government itself, than any individual who chose from any one of the provinces should make any display which might please his fancy or gratify his taste. With the present arrangement the Government has a direct responsibility in the matter; and the object of the whole is to furnish a fair idea of what Canada is, of what it can produce, and of the progress it has made in agricultural and industrial pursuits.

The Dominion Government was generous in providing \$100,000 for the purposes of the Exhibition. Each of the provinces readily followed the example in making up a like amount in addition to private contributions. The Dominion, therefore, started with a good advantage in having Government patronage, and ample funds; and it is not surprising not only that "Canada has put on her very best clothes for the Exhibition," as our contemporary, the *New York Sun*, expresses it, but it should also surpass every other colony of the empire, and even many of the foreign nations.

A special feature of the Canadian department of the Exhibition is its general character. It is not confined to any particular province, or to any special subject. There are representative articles from Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, British Columbia, and Manitoba; and these articles furnish a fair criterion by which to judge of the resources and capabilities of each province distinctly, and of the Dominion as a whole.

In the geological department there are specimens of mineral ores of different species of rare value, and unsurpassed by those of any other country. A solid lump of plumbago, six feet by four, is pointed out as one of the largest pieces ever mined; whilst the red granite from New Brunswick is especially deserving of attention. There are choice specimens of marble and marble mantles from Montreal, equal in delicacy of finish and beauty of design to some of the best productions of Italian artists. The stoneware of the Dominion rivals that of the Staffordshire potteries. In furniture, agricultural implements, general machinery, ship-building, cotton and woolen goods, furs, chemicals, and, indeed, in almost every branch of industry, Canada will hold her own with any other nation.

From Ontario there is a striking display of educational apparatus as illustrative of the present and future of the Province; while both from Ontario, Quebec, and New Brunswick there are works of art which stand forth in marked prominence, and elicit the admiration of critics alike for their boldness of conception and delicacy

of touch; and if there is not already a Canadian school of art as much sui generis as either Italian, or Flemish, or British art, there is ample material for the formation of such a school, and a fair prospect of its early and gradual establishment.

In agricultural products there are abundance and variety. Almost every species of grain and other cereals are represented, some of the specimens of which are unsurpassed by those of other nations. Horses and cattle will be exhibited in due season; and it is to be hoped that the Fruit Growers' Association will be enabled to make a proper exhibit of the various fruits of the Dominion. In both departments it is expected that Canada will appear to great advantage. Whilst advancing rapidly in manufacturing interests, it is in her agricultural products that Canada is pre-eminent; and in all that appertains to the garden and the farm there can be no question that she is decidedly superior.

An impartial survey of the whole of the Canadian exhibits is not only complimentary to the country but instructive to spectators. It shows without doubt that the Dominion is rich in the essential elements of prosperity and wealth. Her resources are vast; and if developed at the present rate of progress, and with the energy and skill which have of late years characterized her people, there is a certain prospect that she will occupy a commanding position among the nations of the earth. With every reason to be proud of her past achievements, as illustrated at the Exhibition, she may without vain assumption, anticipate and prepare for yet nobler things in her future history.

The Standard.

SAINT ANDREWS, JUNE 7, 1876.

THE WAR CLOUD.

It is to be regretted, threatens to overspread Europe, if the contents of the cable dispatches can be relied on. Unchristian Mahometan Turkey is the cause of the present difficulty. The insurgent provinces have determined to accept nothing less from Turkey than plain independence. It is reported (according to the cable despatches) that England has guaranteed the integrity of Turkey; if this be true, Russia which has been secretly instigating the provinces to revolt, will have the alternative of going to war, or retiring from instigating the rebellion. England, it is evident, has been preparing for the worst; she wisely purchased the shares of the Suez canal, and thereby can guard the way to her Eastern Empire. Activity prevails in her navy yards—her troops are under orders to start at a moment's notice, and she has sent her ships to prevent the forcing of the Dardanelles. Looking at it in the most favorable light it has a threatening aspect.

Commissioners of Parish Courts.

The *Daily News* published a list of the gentlemen who have been appointed Commissioners or Judges of Parish Courts. Those of the County of Charlotte are:—

Parish of St. Andrews—C. E. O. Hatheway, Esq. We congratulate Mr. Hatheway on his elevation to the Commissionership. In the other Parishes the following gentlemen are appointed:—
St. Croix—James Russell.
St. David—Joseph Simpson.
St. Stephen—W. T. Rose.
St. James—Hugh Morrison.
Dunbarton—A. T. McCann.
St. Patrick—A. McCullum.
St. George—John Dwyer.
Pennfield—James McGill.
West Isles—A. T. Lloyd.
Campobello—Luke Byron.
Grand Manan—E. Duggett.
Clarendon—A. Nixon.
Dufferin—Joseph Donald.
Leopards—J. Reynolds.

NEW FIRM.—We omitted to mention in last week's edition, that Dr. Cockburn purchased the stock and trade of the "St. Andrews Drug Store." He has associated with him in the apothecary business his brother, Mr. E. A. Cockburn. The business will be conducted under the Doctors' immediate supervision and prescriptions made up by him. The new firm have added to the stock of chemicals, and have also a display of fancy articles and stationery. The Doctor's office is at the rear of the store.

In another column is published the letter of a respected correspondent "Observer," with reference to violations of the License Law. If it is true there are parties openly violating the law, he can make complaint to a Justice of the Peace and have the parties fined. It is, as he says, "gross injustice to those who have complied with the order of sessions," to allow others to enjoy the privilege without paying for it. The deposit, it is true, does not justify them in selling after the twenty days expired for paying the balance to the Clerk

of the peace. The law abiding should be protected.

GRAND SOUTHERN RAILWAY.—We understand that several miles East and West of St. George, were let to contractors on the 30th ult., and that work will be commenced forthwith. We congratulate our plucky friends at St. George for their energy, pluck, and praiseworthy efforts to put their line under contract. It would have been a good stroke of policy had they undertaken the work themselves, and thereby cleared about three hundred thousand dollars, which will be carried out of the country. They are, however, entitled to much credit for the success of their spirited efforts.

THE GOVERNMENT have wisely receded from the position which they took some two years ago with reference to the subsidizing new railways. Some of the newspapers are very wrath, and accuse the Government of false dealing, incapacity and repudiation; while these very journals display an amount of sectional feeling and local prejudice much more reprehensible than any change of policy adopted by the Government, from which we have no very great expectations. It is composed of men who aim to do the best for the country, but they are not perfect, and are liable to err and change their views, as circumstances and the needs of the Province demand. Their greatest fault has been in trying to do too much, by yielding to the unlimited demands of the people, not only for railways but other public works. The fact is, the proposed withdrawal of \$68,000 from our revenue by the Dominion Government has been the cause of all the trouble; and with a depleted exchequer it is not probable that the Government can carry on any large public work. Again, suppose the Government was ousted—pray where are "the good men and true" to fill their places? It is probable there are many who aspire to do so—but can they? That's the question. We fear the change would be "out of the frying pan into the fire."

MURRAY'S CHURCH is to be here early in July. Col. Claude de Haven, the Agent of this splendid troupe requested the announcement to be made.

NEW BUSINESS DIRECTORY.—Mr. Lithgow, agent for McAlpine's Directory, has been engaged taking the names of our business houses and shops for publication in the Maritime Directory, to be issued by Mr. McAlpine. The Directory will be sold at 75cts. per copy.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR JULY.—The July number of Ballou's Magazine is superb, for it contains such a large variety of reading matter that all must be pleased with it. In addition to the stories, there are quite a number of excellent engravings, some of them of a handsome character, and all worthy of particular notice. Published by Thomas & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, at \$1.50 per year, postpaid.

The *Royal Gazette* contains the following: Competitors for scholarship, of the value of £100 sterling per annum, under the terms of the "Gilchrist Educational Trust," are requested to give notice of the same, with as little delay as possible, to the President of the University, from whom all information can be obtained in reference to the conditions of the Examination to take place in June next.

MANITOBA.—The intelligence from Manitoba is good. It has had a genial spring, early warm with occasional gentle showers. The farmers of the Prairie Province are said to be in high spirits, having had a splendid seed time, which they have improved to the utmost. Should the grasshoppers not put in an appearance a magnificent harvest may be expected, which will prove a double benefit to the country, enriching those who occupy it, and drawing settlers from abroad.

THE SUNDAY RAID.—It was a sweeping enforcement of the Sunday law that was undertaken yesterday by the police of the city. Nearly five hundred dealers in liquors and lager beer were arrested at their places of business and taken to the courts, some of which were open all day, and one of them up to a late hour last night. There were three hundred cases brought before the Washington Place Police Court alone. The victims were taken from establishments of all classes, even from the Hotel Brunswick and other places of the same grade. Some of the liquor dealers resorted to sundry devices to evade the law; but, in most instances with poor success. The parties put under arrest were nearly all let out on bail, or discharged, through the day, or in the course of the evening. The raid was carried out under the orders of the Police Commissioners.—*N. Y. Sun*.

An old blind man has lately been travelling with his aged wife, begging their way and following the line of the railroad tracks. On Saturday they reached Ecorse on the Canada Southern track, and sat down to rest on a trestle bridge where the road makes a sudden curve, and were surprised by a train, which was upon them almost before they were aware of their danger. The wife sprang to her feet and dragged her sightless husband from the track. She saved his life, but lost her own, for she had scarcely pushed him from the rails

before the pilot of the locomotive struck her down.—*Detroit Tribune*.

Correspondence.

LIQUOR LICENSES.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir—There is an Act of Assembly empowering the Sessions to grant Tavern and Wholesale Licenses for the sale of Liquor, and I believe their Worshipships have power to demand any sum, they in their corporate capacity may deem advisable for the privilege, and also to arrange on the time of payment, which is all right and proper. At the April sessions an Order was passed requiring applicants for License to deposit fifteen dollars with their petition to the Court, and in twenty days thereafter to pay the remaining twenty-five dollars and receive their License, having paid the Clerk's fee; in case of default, the deposit would be forfeited, and the applicant liable to be sued for a breach of the License Law.

In your last issue, I read an official notice signed by the Clerk of the Peace, giving the names of those persons only who "have settled in full for Tavern License." Now sir, it is well known that there are others selling who have not paid "in full," and are openly defying the law; and who cannot get a License until September Sessions. How long will they be permitted to do so? Is there not a Town Clerk who is paid by the Town for performing his duties; and is it not one of those duties to report such violations of the law? In no other town in New Brunswick, would such a defiant breach of the law be tolerated a single day. Besides it is gross injustice to those persons who have complied with the Order of Sessions. What is the use of their Worshipships, at a full Board, passing orders, if they are to be openly and defiantly disregarded. I submit these observations not only for the benefit of the Town, but also for the well-being of its residents, and conclude for the present with expressing the hope, that the authorities will adopt measures to vindicate the law. More anon.

June 6.

OBSERVER.

JUNK DEALERS.

For the Standard.

Mr. Editor: There is a growing evil here, which requires public attention. Some persons are in the habit of purchasing iron, copper, brass, etc., from boys without having a License as required by law, and not ascertaining where and how those articles have been obtained. Within a few days a lot of iron was stolen from some merchants and sold to a man in whose shop it was discovered. The purchaser, after some hesitation, gave the name of the boy from whom he bought it, and the lad was taken up and is now in jail. Without entering into the details of this case, I would advise dealers in old junk, iron, etc., to take out a License before making any further purchases, and also to inquire of those offering such articles for sale how they obtained them.

June 7.

A SUFFERER.

RED PINE SLEEPERS.—A few issues back we directed the Local Government's attention to the fact that large quantities of railway sleepers, which had been cut nominally for the use of the Intercolonial Railway in the Province and were consequently not chargeable with stampage, were being sent out of the Province. We now understand that some 60,000 red pine sleepers have been thus cut chiefly near Red Pine station, for use in Nova Scotia, and that the Surveyor General ordered the seizure of 30,000 of them which had not been removed. These 60,000 are chargeable with three cents each, stampage for the Province.—*Watchman*.

A CABLE DESPATCH of 25th May was received by Geo. H. Stuart, of Philadelphia, from Thomas Nelson at Edinburgh, announcing that an organic union was that day effected between the general assembly of the free church of Scotland and the reformed Presbyterian synod of Scotland, and thus two historic churches from that day became in name, as they have heretofore been one in faith.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE FISHERMEN.—Despatches received in this city yesterday contain the gratifying intelligence that the fishing schooners at Magdalen Islands had obtained full fares of herring—that the fish were actually thrown on shore in winnows, and all that could possibly be stowed on board were taken. Our special despatch last night from Canso confirms this gratifying intelligence.—*Halifax Herald*.

A HUNTER'S CAMP AT THE CENTENNIAL.—Doubtless the camp below referred to is presided over by Charles Hallock, Esq., who is so favorably known to many in the Maritime Provinces—"One of the attractions of the Exhibition is a genuine hunter's camp. It is located in a deep ravine near the Horticultural Hall, which overlooks it, and only a few steps from the Grand music stand. It is but five minutes walk from the principal buildings. Its central object is the log cabin built in hunter fashion, standing near a natural mountain stream that jumbles over rocks, shaded by a grove that will make the place delightfully cool in summer. A genuine trapper, in full panoply of beads and buckskin, is in attendance, and some one of the backwoods fraternity, either pale-face or red man, will always be on hand throughout the season. As completed, the picture shows venison and other game hung up near by, with camp equipment and cooking utensils at hand, the blue smoke of a

camp fire rising; canoes partly drawn on shore from a pool of still water made by an eddy of the stream, and other features which Adirondack visitors will recognize at once, and some, perhaps, from which they can gather instruction. It is in charge of the editor of *Forest and Stream*."

THE GREAT FEAT of running a train from New York to San Francisco in 83 hours and 34 minutes has been accomplished; the train arrived at San Francisco on Sunday morning last. Only imagine travelling 3525 miles in three days eleven hours and thirty-four minutes; no wonder that the United States is dubbed "the greatest nation in all creation."

London, June 3.

Ten English regiments are ordered by the Government to be ready to embark for Malta at a moment's notice.

A Berlin correspondent remarks that the policy of Russia in the east during the past year has produced an important result. England has ranged herself on the opposite side.

On Wednesday an English man-of-war landed at Dviza a cargo of arms for the Turkish troops at Albania. The same authority states there is much indignation in Sarvia and Montenegro over the report.

A HAPPY TOWN.—No liquor is sold at Vineland, N. J., a town of 10,000 people, and the account stands thus: Almost nothing paid for relief of the poor; one indictment for a trifling case of battery during the year; one house burned in a year; yearly police-expenses, \$75. There is a New En. land town, with 9,500 inhabitants with 49 liquor shops, and it kept busy a police judge; city marshal, assistant marshal, four night watchmen, and six policemen. It cost over \$3,000 a year for a fire department; support of poor, \$2,500; debt of the township \$120,000. In one of our Canadian towns of similar size will be found nearly as many saloons, hotels, and liquor-shops, with abundance of crime and a costly police department.

A Remarkable Surgical Operation.

About two years ago, a waiter in a Parisian restaurant undertook to imitate the feats of the Chinese sword swallowers, by introducing a fork, handle foremost, into his throat, taking care to hold the tines in his teeth. The attempt was successful, and a repetition was demanded by the loungers in the saloon. The man complied; but while the fork was in his esophagus, one of his comrades made an ill timed joke; the performer grinned, let go the fork with his teeth, and down it went. The pain was intense. A physician was summoned, who managed to seize the fork with a forceps; but just as he was drawing it up, the patient was seized with convulsive coughing, the doctor was compelled to relax his hold, and the fork slipped down all the way to the stomach. The symptoms of asphyxia at once disappeared, and the man suffered no inconvenience for about two weeks. At the end of that time, however, severe gastric affections manifested themselves, and the patient was sent to a hospital, where he has since, until last month, remained suffering great agony.

In the month of October last, it was decided by the hospital physicians to practise the extraordinary operation of gastrotomy, that is, to cut directly into the stomach and extract the obstacle. It was at first attempted to determine adhesions of the viscera from out, inwards, by means of caustics; but this not succeeding, a triangular zone, wherein no essential organs were included, was selected as the point of perforation. In April, the incision was made, the layers of tissue being dissected away one after another. The envelope of the stomach was attained, cut, and a piece removed. The stomach itself was then opened, and pincers introduced; and after a few attempts, the fork was grasped and withdrawn. The wound was closed, and is now entirely healed, the patient suffering only from a slight stomacheic fistula, already in process of obliteration. The fork was perfectly black, but otherwise unchanged.—*Scientific American*.

MARRIED.

In Calais, on the 30th ult, by Rev J. A. Freiday, Mr. John T. Kildea, and Mrs. Anna Irvin, both of Calais.

Ship News.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

ARRIVED.

June 1, Julia Clinch, Maloney, New York, hides, R. Ross.

CLEARED.

May 31, Wm. Todd, Wood, Calais, ballast.

June 2, Esther, Maloney, Boston, 3000 sleepers, Goodnow & Co.

3, R. Ross, Clark, 3000 sleepers, R. Ross.

Julia Clinch, Maloney, Musquash, flour.

H. V. Crandall, Maloney, 4100 sleepers, R. Ross.

Boy Wanted.

A Boy from 13 to 15 years old, who can read and write, to learn printing.

Apply at the STANDARD OFFICE.

